

QUINCY PATRIOT.

Published every Saturday Morning, over Messrs. Josiah Brigham & Co.'s Store, in Hancock Street.

NUMBER 26.

QUINCY, (MASS.) SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1843.

VOLUME 7.

JOHN A. GREEN,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance—Two Dollars and Five Cents if not paid till the end of six months. THREE DOLLARS if delayed till the expiration of the year.

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped previous to the payment of all arrearages, unless at the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish their papers stopped, they will notify the publisher to that effect and at the time their subscription expires. Every subscriber will be held responsible for the payment of his paper so long as it is sent to his address at the Post Office, Tavern, or any other place where-ever he may have ordered it, until legally notified to the contrary.

Advertisements, correctly and conspicuously, inserted at the customary prices. The number of insertions required must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

The privilege of unusual advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Business letters and communications addressed to the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention.

Single copies of the paper, SIX CENTS.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.
The following gentlemen are authorized to receive and request to procure subscriptions.

JOSEPH BARCOCK, JR. Quincy Railway.
JUSTIN SPEAR, " Stone Quarries.
ORIN P. BACON, Dorchester.
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth.
JACOB TIRRELL, Jr., South Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HAYDEN, Braintree.
JOSEPH CLEVERLY, Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate.
N. E. OSBORNE, Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

MISCELLANY.

FLORENCE WHARTON.

The apartment was half darkened by the bowed window shutters, so that the mellow afternoon sunlight stole softly and subdued into the room, and falling on the shaded carpet, slept by the side of a young girl who had fallen into a doze over a book on a sofa. She might have seen eighteen summers, for her figure, though still light and graceful, had all the rounded and voluptuous outline of perfect womanhood. As she slept there, never was a more beautiful picture. Her head reclined on her arm, bringing one snowy shoulder out into relief, and showing the swelling of her bust, as it rose and fell with her breathing. Over the arm her golden curls fell in masses, flickering in the slant sunbeams; while one tress, escaping from the rest, stole by her lips, down on her bosom, where it fluttered in every breath. A rich, warm blush suffused her cheek, perceptible even in the rose light, enveloping her whole face and neck. One little foot peeped out beneath her ruffled dress, over the edge of the sofa. The whole was a picture that a Titan would have loved to paint.

A light step entered the apartment, and the sister of the sleeper stood by the sofa. She, too, was beautiful, though older, and with a more intellectual face. Dark curly hair, a brow revelling in ivory whiteness, and an expression of sweetness almost angelic, constituted the attractions of the new comer. Arrested by the picture, she stood over the sleeper gazing admiringly on her. Suddenly the mouth of the latter parted in a smile, just giving a peep at the pearly teeth beneath the red and pouting lips; then she murmured softly as if in a dream, the crimson on her cheek deepening even in the ruby light. The words though low, were distinguishable by the elder sister, over whose face came a deadly paleness, followed by a look of unutterable agony. She seemed to hesitate a moment whether to leave the room or not; then tenderly closing the shutter still further to keep the sun from the face of her sister, she retired slowly closing the door. Just then the sleeper turned, half opened her eyes, and with a warmer blush nestled to the corner of the sofa, and passed again into her dreams.

The elder sister, on leaving the room, hurried up stairs, but when she reached her own apartment she could only totter to her bed, on which throwing herself, she burst into an agony of tears, for a time giving utterance to nothing but sobs and groans. At length her grief found words.

"Oh! it is too true—she loves as I had suspected—and I must either rally my sister or give up the dearest treasure of my heart. Heavenly father," as she raised her streaming eyes to heaven, "guide me in this extremity! Oh! teach me how to do aright, for I am sorely tempted," and amid her broken sobs it was for awhile impossible to distinguish what she said. But again she resumed,

"Could this blow have been spared me? Oh sainted mother, when you left your dearest child to my care, and bid me to be as a second parent to her, little did you dream that I would ever be called on to make this sacrifice. And yet what else can I do? It would break her heart to be disappointed in her love, for from childhood her every wish has been gratified; but I—I have been used to trials, and the disappointment that would send her to an early grave, will only crush more my already bruised heart. It must—it shall be done, she continued looking up enthusiastically, the tears glistening through her heroic eyes—"I will make the last offering I have to my sister, and thou—oh! dearest mother—will thou look down and bless thy child in the struggle that she is about to undertake."

This may seem strange to some. But they little know the heart of man. The sexes are as different in love as in the spheres they are destined to fill. The passion which, with woman, is the epoch of a life, is, with the other sex, only one of its incidents. She loves the individual, but man loves the sex. If disappointed therefore, she never finds another to equal the first, but man soon transfers his affections to a second object forgetting his sorrow in her smiles. A woman stakes her all on a single cast of the die, and if she loses, loses everything; but a man always keeps something in reserve and never hazards total ruin. In the silence of her home a woman finds little to divert her mind

from her disappointment,—for to her there is him, to beg his blessing, and with her head supported on his bosom to fall into the sleep of death. But the selfish thought did not long continue. With the same self-sacrificing spirit which she had hitherto evinced, she resolved to leave her secret untold, lest its knowledge might embitter her sister's future life.

It was one of those warm, pleasant days of early spring, when the wind of June breathes across woods as yet ungarnished with verdure. So balmy indeed was the air that the window of the invalid's chamber was up, and she sat in a chair not far from the open casement. For two or three days her health had been improving so that Anna began to entertain faint hopes of her sister's recovery. And now, as the delicious air fanned the invalid's brow, a smile played around her mouth, and she took her sister's hand in her own.

"This day a year ago—do you remember it, dear Anna?"

"Yes, love; it was the day Charles first told me he loved me," said the young wife, her eyes shining with sudden joy at the remembrance.

"But why do you ask me?"

"Why?" said Florence, vaguely smiling. "Why? Because, dear sister it reminds me of many things, but mostly that it was the last request of our dear mother that I should fill her place to you, and watch over your happiness as if it had been mine own."

"And you have done so; dear Florence, oh! you have been to me a sister and mother both," said Anna, bursting into tears.

"I believe I have. God will forgive me, I hope, if I overrate what I have done." There was a pause, during which Anna continued sobbing. At length Florence spoke, but her voice was so changed that her sister looked suddenly up, "I go," she said, "to render an account of my trust. I feel that I am sinking. Anna, dearest Anna, kiss me; remember me to Charles"; and as her sister shrieking clasped her, smiled again more sweetly than before, and murmuring strange words, of which they could make out none except 'heaven,' and the names of her sister and of Charles, she gradually sank away and died.

Poor Florence! Was she not even to be allowed to entertain her grief in silence, but must her duty to her sister ever intervene between her and her feelings? Hitherto her tears had been hysterically uncontrollable, but when she saw that Anna was pained, she regained her composure, and, clasping her sister in turn. And soon they wept on each other's bosom. It was a sight at which angels might have paused. During the evening Florence managed to control her emotion, but for hours that night she wept on her pillow. Alas! for her—she had thought that her passion was conquered, but this day's revelation had disclosed how she had deceived herself.

Never after that evening did Florence display any outward emotion; but often, for long hours after midnight, she lay alone weeping; and gradually there stole around her mouth that expression of anguish which is so eloquent of hidden grief. And yet it escaped the eye of her family. It might have been thought that Anna would have detected her sister's sorrow, but though she dearly loved Florence, she was a stranger to that minute observation which a woman of older years would have possessed. Had their situations been reversed, Florence would have noticed her sister's grief instantly, nor would a week have passed before she would have known all.

Charles and Anna were married. The day that saw them one, was to Florence, fraught with the keenest suffering. Yet she composed herself to assist in decking her sister, to wait at the altar when the vow was pronounced that deprived her of Charles forever, and she even wished them all happiness with an unfaltering tongue and smiling face. Throughout the festivities that followed she bore herself with a martyr's fortitude. Little did the crowds who admired her classic beauty and the serene repose of her face, imagine that, like Prometheus a vulture was tearing at her heart.

It was not until the wedding festivities were over the re-action came. But when Florence sat down in her chamber, with the excitement of company no longer sustaining her, a terrible prostration ensued. Then the agonies of her heart which she had hitherto partially stifled, re-asserted their power. The mortal struggle quickly undermined her health; her constitution gave way; and a cold, which in ordinary circumstances, would have been but a trifling, produced a consumption. Six months had not passed since her sister's marriage when it was known to all Florence Wharton's friends that her days were numbered.

She heard her danger weekly. No complaint broke from her lips. What now to her was life? Could she live and behold him she loved cherishing another wife on his bosom, even though that wife was her sister? She had once deemed this possible, but she now discovered her mistake. Death was her only relief, for even if she could have obtained Charles, would it not have been at the sacrifice of her sister's happiness, nay of her life; for if Florence could not tear the image from her heart, much less could Anna. She was reconciled, therefore, to her fate; for thereby had she not purchased her sister's felicity, and fulfilled her dying mother's injunction?

And now came the struggle whether she should reveal her love or die with her secret untold. She felt it would be sweet to tell Charles how long and fervently she had loved her, to beg his blessing, and with her head supported on his bosom to fall into the sleep of death. But the selfish thought did not long continue. With the same self-sacrificing spirit which she had hitherto evinced, she resolved to leave her secret untold, lest its knowledge might embitter her sister's future life.

Article 1. The Government of this Society shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Treasurer, Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, and eleven Directors, who shall constitute the Government of the Society, to be chosen on the 16th of August annually.

Article 2. There shall be a meeting of the Society quarterly and at such other times as the Government shall direct.

Article 3. Any person may become a member of this Society by signing the Constitution.

Article 4. Any member may withdraw from this Society by signifying his wish to the Recording Secretary.

Article 5. Any member of this Society, who shall violate this Constitution, after due admonition, shall be expelled by the Government.

Article 6. This Constitution may be altered or amended at the annual or either of the quarterly meetings, the amendments having been proposed at a previous meeting.

STEPHEN F. FOWLER, Secretary.

A DEAR BOTTLE OF WINE.

The editor of the Richmond Enquirer has received notice from a correspondent in Bremen that he has sent him a bottle of the celebrated 'rose,' which is two hundred years old.

This rare article can only be obtained at the cellar in half bottles, and then in small quantities. Until recently it was only permitted to be used as a medicine in cases of extreme illness. Its flavor is exquisitely delicious, though its taste is not peculiarly rich. A thimble full is as much as is usually drunk at a time. You may rely upon its having attained the age of two hundred and twenty-eight years! It was made about the time that Pocahontas was born. It is presented to you for the use and benefit of the individual States composing the American Union; and the writer flatters himself that it will teach them a most valuable lesson with regard to public economy.

This bottle of wine cost originally twenty cents; by allowing two per centum for leakage, shrinking, etc., and six per centum on the purchase money added to the principal annually, afterwards bearing a like interest and you make the present cost, seven million eight hundred and eighty-four thousand seven hundred and nineteen dollars and twenty-eight cents!!

A larger sum than the entire public debt of Virginia. For the writer's own gratification, an accurate calculation was employed to make a calculation, and the above is the astonishing result. A single bottle of wine worth, at prime cost, with compound legal American interest, the enormous amount of \$7,884,719 25.

A SINGULAR FALL.

Two hundred miles from Long Island Sound is a narrow pass in the river Connecticut, only five yards over, formed by the shelving mountains of solid rock, whose tops intercept the clouds. Through this chasm are compelled to pass all the waters which in the time of floods bury the northern country. At the upper Cottos, the river then spreads "twenty-four miles wide," and for five or six weeks first rate ships might sail over lands that afterwards produce the greatest crops of hay and grain in all America. People who can bear the sight, the groans, and ice through this awful passage, view with astonishment one of the greatest phenomena in nature. Here water is condensed, without frost, by pressure, by swiftness, between the adamantine, sturdy rocks, to such a degree of induration that no iron crow can be forced into it. Here iron, cork and lead have one common weight; steady as time, and harder than marble, the stream passes irresistible, if not swift as lightning; the electric fire rends trees in pieces with no greater ease than does this mighty water. The passage is about four hundred yards in length, and of a zig-zag form, with obtuse corners. At high water are carried through this strait, masts and other timber, with incredible swiftness, and sometimes with safety, but when the water is too low, the masts, timbers and trees strike on one side or the other, and, though of the largest size, are rent in one moment into shivers, and splintered like a broom to the amazement of spectators. The meadows, for many miles below are covered with immense quantities of wood thus torn in pieces, which compel the hardiest travellers to reflect how feeble is man, and how great the Almighty who formed the lightnings, and the irresistible power and strength of waters!

No living creature was ever known to pass through this narrow, except an Indian woman, who was in a canoe, attempting to cross the river above it but carelessly suffered herself to fall within the power of the current. Perceiving her danger, she took a bottle of rum she had with her and drank the whole of it; then lay down in the canoe to meet her destiny. Most wonderful to tell, she went safely through and was taken out of the canoe some miles below, very much intoxicated. Being asked how she could be so daringly imprudent as to drink such a quantity of rum with the prospect of instant death before her, the squaw, as well as her condition would let her, replied—"Yes, yes, white man—it was too much rum for once to be sure; but I was not willing to loose a drop of it; so I drank it, and you see I saved all."

New York Sun.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

MR. EDITOR—In compliance with a vote of the Society, I hereby transmit to you for publication, in your excellent paper, a copy of the Constitution of the Washington Total Abstinence Society of Quincy, as amended at the adjourned quarterly meeting, holden at the Town Hall, May 24th, 1843.

PREAMBLE.

Whereas, we have personally experienced, directly or indirectly, the evils of intemperance, and are desirous of promoting the cause of temperance among our fellow men, and doing all the good we can; and believing that we have aided in various ways in the formation of habits of intemperance, we do therefore express our earnest desire to repair, so far as we are able, the injury which we have done; therefore, we do agree and covenant to form ourselves into a Society, mutually and voluntarily bound by the following

CONSTITUTION.

Article 1. This Society shall be called the Washington Total Abstinence Society of Quincy.

Article 2. The fundamental principles used to promote the object of this Society, shall be MORAL STASION.

Article 3. We, as an Association of Washingtonians, disclaim all resort to the arm of the civil law, and all use of slanderous insinuations and bitter invective against those who have not, as yet, espoused our cause.

Article 4. Sec. 1. The members of this Society solemnly agree that they will entirely abstain from the use of all intoxicating liquors as a beverage; that they will not provide them for their friends or for persons in their employ and that they will in all suitable ways discontinue the traffic in and use of them in community; and above all, that they will use their utmost endeavors to reclaim and restore to tem-

HUMAN NATURE IN DOGS.

It is customary to kick dogs about—to pass ordinances to prevent them from ranging at will,

life of Trade."



NS & CO.
CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
Market, Boston,
LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF
Cassimeres,
and
Clothing,
AND STATES.

sufficient, rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of ours. In the time it was occupied by the MECHANICS "ONE PRICE" system, and all the Goods are possible to examine our IMMENSE STOCK without
SYSTEM, but it will. The MERCHANT, MECHANIC, purchase alike, and without fear of imposition.
for EXHIBITION as well as SALE,
of Goods from \$100 to
DO,

found inferior to none in this City.
of being the most honorable, best conducted, and
ESTABLISHMENT.

every description, to order; and our work will always
and have them all in the same store with us, and every

and States, free of charge, as usual.

FOR YOURSELF.

Establishment.

PACKARD

of Quincy and vicinity, to his LARGE STOCK OF
the same quality of goods can be purchased elsewhere,
asments to be seen in the papers, which talk a little
this advertisement will be sold CHEAP FOR THE

Satinets, and Gambroons,—Velvets,
Tulip's Trimmings,
an object for people to buy the Cloth and Trimmings
in preference to paying for them ready made, and
also—

Satinces, Alpacas, Alpines, Bombazines,
Lawn, Printed Lawns, Bishop Lawn,
CHECKED CAMBRICS, LINENS, DIAPERS,
LETINGS, SHIRTINGS, JEANS, SARCNETS,
S. Copperplates, Victoria Robes, Stocks,
Kisks, Scarfs, Bosoms.

AND VELVET CAPS.

LEATHER SLIPPERS : Children's Kid and Leather
Slips and SHOES ; and a great variety of other goods,
Quincy, May 13.

Dry Goods.

175 Washington Street,
posite the head of Milk Street, BOSTON.

ICK & CO.,

scale and Retail a very extensive Stock of the most
will offer the strongest inducements to purchasers, as
in New England.

ds, Alpines, etc, etc.

articles, as they are fresh and selected with great care
be undersold on these Goods.

es and Summer Stuffs.

Goods, and they will be sold at the very lowest prices.

ainces, French Muslins, etc.

An eulogy on the great scholar, Noah Webster, is to be pronounced at Amherst College, on the Fourth of July, by H. M. Spofford, a tutor in the Seminary.

The Washington (D. C.) Madisonian contains the official announcement of the appointment of the Hon. Abel P. Upshur, Secretary of the Navy, to the post of Secretary of State, *ad interim*.

Two boys have been arraigned at Haverhill, in this State, and sentenced to jail, for having been detected playing cards on Sunday.

The death of a citizen of Essex, (Conn.) is recorded in the papers. He was the victim of a corn doctor, whose applications produced lock jaw and a distressing death.

The Norfolk (Va.) Herald, says that M. Cook, Jr., who has recently been tried for killing, in an unfortunate affray on the 30th March last, Melzer Gardner, editor of a paper in Portsmouth, (Va.) has been acquitted by a jury of his countrymen.

The Bowdoin estate case in Boston, which has created so much excitement, has been at last brought into Court. The following counsel have been retained on each side—for the College, Jeremiah Mason, Simon Greenleaf, C. G. Loring, R. Choate, B. F. Haller, B. R. Curtis and P. W. Chandler. For the heir of Gov. Bowdoin, Daniel Webster, Franklin Dexter, W. C. Alwyn, J. R. Adam and C. C. Paine.

In Kennebunk, (Me.) an individual recently died at an advanced age, who had never purchased or used a cigar, a glass of wine or other spirit, during the whole course of his life, notwithstanding his extensive intercourse with society, and had never required medical assistance till within a few weeks of his death.

The newspapers at times have odd things in them; amongst the advertisements in a late London paper, it appears that "two sisters want washing," and that "a spinster, particularly fond of children, wish for two or three, having none of her own, nor any other employment."

The Farmer, with no inheritance but health, with no riches but industry, and no ambition but virtue, is the sole king among men, and the only man among kings.

J. P. Cushing of Watertown, has expended on his celebrated farm of one hundred and twenty-five acres, several hundred thousand dollars. The house now building on the premises is estimated to cost one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. It is calculated for a princely residence, with Chinese verandahs, windows of stained glass, etc.

Mrs. Catharine A. Ware, a native of Boston, died suddenly at Paris, (France) in May last. She formerly edited a magazine in Boston, and her writings have had a wide circulation.

A few years since, three young men were, at the same time, law students in Worcester, and two of them in the same office. They are now Associate Justices of the Court of Common Pleas, viz: Judges Warren, Allen and Merrick.

The white of an egg is said to be a specific for fish bones sticking in the throat. It is to be swallowed raw, and will carry down a bone very easily and certainly.

NOTICES.

Washingtonian Celebration.

The Washingtonians will hold their next County meeting, in Stoughton, July 4th. Meeting will commence at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

A Collation will be provided by Charles D. Hayden, the landlady of the Stoughton Coffee House—Tickets, fifty cents.

It is hoped there will be a large gathering of the friends of the good cause.

LEONARD EVERETT,
JAMES DORR,
JOHN J. LOW,
E. WHITAKER,
EDWARD THOMPSON,
JOHN M. SPEAR,

CHARLES MARSH,
County Committee.

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last SATURDAY in each month, until further notice, from two to five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons having business with the Town are requested to present it on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER,
WILLIAM D. GRAY,
BRYANT B. NEWCOMB.

MARRIED.

In Boston, 25th ult., by Rev. Mr. Husted, Mr. Edward M. Page of this town, to Mrs. Abigail C. Becket of the former place.

In Marshfield, 11th ult., by Rev. Mr. Leonard, Mr. Isaac Nightingale, formerly of this town, to Miss Alice Hall of the former place. [Printed incorrectly in last week's paper.]

DIED.

In Weymouth, Joseph W. Pool, Esq., aged 34.

In South Weymouth, Mr. Bela Pratt, who was found dead in his field, aged 66.

In Dorchester, 25th ult., Mr. Samuel Capen, aged 83.

In Canton, 17th ult., Mr. Israel Bailey, soldier of the revolution, aged 96. The deceased was father of the late Hon. John Bailey of Milton, for many years a Representative in Congress from this State.

Fire! Fire! Fire!!!

The subscriber has been appointed Agent of the State Mutual Fire Insurance Company located in Boston, and is prepared to effect insurance against Loss or Damage by Fire on Buildings, Stocks, Furniture, Machinery and other property.

GEORGE NEWCOMB, Agent.

Niagara Engine Association.

The Proprietors of the Niagara Engine Association are hereby notified, that their meeting stands adjourned to MONDAY EVENING, (July 3d), at seven o'clock, at the Hancock House.

A punctual attendance of every member is requested as business of great importance will come before the meeting.

Per order,

G. H. FRENCH, Secretary.

Quincy, July 1. In

New Goods! New Goods!

GEORGE NEWCOMB,

We call the attention of the public to his splendid stock of GOODS, which he offers for sale at low prices as can be bought in town or vicinity.

He keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of BROADCLOTHS; Plain and Corded CASSIMERES; SATINETTS; GAMBOONS AND VESTINGS.

American and English PRINTS; Moulin de Laines; Pointed LAWNS; Bishop LAWNS; Muslins; White, Plaided and Colored CAMBRICS; LINENS; White, Brown LINEN and Colored TABLE COVERS; Sheetings and Shirts; TICKINGS, Crash, Diaper.

Laces, Edgings, Hosiery, Gloves, HANKS, Scarfs, STOCKS, etc. etc.

He has a good assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Cloth, Kid and Leather SHOES; Gentlemen's PUMPS, SHOES and BROGANS.

N. B. Boots and Shoes made to the measure at short notice, and warranted to fit.

Also—Family GROCERIES, together with a general assortment of CROCKERY, HARD AND GLASS WARE.

All of which will sell cheap for Cash or approved credit.

Quincy Point, July 1.

List of Letters

Remaining in Post Office, Quincy, July 1, 1843.

B. Miss Sally W. Bease, John A. Lucas, John Lachan, Solomon H. Lamb, Miss Catharine Liverell, John Lodge, Thomas L. Luttrell, Mrs. Elizabeth Lawrence, L. B. Barrows.

C. Thomas Cary, Mrs. Elizabeth Mason, John H. Morrison.

H. G. Pratt, Mrs. Dorothy Packard, E. P. Pope, Samuel Pope, Asa Prichard, John Prichard.

E. David Eldridge, Ephraim Ellinwood, John Rand.

F. Thomas O. Sylvester, Andrew Shepard, George R. Smalley, T. John D. Thayer, W. Mrs. Jane Hobart, K. Warren White, Mrs. Caroline Wiggin, Mrs. Mary Whitcher.

Levi Leach, DANIEL FRENCH, Postmaster.

Quincy, July 1. 3w

Assignee's Sale.

By authority of United States District Court.

WILL be sold by public auction, at the office of T. W. P. and O. Rich, No. 38, Broad Street, Boston, on WEDNESDAY, the 19th day of July instant, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, about twenty cases of Boots, Shoes and Brogans.

Also—On the same day, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, will be sold at the office of J. M. Allen, corner of Milk and Congress Streets, Boston, the following mentioned Notes, etc. to wit:

One Note made 1839, by George E. Baker, Troy, (N. Y.) of \$163 00.

An Acceptance of said Baker, same date, of 115 20.

One Note made 1841, by F. H. Barrett, Boston, of 172 00.

One Note made 1835, by Gustavus G. Bowker, New York, of 218 66.

One Note made 1836, by Gustavus G. Bowker, New York, of 62 12.

One Note made 1841, by Abel Brown, Louisville, Ky. of 325 80.

Four Notes made 1836 and '37, by H. Camp & Co. New York, amounting to 706 00.

One Note made 1834, by N. H. Curtis, New York, of 117 00.

An Acceptance, 1839, of Aldrich Dawson, Savanna, Ga. of 172 71.

Two Acceptances, 1840 and '41, of Emanuel Keidt, Macon, Ga. of 393 32.

Two Acceptances, 1835, of Daniel Holden, New York, of 356 80.

One Note made 1841, by W. H. Hartwell, Boston, of 251 50.

One Note made 1835, by Meeker & Briggs, New York, of 153 57.

An Acceptance, 1836, of Paul & Sabbath, New York, of 500 00.

One Note made 1833, by John Stivers, Louisville, Ky. of 675 85.

One Note made 1842, by Daniel Tillotson, Mobile, Ala. of 516 05.

Also—Several other small Notes and Accounts.

Also—A lot of Shoe Stock, ready cut, for about twenty pairs; about twenty pairs of Boot Buttons, fitted to few Lasts and Boot Trees. The whole belonging to a set of Bankrupts.

Conditions, Cash.

An additional notice of this sale will be given in the Boston Courier.

LEMUEL HUMPHREY, Assignee.

Weymouth, July 1. 3w

In Bankruptcy.

United States District Court, Massachusetts District.

ON this sixteenth day of May, A. D. 1843. Upon the petition of

A MOS TILDEN, Jr., of Cohasset, in the County of Norfolk, in said District of Massachusetts, who has been declared a Bankrupt, for a full discharge from all his debts provable under the said Bankruptcy, and a certificate thereof.

Ordered—that a hearing will be had on the said petition at the United States Court Room, in Boston, said District, on the FIRST TUESDAY of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all creditors who shall have proved their debts, and other persons in interest may appear and show cause, if any they have, why the said discharge and certificate should not be granted.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk.

July 1. 2w 2112

In Bankruptcy.

United States District Court, Massachusetts District.

ON this sixteenth day of May, A. D. 1843. Upon the petition of

BENJAMIN PAGE, of Cohasset, in the County of Norfolk, in said District, on the FIRST TUESDAY of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all creditors who shall have proved their debts, and other persons in interest may appear and show cause, if any they have, why the said discharge and certificate should not be granted.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk.

July 1. 2w 2644

Assiggee's Sale.

By authority of United States District Court.

WILL be sold at public auction, on MONDAY, the third day of July next, at four of the clock in the afternoon, at the store now occupied by Elisha Page, in Stoughton, one Clock, one old Silver Watch, several Miscellaneous Books and one Map.

Conditions, Cash.

AARON PRESCOTT, Assignee.

June 17. 2w

Creditors' Meeting.

ZIBA ELDRIDGE'S Creditors' third meeting will be held at Elias Ames' office in Canton, on July next, at nine A. M. to prove debts, declare dividend, and audit account of

N. F. SAFFORD, Assignee.

Milton, June 24. 2w

Commissioner of Pensions.

J. L. EDWARDS.

June 17. 4w

White Pine Wood.

JUST landed, 32 cords of Dry White Pine Wood, which will be delivered to any part of Quincy, at \$4,500 cts. per cord, for cash.

J. L. EDWARDS, Commissioner of Pensions.

June 17. 4w

Quincy Point, May 27. ff

ALBERT HERSEY.

Quincy, April 15. ff

White Pine Wood.

JUST landed, 32 cords of Dry White Pine Wood, which will be delivered to any part of Quincy, at \$4,500 cts. per cord, for cash.

J. L. EDWARDS.

June 17. 4w

Quincy Point, May 27. ff

ALBERT HERSEY.

Quincy, April 15. ff

White Pine Wood.

JUST landed, 32 cords of Dry White Pine Wood, which will be delivered to any part of Quincy, at \$4,500 cts. per cord, for cash.

J. L. EDWARDS.

June 17. 4w

Quincy Point, May 27. ff

ALBERT HERSEY.

Quincy, April 15. ff

White Pine Wood.

JUST landed, 32 cords of Dry White Pine Wood, which will be delivered to any part of Quincy, at \$4,500 cts. per cord, for cash.

J. L. EDWARDS.

June 17. 4w

Quincy Point, May 27. ff

ALBERT HERSEY.

POETRY.

THE GAMBLER'S WIFE.
Dark is the night! how dark! no light! no fire!
Cold, on the hearth the last faint sparks expire!
Shivering, she watches by the cradle side.
For him who pledged her love—last year a bride!

Hark! 'tis his footstep! No—'tis past!—'tis gone!
Tick!—Tick!—How weary the time crawls on!
Why should he leave me thus? He once was kind!
And I believed 'twould last!—how mad! how blind!

Rest thee, my babe! Rest on! 'Tis hunger's cry!
Sleep! For there is no food—the font is dry!
Famine and cold their wearying work have done;
My heart must break! And thou! The clock strikes one.

Hush! 'tis the dice box! Yes; he's there—he's there!—
For this—he leaves me to despair!
Leaves love! leaves truth! his wife! his wife! for what?
The wanton's smile—the villain—and the sot!

Yet I'll not curse him. No! 'tis all in vain!
'Tis long to wait, but sure he'll come again!
And I could starve and bless him but for you,
My child! his child! Oh, friend! The clock strikes two.

Hark! How the sign-board creaks! The blast
howls by.

Moan! moan! A dirge swells thro' the clouded sky!
Ha! 'tis his knock! he comes! he comes once more!

Can he desert me thus? He knows I stay
Night after night in loneliness to pray
For his return—and yet he sees no fear!
No! no! It cannot be! he will be here!

Nestle more closely, dear one, to my heart!
Thou'rt cold—thou'rt freezing—but we will not part!
Husband! I die!—Father!—It is not he!
Oh, God! protect my child! The clock strikes three.

They're gone! they're gone! the glimmering spark
 hath fled!

The wife and child are numbered with the dead.
On the cold earth, outstretched in solemn rest
The babe lay freezing on its mother's breast;
Dead silence reigned around—the clock struck four!

NATURE'S VOICE WAS MUTE.
"If a man die shall he live again?"

I said to Nature, shall the rills
Now bound in icy chains,
Dissolve and murmur down the hills,
And irrigate the plains?

The answer came in warm south wind,
"Those icy chains I will unbind."

I asked if trees that leafless stood
Will e'er be clothed in green?
And shall sweet blossoms scent the wood
And beautify the scene?

From nodding trees an answer fell
In whispering tones; they said; "we shall."

And will the old forsaken nest
In yonder leafless grove.

With happy tenants e'er be blessed
With carol songs of love?

Then robins chirping wild and clear,
Whod just returned, fell on my ear.

I asked if insect tribes that lay
In death-like torpor bound,

Shall e'er be sporting through the day,
On buzzing wings around?

Then like some note in fairy's lay,

"Oh yes," I heard mild Nature say.

I asked if those who're in the tomb
Again shall ever rise,

Be clothed with youth, and ever bloom

In mansions in the skies?

No voice I heard, nor sound like lute:

The voice of Nature then was mute.

I turned the folds of book divine—
An answer there was given;

"All men shall rise—the good shall shine

Like stars with Christ in heaven.

There is no winter on that shore,

But summer blooms forevermore."

ANECDOTES.

A straight Quaker, of choleric temperament, was insulted by a market man, near his own door. He rushed with fury on his enemy. His good wife, hearing the noise of the conflict, hastened to the spot, and threw herself between the combatants exclaiming:—"John, stop! stop! remember thy religion. What's that to me when I am mad?" was John's reply.

The father of Lord Abingdon, who was remarkable for his stateliness of manner, one day riding through a village in the vicinity of Oxford, met a lad dragging a calf along the road, who, when his lordship came up, made a stop, and stared him full in the face. His lordship asked the boy if he knew him. He replied, "Ees." What is my name?" said his lordship. "Why, Lord Abingdon," replied the lad. "Then why don't you eat off your hat?" "So I will, sury," said the boy, "if you'll hold the calf."

The President of a District Court upon being requested to adjourn on account of the sickness of one of the Jurors, observed that "Judges were seldom ever excused for such a reason," and that "a Judge had seldom been at home on that account." One of the counsel promptly observed that he was astonished to hear his honor make such a remark, as the public generally thought that there never was a Judge more at home—while on the bench.

"I say mister," said a little urchin to a man with a pair of italic eyes, "wain't you born in the middle of the week?" "No, you little scamp, why do you ask me that?" "Cause I didn't know but you might have been, seein' you are all the time a lookin' both ways for Sunday."

"Ma, may I go to Gershon Grimes' party, this afternoon?" "Party, my dear; his mother don't keep house; howis she can have a party?" "He's going to have it in another boy's entry, ma." "Well, love, mind and keep your clothes clean."

Reader! always go to the big figure. Always aim at the high glass. Always endeavor to assume a position among the intelligent and the refined. Remember that in the grand theatre of human life, (as somebody says) a box ticket will take you all over the house.

BOSTON, May 27.

In Bankruptcy.

United States District Court, Massachusetts District.
On this twentieth day of May, A. D. 1843. Upon the petition of CHARLES FRENCH WHITCOMB, of Randolph, in the County of Norfolk, in said District of Massachusetts, who has been declared a Bankrupt, for a full discharge from all his debts provable under the said Bankruptcy, and a certificate thereof.—Ordered—that the hearing will be had on the said petition, at the United States Court Room, in Boston, in said District, on the FIRST TUESDAY of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and when all creditors who shall have proved their debts, and other persons in interest may appear and show cause, if any they have, why the said discharge and certificate should not be granted.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk.
June 24. 2w 2751

Wood for Sale.

JUST landed, thirty-five cords of Rock Maple Wood at Quincy Point, delivered at any part of the town, at \$5.50 per cord, for cash.

Also—Spruce Wood, at \$4.00.
Inquire of ALBERT HERSEY.
Quincy Point, May 20.

Parasols.

A PRIME assortment of PARASOLS, just received by E. PACKARD.
Quincy, June 3.

DR. FERNANDS'

Vegetable Indian Arcanum,
FOR THE CURE OF Consumption and Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Lungs and Spitting of Blood, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Gout, Obstructive Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Fibles, Impudence in Life, Enlargements and Pain in the Bones, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury. The complexion is greatly improved by this medicine.

THIS is a preparation which Dr. Fernands, who is an Indian of the Cherokee nation, has used with great success in the above complaints, practising as he has for many years as an Indian doctor among several tribes. Dr. Fernands, who prepares this medicine, does not contend that it will cure all the diseases which the human system is liable to experience, but feels safe in assuring the public that when it has been taken according to his directions, it has never failed, in any of the complaints abovementioned, of effecting a speedy and effectual cure. This medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernands himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, of even a small child, without the least fear as to its results upon the system. One bottle will convince the incredulous invalid that no more has been said in its favor than its virtues safely warrant. Many respectable physicians have used, and even prescribed, this valuable medicine.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accompanying the medicine will be signed by J. R. Fernands, in his own hand, who is also the only authorized Agent for the New England States.

JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

CERTIFICATES.

From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medicine:

Sir—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entailing upon me the worst of all human diseases to which mortals are heir—to Consumption, I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

WYMAN ABERCROMBIE.
Quincy, April 3d, 1843.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:

DEAR SIR—I am gratified to learn that you are about to establish a place for the sale of Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum.

I do most cheerfully certify that I am well acquainted with Mr. Wyman Abercrombie, and believe he has the general health as he has stated, has been on the decline—that he has frequent turns of raising blood, to such a degree as to cause his friends to be greatly alarmed. For this reason I have often recommended him to Dr. Fernands, who has given him every evidence that his health has been restored, and I have it from his own lips that he attributes his recovery, entirely to the use of Dr. Fernands' Medicine.

I feel it my duty to say a word or two in favor of this valuable medicine. I have for more than twenty years been afflicted with a complaint which at times is very distressing, great flatulence, with a cold heaviness and tightness of the chest, extreme headache, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, etc.

I am free to say, that since I have used this preparation which has cured my friend, I feel greatly relieved, and have strong hopes, after following the directions, of being restored to health. I think very highly of the medicine, and am confident that it will prove efficacious in the cure of many diseases, if once resorted to.

Yours truly, BRAHIM BARTLETT.
Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

From John Page, Clerk of the Hancock House, Quincy.

To Joseph J. Clark, Agent for Dr. Fernands' Arcanum:

Sir—Some time since I was so much indisposed as to be unable to pursue my business, from an attack of Sore Throat, for a few days, that I was compelled to give up the use of medicines which physicians prescribed, but was left in a state of languid inactivity, or, as it may be termed, general debility of the system. At this stage of my health, my friend Mr. Abercrombie, who had been happily cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. Fernands' Indian Arcanum, advised me to seek for health from the same source, which I readily improved, and with gratification, state to the public that I have experienced that relief by the use of one bottle which I much desired, in a restoration to the enjoyment of good health, which I solely attribute to the Arcanum.

JOHN PAGE.
Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

Price, \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.
Only Office in Boston, No. 51 1/2 Hanover Street, (corner.) People in other cities and in country towns may obtain the Medicine by sending for it through conductors of railroad cars, drivers of stages, or in such other way as may be most convenient to them.

BOSTON, May 20.

Particular Notice.

ALL persons are hereby forbid taking Sea Weed from any beach or lands improved by the subscriber, without first ascertaining the place from which they may load. Individuals, in all cases, are forbid loading from the Sea Weed which has been hauled up into heaps.

The public are also cautioned from carrying away posts, rails, chips, etc., from the above premises.

JACOB F. EATON.

Quincy, May 27.

DAVID EDWARDS,
VETERINARY SURGEON AND FARRIER.

WOULD give notice to his friends and the public,

that he has removed to Quincy Point, a few rods above the bridge, where he continues his business as Surgeon and Farrier. Having a large and convenient Stable with all other necessary appendages, he flatters himself that from his well known and successful experience, he shall, by a faithful and prompt attendance to business, merit the encouragement of a liberal public.

N. B.—Horses boarded at reasonable rates, and

medicines of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Quincy, May 27.

CAP STORE.

At the sign of Carriage and Harness Manufac-

tory, nearly opposite the Hancock House.

MANUFACTURED and for sale by the subscr-

ibers, a general assortment of MEN'S, BOYS'

& CHILDREN'S CLOTH CAPS, wholesale and

retail, at reduced prices for cash.

Caps made to order, at short notice.

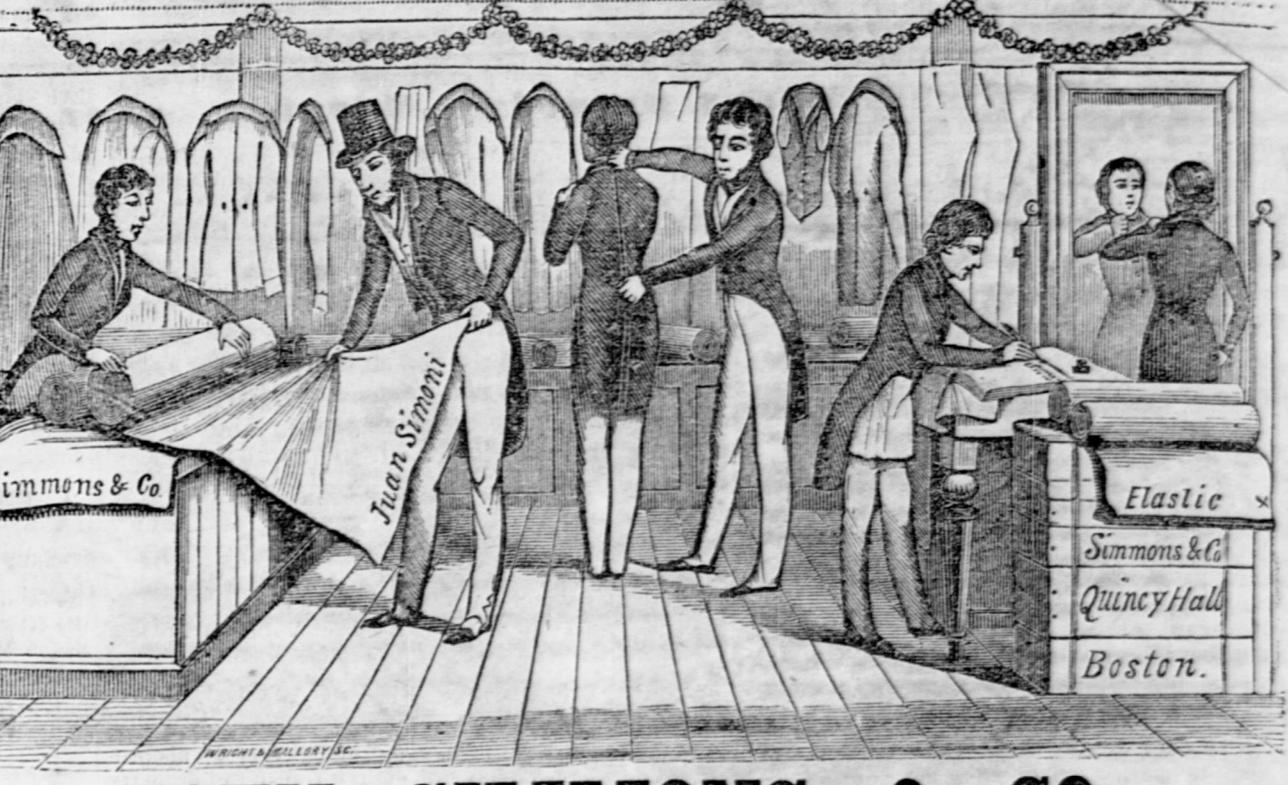
JOHN FAXON, 2d,

JOSEPH FRYE,

Quincy, April 29.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

"Competition is the Life of Trade."



JOHN SIMMONS & CO.

QUINCY HALL CLOTH AND CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
Over the Quincy Market, Boston,

SOLICITS THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO THE LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF

Broadcloths, Cassimeres,
Vestings and
Ready-Made Clothing,
IN THE NEW ENGLAND STATES.

We are confident that if the words elegant, superb, splendid, magnificent, rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of Merchandise, we could, without assurance, use them in advertising ours.

The great size of our HALL, which was visited by many during the time it was occupied by the MECHANICS ASSOCIATION, for their FAIR, has induced us to adopt the ONE PRICE system, and all the Goods are arranged upon Counters, and labelled;—otherwise it would be impossible to examine our IMMENSE STOCK without delay and trouble.

We hope, will meet with encouragement; and we are confident that it will. The MERCHANT, MECHANIC, FARMER, and TRADER, whether a judge of Goods or not, will purchase alike, and without fear of imposition.

We wish it understood, that our STOCK is for EXHIBITION as well as SALE, and Visitors will be shown any amount of Goods from \$100 to

\$100,000,

which, in point of RICHNESS and VARIETY, will be found inferior to none in this City. Our aim shall be to accommodate our Customers, and to win the name of being the most honorable, best conducted, and CHEAPEST CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

Let it be remembered, that we make and trim GARMENTS of every description, to order; and our work will always receive our personal attention.

N. B.—BOYS' CLOTHING constantly on hand.
PACKAGES will be sent to any part of the New England States, free of charge, as usual.

PLEASE CALL, AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELFES.

Boston, June 10.

George J. Jones.

MINOTT THAYER.

which, in point of RICHNESS and VARIETY, will be found inferior to none in this City.

Our aim shall be to accommodate our Customers, and to win the name of being the most honorable, best conducted, and CHEAPEST CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

Let it be remembered, that we make and trim GARMENTS of every description, to order; and our work will always receive our personal attention.</p

of Trade."



NS & CO.
CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
Market, Boston,
LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF
Cassimeres,
and
Clothing,
ND STATES.

recent, rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of ours.
the time it was occupied by the **MECHANICS'**
ONE PRICE system, and all the Goods are
ossible to examine our **IMMENSE STOCK** without
SYSTEM,
that it will. The MERCHANT, MECHANIC,
urchase alike, and without fear of imposition.
or EXHIBITION as well as SALE,
of Goods from \$100 to

found inferior to none in this City.
ame of being the most honorable, best conducted, and
EABLISHMENT.

any description, to order; and our work will always

l have them all in the same store with us, and every

nd States, free of charge, as usual.

FOR YOURSELVES.

Establishment.

PACKARD

of Quincy and vicinity, to his **LARGE STOCK** of
the same quality of goods can be purchased elsewhere.
timents to be seen in the papers, which talk a little
this advertisement will be sold **CHEAP FOR THE**

Satinets, and Gambrins.—Velvets,
color's Trimmings,
an object for people to buy the Cloth and Trimmings
ey, in preference to paying for them ready made, and
also—

meres, Alpacas, Alpines, Bombazines,
sams, Printed Lavers, Bishop Lavers,
CS, CHECKED CAMBRICS, LINENS, DIAPERS,
EETINGS, SHIRTINGS, JEANS, SACKNETS.
Copperplates, Victoria Robes, Stocks,
dkls, Scarfs, Bosoms.

AND VELVET CAPS.

LEATHER SLIPPERS : Children's Kid and Leather
TS and SHOES ; and a great variety of other goods,
Quincy, May 13.

ating Business.

GILDING, GRAINING,

PAPERING & GLAZING

&c. &c.

sends, and the public generally, that he has taken the
ere he will carry on the
B U S I N E S S

to receive public patronage.
e and in good style.

to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will
MELVILLE HOVEY.

TRUSSES ! TRUSSES !!

DR. WOODWARD has just received a supply of
Trusses from different manufacturers, which he
will furnish to all who need them, much cheaper
than the same can be purchased in Boston or else
where. Quincy, Aug. 14.

For Sale,
SEVENTY FIVE bushels of good seed Barley. for
further information, apply
AT THIS OFFICE.
Quincy, March 1.

Cheap! Cheap!! Cheap!!!

E. BENT & Co.,

H AVE received some of the cheapest goods ever
sold in town.

AMONG THEM ARE—
Handsome dark and light PRINTS, fast colors, from
6 1/4 to 25 cents per yard.

BROWN SHIRTINGS & SHEETINGS, from 4

to 10 cents per yard.

A few pieces of CASSIMERES, SATINETTS,

GAMBRINS, etc.

Any one purchasing Dry Goods would find it for

their interest to call.

Quincy, May 13.

if

“I called,” said a gentleman, “the other day

on a very fashionable lady, and was entertain-

QUINCY PATRIOT.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, OVER MESSRS. JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO.'S STORE, IN HANCOCK STREET.

NUMBER 27.

QUINCY, (MASS.) SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1843.

VOLUME 7.

JOHN A. GREEN,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.
TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance—TWO DOL-
LARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid till the end of six
months—THREE DOLLARS if delayed till the expira-
tion of the year.

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped
previous to the payment of all arrearages, unless at
the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish
their papers stopped, they will notify the publisher to
that effect and at the time their subscription expires.
Every subscriber will be held responsible for the pay-
ment of his paper so long as it is sent to his address
at the Post Office, Tavern, or any other place where-
soever he may have ordered it, until legally notified
to the contrary.

Advertisements, correctly and conspicuously, inserted
at the customary . . . The number of insertions
required must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise
they will be continued until ordered out and
charged for accordingly.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to
their own immediate business; and all advertise-
ments for the benefit of other persons, as well as all
legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction
sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual
rate.

Business letters and communications addressed to
the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention.
[Single copies of the paper, SIX CENTS.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive
pay and requested to procure subscriptions.

JOSIAH BABCOCK, JR. Quincy Railway.
JUSTIN SPEAR, Stone Quarries.
ORIN P. BACON, Dorchester.
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth.
JACOB TIRELL, JR. South Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HAYDEN, Braintree.
JOSEPH CLEVERLY, Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate.
N. B. OSBORNE, Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

MISCELLANY.

For the Quincy Patriot.

THE FAMISHED HAND.

Mr. Editor—Will you publish in the Patriot the
thrilling incident which I forward you, from the Emancipator and Free American. Doubtless, it will prove
acceptable to your readers and assist to delineate the
horror of slavery and the inhumanity of the laws en-
acted by some of the free States to rivet the chains,
which binds nearly three millions of our unoffending
citizens, lest they escape from the iron yoke of despotism.

It however, began to be suspected that I had
brought the boy away; and, in that case, the
vessel must put back, in order to give me up also.
But I related the circumstances, as they
occurred, and all appeared satisfied with the
truth of my statement.

I requested that I might be allowed to feed
the boy, which request was granted; and I offered to
carry him some dinner on a plate. He ate voraciously;
and as I stood beside him, he looked into my face at every mouthful.

There was something confiding in his look.

When he had finished his meal, as I took the plate,
he rubbed his fingers softly on my hand, and
leaned his head toward me like a weary child.

Oh! that I could have offered him a place of
rest; that I could have comforted and protected
him; a helpless child, a feeble, emaciated, suf-
fering, innocent lad, reserved for bondage and
the torture.

Towards evening he was taken below, and I
was no more allowed to see him, but I learned
that he was put in the steerage, strongly bound,
and that the “proper authorities” of New York
would be consulted as to the disposal of him.

We came to anchor, during the night, at some
distance below the city, the captain informing us,
in the morning, that the vessel had been
forbidden to enter the port with a fugitive slave
on board.

That she must discharge her cargo,

where she lay, and return with all possible
despatch to Norfolk. A boat was provided to
carry us up; and I remarked to the captain
that there was “great ado, about a helpless
child.” He replied, “The laws must be obeyed.”

As I approached the city, I could not help
exclaiming, “Is this the region, this the soil of
boasted freedom?” Here, where the child is
treated like a felon, manacled, anchored from
the shore, to be sent back to slavery and the
lash, deprived of the fostering care, which even
the brute is allowed to exercise towards its
young? Here the slender boy seeks the protec-
tion of a father—name, dear to helplessness!
Does humanity aid him in the search? No,
humanity is circumscribed in her operations
by laws which consign one portion of free-
dom’s sons and daughters to the service, the
labor, and the brutality of the other. Hu-
manity looks on them and weeps. Further
she cannot do. “The laws must be obeyed.”

And now since years have passed, where is
that boy? Does he still live in hopeless bondage?

Are other scars added to those imprinted
on his infant skin? When I saw him, he
appeared innocent as a child of freedom. He
felt and suffered as a child of free parents would
feel and suffer. His sorrows were touching as
the sorrows of a white child would have been.

Alas! poor youth, from thy me fate is

hidden. If living, thou art still young; but
how could I serve him, or her, or whoever it might
be, effectually? I knew the law and usages in
such cases. I knew the poor being had nothing
to hope from the Captain and crew of the
vessel, and repeatedly asked myself the agonizing
question, will there be any way of escape?

I had hope that we might land in the night,
and so under favor of darkness, the fugitive be-
ing enabled to go on shore unseen by those on
board. I determined to watch for, and assist
the creature, who had been thus providentially
consigned to my care.

On the sixth day (we having a long passage)

I found that the goods below were being moved

in order to come at something which was wanted;

and so filled up was the passage, that I
could not go below. My heart seemed to die
within me, for the safety of the sufferer had
become dear to me. We sat down to dinner,
but the dishes swam before my eyes. I felt
that a discovery must take place. The tum-
bling of the freight below had not ceased.

“I called,” said a gentleman, “the other day

on a very fashionable lady, and was entertain-

Presently the steward came into the cabin; looked significantly at the company, and whispered to the Captain. The Captain was carving, and immediately laid down his knife and fork and went on deck. One of the passengers followed him, but soon returned; and in a laughing manner informed us that a strange passenger had been found among the freight. “It is,” added he, “a small mulatto boy, who says he belongs to Mr. —, of Norfolk. That he had been concealed among the lumber, on the wharves, for two weeks, and secreted himself in the schooner, the night before we sailed. He is going to New York to find his father, who escaped two years since. And,” continued he, “he is starved to a skeleton, hardly worth taking back.” Many jokes were passed, as to the manner of his being renovated, when he should again fall into the hands of his master. Some thought the vessel must put immediately back. Others were of opinion that, as we were within eight or ten hours sail of New York, the trip would be made, and the boy carried back, on her return.

The unfortunate child had been brought on deck, and we all left the cabin to look at him. I followed behind, almost unwilling to see him; and stood some time by the companion way in order to gain strength for the interview. I then proceeded forward. As soon as he discovered me, a bright gleam passed over his countenance, and he instinctively held out the same *famished hand!* My feelings were no longer to be controlled. There stood a child, before me, not more than eleven or twelve years of age, of yellow complexion and sad countenance, nearly naked, his back seared with scars, and his flesh wasted to the bone. I burst into tears—into lamentations, and the jeers of others were for a moment turned into sympathy.

It however, began to be suspected that I had
brought the boy away; and, in that case, the
vessel must put back, in order to give me up also.
But I related the circumstances, as they
occurred, and all appeared satisfied with the
truth of my statement.

I requested that I might be allowed to feed
the boy, which request was granted; and I offered to
carry him some dinner on a plate. He ate voraciously;
and as I stood beside him, he looked into my face at every mouthful.

There was something confiding in his look.

When he had finished his meal, as I took the plate,
he rubbed his fingers softly on my hand, and
leaned his head toward me like a weary child.

Oh! that I could have offered him a place of
rest; that I could have comforted and protected
him; a helpless child, a feeble, emaciated, suf-
fering, innocent lad, reserved for bondage and
the torture.

Towards evening he was taken below, and I
was no more allowed to see him, but I learned
that he was put in the steerage, strongly bound,
and that the “proper authorities” of New York
would be consulted as to the disposal of him.

We came to anchor, during the night, at some
distance below the city, the captain informing us,
in the morning, that the vessel had been
forbidden to enter the port with a fugitive slave
on board.

That she must discharge her cargo,

where she lay, and return with all possible
despatch to Norfolk. A boat was provided to
carry us up; and I remarked to the captain
that there was “great ado, about a helpless
child.” He replied, “The laws must be obeyed.”

As I approached the city, I could not help
exclaiming, “Is this the region, this the soil of
boasted freedom?” Here, where the child is
treated like a felon, manacled, anchored from
the shore, to be sent back to slavery and the
lash, deprived of the fostering care, which even
the brute is allowed to exercise towards its
young? Here the slender boy seeks the protec-
tion of a father—name, dear to helplessness!

Does humanity aid him in the search? No,
humanity is circumscribed in her operations

by laws which consign one portion of free-
dom’s sons and daughters to the service, the
labor, and the brutality of the other. Hu-
manity looks on them and weeps. Further
she cannot do. “The laws must be obeyed.”

And now since years have passed, where is
that boy? Does he still live in hopeless bondage?

Are other scars added to those imprinted
on his infant skin? When I saw him, he
appeared innocent as a child of freedom. He
felt and suffered as a child of free parents would
feel and suffer. His sorrows were touching as
the sorrows of a white child would have been.

Alas! poor youth, from thy me fate is

hidden. If living, thou art still young; but
how could I serve him, or her, or whoever it might
be, effectually? I knew the law and usages in
such cases. I knew the poor being had nothing

to hope from the Captain and crew of the
vessel, and repeatedly asked myself the agonizing
question, will there be any way of escape?

I had hope that we might land in the night,
and so under favor of darkness, the fugitive be-
ing enabled to go on shore unseen by those on
board. I determined to watch for, and assist
the creature, who had been thus providentially
consigned to my care.

On the sixth day (we having a long passage)

I found that the goods below were being moved

in order to come at something which was wanted;

and so filled up was the passage, that I
could not go below. My heart seemed to die
within me, for the safety of the sufferer had
become dear to me. We sat down to dinner,
but the dishes swam before my eyes. I felt
that a discovery must take place. The tum-
bling of the freight below had not ceased.

“I called,” said a gentleman, “the other day

on a very fashionable lady, and was entertain-

ed during my visit, by a variety of piquant anecdotes and satirical remarks respecting her particular friends. She had a beautiful set of teeth, and as she laughed in her glee over the mangled reputations, which she had sown like plucked flowers around her, I was thinking of the doctrine of transmigration, and imagining what animal her soul would be compelled to inhabit, in order to expire her sin of evil speaking—and I fixed on the hyena—yes; the laughing hyena; and before I left her, that truly beautiful woman had quite a *hyena* look. By the way, there was

QUINCY PATRIOT.

called on the friends of the deceased, to inquire into the particulars, and at once pronounced their deaths to have been occasioned by venom. The boots that had been the cause of complaint, were brought to him, when he cut one of them open with care, and discovered the extreme point of the fang of a rattlesnake issuing from the leather, and assured the people that this had done all the mischief. To prove this satisfactorily, he scratched with it the nose of a dog, and the dog died in a few hours, from the poisonous effects it was still able to convey. In confirmation of these facts, the native Americans state that arrows dipped in rattlesnake's venom will carry death for ages after.—*Audubon's Notes.*

QUINCY PATRIOT.

SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1843.

John A. Green, Editor.

PERILOUS BALLOON ASCENSION.
John Wise, the Aeronaut, under date of Carlisle (Pa) June 18th, furnishes the editor of the Philadelphia Inquirer with the following thrilling account of his last adventure in "The Comet," which will be read with exciting interest:

According to announcement, I set out on my forty-first aerial excursions, from Borough of Carlisle, at fifteen minutes past two o'clock. A slight breeze from the west wafted me a short distance, when the ascent became more perpendicular. The first thing that drew my attention, was the immense ocean of heads that presented itself in the square; there appeared to be infinitely more people on the immediate ground, than I have ever witnessed for some time, at a balloon ascension; and the whole affair appeared more animated from the fine appearance of the military, together with their repeated firing after the departure of the "Comet." When I had reached a point about two miles east of the town, the balloon commenced a rapid and perpendicular ascent, which soon brought me to the base of a huge black cloud, and as it always created a deep interest to spectators to see a balloon passing through clouds, I did not hesitate on this occasion to give my numerous audience an exhibition of this kind, although I might have avoided it, and kept beneath the clouds, where the current would have taken me to Harrisburg, which place was already distinctly in my view. This part of my adventure I had reason soon after to regret; although at the present time it gives me more gratification to contemplate its reality than any thing that has lately transpired in my aerial adventures. The details that I shall here give of this terrible scene may be relied on, as I kept myself sufficiently composed to appreciate its grandeur and observe its physical operations. The cloud, to the best of my judgment, covered an area of from four to six miles in diameter. It appeared of a circular form and considerably depressed in its lower surface—or I might say, it presented a great concavity towards the earth, with its outer edges very ragged. It was also of a dark smoky color. I noticed at some distance from where I entered the cloud, the appearance of a heavy shower of rain. The first sensations I experienced when entering the cloud, were extremely unpleasant. A difficulty of respiration, almost to suffocation, followed by sickness of the stomach. This, however, somewhat abated for a short time—the cold in the meantime becoming intense, and every thing of a fibrous nature thickly covered with hoar frost.

The cloud at this point, which appeared to be in the midst of it, had not the black appearance it presented underneath, but was of a light, milky color, and yet so dense, that I could only faintly see the balloon above me—a distance of sixteen feet. From the intensity of the cold in this cloud, I concluded that the gas would condense itself, and the balloon would consequently soon descend beneath it again, where the atmosphere was much warmer. In this, however, I found myself mistaken; for, in a few minutes after entering the cloud, I was whirling upwards with a fearful rapidity, the balloon gyrating and the car describing a large circle in the cloud; a noise, resembling the rushing of a thousand mill dams, with a dismal moaning noise of wind, surrounded me in this terrible flight. Whether this rushing noise was occasioned by the hail and snow, which, at the time was mercilessly pelting around the balloon, I am unable to tell. I was in hopes that I should soon be tossed out of the top of the cloud and there enjoy the congenial sunshine—so pleasant above the clouds. But in this I was disappointed, for after being hurled up, as I think, many hundred feet, the balloon appeared to be suddenly released, and would fall again with fearful rapidity, the lower part hurried to and fro, and then again driven up into the cavity or the upper part, all the time discharging gas copiously from the neck, and breakages caused by the ice. This hurling up and down was repeated eight or ten times. Every thing that was not of a fibrous nature, such as the anchor, car, and balloon, became coated with smooth ice.

All the time that I remained in this cloud, which was twenty minutes, the storm raged with unabated fury, and it was only by the immense loss of gas that I became released from its horrors. I felt an intense drowsiness all the while, which I think was only overcome by the sickness of the stomach followed by a powerful fit of vomiting. After this I felt somewhat easier, both in mind and body (for it is of no use to say that I was not considerably alarmed) and I grasped a firmer hold of both sides of the car, determined to abide the result with as much composure and observation as the nature of the case would admit; as it appeared evident that the common discharge of gas or ballast, would neither let me down or up, through this huge tenant of the air. After being tossed up and down, as before stated, I was finally released from its caverns of hail, snow and icicles, and found myself between it and the earth, receiving the benefits of a heavy and cold shower of rain, coming down on the spontaneous parachute principle, with a portion of gas remaining in the balloon, sufficient to raise about fifty pounds weight from the earth.

PARLEY'S CABINET LIBRARY. This is a valuable work in the course of publication, embracing in the series, a very large amount of important and instructive reading matter as well as historical knowledge. It is issued in numbers—forty in the whole series—making twenty complete volumes. The work is tastefully executed so far as mechanical ingenuity is concerned, and each number is well illustrated by excellent and appropriate wood engravings. We recommend it as peculiarly valuable to families. We often see one young man taking precedence of others in the race of life. If we could read history minutely, we should see the explanation of the case to be, that he had a better head or a better heart than others. Now we know no works so well calculated to mould the head and heart right as those of "Peter Parley." Those parents therefore, who wish to have their children "go ahead" in life, should place Parley's Cabinet Library within their reach. We have never seen a work better suited to bestow instruction, or that inculcates truth in a more pleasant fashion.

PENSION REGULATIONS. The attention of pensioners is directed to the article on the third column of our third page—a notice from the Secretary of State's office to aid those who are concerned in procuring pensions.

SANDWICH ISLANDS. The London Times says that it is not probable the cession of these Islands will be received by the British government, but that England will unite with other powers in acknowledging their independence.

FATHER MATHEW of IRELAND. This great Apostle of Temperance, in reply to a letter addressed to him by the Corresponding Secretary of the Vigilance Total Abstinence Society of Washington, (D. C.) says that he cannot leave Ireland for the purpose of "making a personal acquaintance with his beloved brethren, the teetotallers of the United States," earlier than next spring.

I made final descent five miles from Carlisle. I must remark, that the density of this cloud did not appear alike through it, as I could at times distinctly see the balloon and pieces of paper, of which a large quantity was whirled out of the car in the beginning of the scene. I also noticed that a violent convolutionary action was going on, like fomentation, and the direction of the passage of the hail and snow was promiscuous.

PRESIDENT TYLER'S CABINET. The Hon. Abel P. Upshur, the present Secretary of the Navy, has accepted the office of Secretary of State, made vacant by the resignation of Hon. Daniel Webster.

Hon. John Nelson of Baltimore, at present United States District Attorney, and late Minister to Naples under Gen. Jackson's administration, has been appointed to the vacancy created by the death of Hon. Hugh S. Legare, late Attorney General of the United States.

Hon. David Henshaw of Leicester, in this State, has been selected as Secretary of the Navy—this office having become vacant by Mr. Upshur's acceptance of the post above-mentioned.

Hon. Charles A. Wickliffe remains as Postmaster General—an efficient and worthy officer.

Hon. James M. Porter retains his station as Secretary of War.

Hon. John C. Spencer fills the highly responsible office of Secretary of the Treasury.

President Tyler in the selection of his Cabinet has displayed judgment and independence. Each of the two great political parties are ably represented. The selection of Mr. Henshaw from this State is one, aside from political prejudices, which will be popular with the people, as he possesses all the requisites so essential in a person for the able and energetic performance of every duty connected with this important office. The Worcester, (Mass.) Spy, an old and popular newspaper, says that the appointment of Mr. Henshaw will "be satisfactory to all parties," and further adds, that "he is possessed of great energy of character, and is a thorough bred and practical business man."

STATE EXECUTIVE APPOINTMENTS. The Governor, with the approval of the Council, has appointed the Hon. Abel Cushing, late of Dorchester and now a resident of Roxbury, a Judge of the Police Court of Boston, to supply the vacancy caused by the death of the Hon. William Simonds.

This is a judicious appointment, and one which will give general satisfaction. The qualifications of Mr. Cushing eminently fit him for a faithful and judicious discharge of the trying duties connected with the office. He is well versed in law—correct and affable in his intercourse with society, and more especially of a kindly disposition. A Boston contemporary truly remarks, that "in his hands, the cause of public justice will be safe, and the private rights of the humblest individual that comes before him will be respected."

The Hon. Frederick Robinson, now President of the Massachusetts Senate, has received the office of Warden of the State Prison at Charlestown. This officer holds his office during the pleasure of the Executive. By law he is to reside constantly within the precincts of the prison. The salary of the Warden is \$1500 per annum. Deputy Warden \$800, Chaplain \$800, Physician \$800, Clerk \$800, the Superintendent of the Stone Department \$1000 a year; each of the eight Turnkeys \$500, and each of the ten Watchmen \$450 per annum. The management of the Prison is under three Inspectors appointed by the Governor and Council, one of whom, at least, is required to visit the prison once in each week. The powers and duties of the Board of Inspectors are large and numerous, and yet they receive but \$100 per annum for their services.

The fourth of July went off very well and with much spirit considering its following so hard on the heels of the seventeenth of June celebration. The common was surrounded with tables, for the sale of cake, fruit, etc., but no alcoholic liquors. I noticed at some distance from where I entered the cloud, the appearance of a heavy shower of rain. The first sensations I experienced when entering the cloud, were extremely unpleasant. A difficulty of respiration, almost to suffocation, followed by sickness of the stomach. This, however, somewhat abated for a short time—the cold in the meantime becoming intense, and every thing of a fibrous nature thickly covered with hoar frost.

The cloud at this point, which appeared to be in the midst of it, had not the black appearance it presented underneath, but was of a light, milky color, and yet so dense, that I could only faintly see the balloon above me—a distance of sixteen feet. From the intensity of the cold in this cloud, I concluded that the gas would condense itself, and the balloon would consequently soon descend beneath it again, where the atmosphere was much warmer. In this, however, I found myself mistaken; for, in a few minutes after entering the cloud, I was whirling upwards with a fearful rapidity, the balloon gyrating and the car describing a large circle in the cloud; a noise, resembling the rushing of a thousand mill dams, with a dismal moaning noise of wind, surrounded me in this terrible flight.

Whether this rushing noise was occasioned by the hail and snow, which, at the time was mercilessly pelting around the balloon, I am unable to tell. I was in hopes that I should soon be tossed out of the top of the cloud and there enjoy the congenial sunshine—so pleasant above the clouds. But in this I was disappointed, for after being hurled up, as I think, many hundred feet, the balloon appeared to be suddenly released, and would fall again with fearful rapidity, the lower part hurried to and fro, and then again driven up into the cavity or the upper part, all the time discharging gas copiously from the neck, and breakages caused by the ice. This hurling up and down was repeated eight or ten times. Every thing that was not of a fibrous nature, such as the anchor, car, and balloon, became coated with smooth ice.

All the time that I remained in this cloud, which was twenty minutes, the storm raged with unabated fury, and it was only by the immense loss of gas that I became released from its horrors. I felt an intense drowsiness all the while, which I think was only overcome by the sickness of the stomach followed by a powerful fit of vomiting. After this I felt somewhat easier, both in mind and body (for it is of no use to say that I was not considerably alarmed) and I grasped a firmer hold of both sides of the car, determined to abide the result with as much composure and observation as the nature of the case would admit; as it appeared evident that the common discharge of gas or ballast, would neither let me down or up, through this huge tenant of the air. After being tossed up and down, as before stated, I was finally released from its caverns of hail, snow and icicles, and found myself between it and the earth, receiving the benefits of a heavy and cold shower of rain, coming down on the spontaneous parachute principle, with a portion of gas remaining in the balloon, sufficient to raise about fifty pounds weight from the earth.

IRISH REPEAL MEETING. A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Repealers of Dorchester and Milton took place, a week ago last Friday evening, at which George Thompson, Esq. presided. Forty dollars was collected towards the glorious movement.

PENSION REGULATIONS. The attention of pensioners is directed to the article on the third column of our third page—a notice from the Secretary of State's office to aid those who are concerned in procuring pensions.

BALLOON ASCENSION. The attention of the reader is directed to the thrilling account of an aerial voyage lately performed in Pennsylvania, which may be found in our columns of to day.

SUMMARY OF INTELLIGENCE.

"The President of the United States" bears no other title than the simple designation of his office. That title, and that alone, was voted by the fathers of the republic, and every other solemnly voted down.

Three women of bad character lately had a fight in Nashville, (Tenn.) which resulted in the death of one of them.

A new daily paper is about to be commenced in New York, to be edited and solely conducted by ladies who are provided with ample capital. As regards political or other parties, it is to be of the neuter gender.

The land recently purchased from the Sac and Fox Indians, (Iowa,) is being rapidly settled.

Arrangements have been made for holding one hundred anti-slavery conventions during the next six months, in various parts of the country.

A very learned doctor has given it as his decided opinion that *tight lacing is a public benefit*—as it kills off the *foolish girls*, and leaves *wise ones* to be women.

It will be observed that the following line will be read both ways alike :

Lewd did I live & evil I did dwel?

When you are in prosperity, you need seek no other revenge against him who envies you, than the mortification he has from it.

A citizen of Philadelphia lately vomited something about five inches in length, of the worm species, and of a cream color. It had eyes and a flatish head, resembling a fish. The individual, for some time past, had been much indisposed, and has already experienced relief.

The Hon. Alexander H. Everett, delivered the late oration before the Literary Societies of the University of the City of New York, to a very large auditory, whom he entertained in the most instructive and agreeable manner for the space of two hours. His subject was the "Moral Influence of Learning."

The last words of Noah Webster, the American lexicographer, were, "I know in whom I have believed—and I have believed—and I depart without one fear or one wavering doubt." After he had thus bore testimony to the truth of Christianity, says a contemporary, without a struggle or a murmur his spirit departed.

The Hon. Frederic Robinson of Charlestown, President of the Senate, has been appointed by the Governor and Council, Warden of the State Prison, in place of Charles Lincoln, deceased.

Edward F. Ensign of Sheffield, has also been commissioned Sheriff for the County of Berkshire.

Other minor appointments were made; and the Council adjourned to Tuesday, August 23d, the day preceding commencement at Harvard University.

DEATH OF A REVOLUTIONARY VETERAN. Capt. Josiah Cleaveland of Oswego, (N. Y.) who travelled a distance of four hundred and fifty miles to be present at the late Bunker Hill celebration, died on Friday morning of last week, in Charlestown, where he had for several days been hospitably entertained, receiving every attention which could contribute to his comfort.

When the corner stone of the Bunker Hill Monument was laid, the veteran was present, and was recognized by Lafayette, who called him by name and affectionately saluted him.

The ceremonies attendant upon the burial of the old hero were performed at the Episcopal Church, in Charlestown, in the presence of his Honor, Lieutenant Governor Childs, several members of the Council, other distinguished individuals, and a large concourse of citizens. He was interred with military honors at Mount Auburn, and the escort duty was performed by a battalion, consisting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, whose ranks were reinforced by a large number of volunteers, the Columbian Guards of Charlestown, and the Washington Light Infantry of Boston.

A white female has been committed to jail in Washington, (D. C.) charged with an attempt to poison a gentleman and his lady, by means of arsenic or some other deadly poison, which she put into their tea.

A physician of Hartford, (Conn.) lately lost his life from taking Kreosote for the tooth-ache. A particle of it got into his throat, and caused such inflammation as to stop his breathing passage. If a regular physician cannot safely take it himself, certainly it is a dangerous article for others to use.

A burglar in Philadelphia, the other night, having bored a hole in the outside shutter of a shop, inserted his forefinger to undo the fastening, when the proprietor, who was on the *qui vive*, and armed with a hatchet, immediately amputated the offending member. The thief made his escape, and the amateur surgeon has preserved the finger in spirit. The owner can have it by proving property.

The late civil commotion in Rhode Island cost that State \$114,949, which was partly paid from the "Deposit Fund."

THE IRISH REPEAL ASSOCIATION. The Judges of the Supreme Court of this State, have decided that the act passed at the last session of the Legislature for re-organizing the Municipal Court of Boston, was unconstitutional and regular in all respects.

IRISH REPEAL MEETING. A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Repealers of Dorchester and Milton took place, a week ago last Friday evening, at which George Thompson, Esq. presided. Forty dollars was collected towards the glorious movement.

PENSION REGULATIONS. The attention of pensioners is directed to the article on the third column of our third page—a notice from the Secretary of State's office to aid those who are concerned in procuring pensions.

SANDWICH ISLANDS. The London Times says that it is not probable the cession of these Islands will be received by the British government, but that England will unite with other powers in acknowledging their independence.

BALLOON ASCENSION. The attention of the reader is directed to the thrilling account of an aerial voyage lately performed in Pennsylvania, which may be found in our columns of to day.

FATHER MATHEW of IRELAND. This great Apostle of Temperance, in reply to a letter addressed to him by the Corresponding Secretary of the Vigilance Total Abstinence Society of Washington, (D. C.) says that he cannot leave Ireland for the purpose of "making a personal acquaintance with his beloved brethren, the teetotallers of the United States," earlier than next spring.

GREAT FIRE AT FALL RIVER. A destructive conflagration broke out in this town about two o'clock, last Sunday afternoon, in a cabinet maker's shop, one square south of the Poocasset House, and raged with such violence that all the business part of the town was entirely destroyed. Among the principal buildings burned are the Poocasset House and Poocasset Factory, the Methodist Church, Universalist Church, Baptist Church, the Custom House, Post Office, Manufacturers' Hotel, a block of brick stores, principally occupied by dry goods dealers, and all the smaller buildings in the vicinity.

Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars is the lowest that the loss has been estimated; one hundred thousand dollars will have to be paid by the Bristol County Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Although the Custom House was destroyed, the Government Safe containing valuable papers was uninjured. The Town Records, also, were preserved.

The Hon. Nathaniel B. Borden, late Member of Congress, who resides in that village, was on Sunday morning worth seventy-five thousand dollars. He is now penniless! His property, which was nearly all of it in one spot, was completely destroyed, there being not a dollar of insurance upon it.

LELAND, Judge of Probate.

July 8.

Samuel B. Loud's Estate.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

NORFOLK ss. Probate Office, July 1st,

THOMAS G. VOSE. late of Milton, County, deceased, having been probated, by Rebecca R. Vose, the person there

ed Executrix—

Ordered—That the said Executrix notify all interested therein, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be held at Roxbury, in said County, on the twenty second day of July, A. D. 1843, by publishing this order successively in the newspaper called the Patriot, printed at Quincy.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

July 8.

Excellent Mattresses.

Great Fire at Fall River. A destructive conflagration broke out in the town about two o'clock Sunday afternoon, in a cabinet maker's shop, one square south of the Pocasset House, and with such violence that all the business part of the town was entirely destroyed. Among principal buildings burned are the Pocasset House, Pocasset Factory, the Methodist Church, Unitarian Church, Baptist Church, the Custom House, Post Office, Manufacturers' Hotel, a block of stores, principally occupied by dry goods dealers, and all the smaller buildings in the vicinity. Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars is the best that the loss has been estimated; one hundred thousand dollars will have to be paid by the Bristol County Mutual Fire Insurance Company, though the Custom House was destroyed, the Government Safe containing valuable papers was unharmed. The Town Records, also, were preserved.

The Hon. Nathaniel B. Borden, late Member of Congress, who resides in that village, was on Sunday morning worth seventy-five thousand dollars. Is now *peasant*! His property, which was nearly all of it in one spot, was completely destroyed, there being not a dollar of insurance upon it.

A State Convention of the democratic party of the State, will be held at Worcester on the second Wednesday of September next.

NOTICES.

The owners of Pews in the Universalist Meeting-house in this place, are requested to meet at said house, on SATURDAY EVENING, July 15th, at six o'clock precisely.

A full attendance is desired as important business may be transacted.

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last FRIDAY in each month, until further notice, in the afternoons at five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons doing business with the Towns are requested to present on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER,
WILLIAM D. GRAY,
ERYANT B. NEWCOMB.

DIED.

In this town, 1st inst., Miss Eunice B. Webb of Boston, daughter of the late Dr. Jonathan Webb of this place, aged 53.

On the 4th inst., Mrs. Nancy, wife of Mr. Nathaniel C. Cushing, aged 59.

On the 5th inst., Mrs. Hannah Nightingale, aged 79.

In Cushing, Mr. Stephen Loring, aged 36.

In Roxbury, 1st inst., Charles C. son of Benjamin Copeland, Esq., aged 14 months.

A CARD.

Proceedings under the Insolvent Law of this Commonwealth, before the Judge of Probate for the County of Norfolk.

Commissioner ALLOWED ASSESSOR. A commission ten per cent on the first \$200 of the proceeds of the property, five per cent on the next \$300, two and a half per cent on the next \$600, and one per cent on all over \$4000. For travel to attend meetings of creditors, six cents a mile. For every account settled, \$100, and the same sum for every deed of conveyance of Real Estate.

For the SERVICES OF THE JUDGE, CLERK, and ATTORNEYS. When the business is completed, at two meetings of the creditors, about \$15, at three meetings, about \$22. But when the Debtor has no property to assign, no charge for these services will be made.

The Debtor should provide complete schedules of his debts and of his property, when he applies for the benefit of the act. Suitable blanks for schedules and statements, may be had at any time, on application to the Judge.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Foxbury, March 25. SW.

F. BURR & Co.

Bingham, (Lower Plain,) July 8. SW.

Bental Card.

DR. HAZELTON of Boston, Surgeon-Dentist,

will be in Quincy, on and after Monday next, and may be found at the house of Daniel French, Esq. near the Apothecary Shop, on Washington Street, where he will be in readiness to wait upon those who may need his professional services.

If The public may rely on all operations being well done and at reasonable prices.

Quincy, July 8. SW.

Atlantic House.

United States District Court, Massachusetts District.

ON this tenth day of May, A. D. 1843. Upon the petition of

SILVANUS WHITE,

of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, in said District of Massachusetts, who has been declared a Bankrupt, in said District, on the FIRST TUESDAY of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all creditors who shall have proved their debts, and other persons in interest may appear and show cause, if any they have, why the said discharge and certificate should not be granted.

Ordered—That hearing will be had on the said petition at the United States Court Room, in Boston, in said District, on the FIRST TUESDAY of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all creditors who shall have proved their debts, and other persons in interest may appear and show cause, if any they have, why the said discharge and certificate should not be granted.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk.

July 8. SW.

Messenger's Notice.

NORFOLK ss. A warrant has been duly issued by Hon. Sherman Leland, Judge of Probate for said County, against the estate of

JOHN S. FOSTER,

in said County, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of debts and delivery of his property to him or his use, and the transfer of property by him, are forbidden by law.

The first meeting of the creditors of said debtor will be held at the dwelling-house of said Judge, in Roxbury, on SATURDAY, July 22d, 1843, at three o'clock in the afternoon, for the proof of debts and choice of Assignee or Assignees.

THOMAS ADAMS, Messenger.

July 8. SW.

DANIEL FRENCH, Postmaster.

Quincy, July 1. SW.

THOMAS G. Vose's Estate.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK ss. Probate Office, July 1st, 1843.

A THOMAS G. VOSE, late of Milton, in said County, trader, deceased, having been presented for Probate, by Rebecca R. Vose, the person therein named Executrix.

Ordered—That the said Executrix notify all persons interested therein, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be held at Roxbury, in said County, on the twenty second day of July, A. D. 1843, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy.

Fire! Fire! Fire!!!

THE subscriber has been appointed Agent of the State Mutual Fire Insurance Company located in Boston, and is prepared to effect insurance against Loss or Damage by Fire on Buildings, Stocks, Furniture, Machinery and other property.

GEORGE NEWCOMB, Agent.

Quincy Point, July 1. t

Assignee's Sale.

By authority of United States District Court.

WILL be sold by public auction, at the office of T. P. and O. Rich, No. 35, Broad Street, Boston, on WEDNESDAY, the 19th day of July instant, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, about twenty cases of Books, Shoes and Brogans.

Also—On the same day, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, will be sold at the office of J. M. Allen, corner of Milk and Congress Streets, Boston, the following mentioned Notes, etc, to wit:

One Note made 1839, by George E. Baker, Troy, (N. Y.) of \$163 00.

An Acceptance of said Baker, same date, of 115 20.

One Note made 1841, by F. H. Barrett, Boston, of 172 00.

One Note made 1835, by Gustavus G. Bowker, New York, of 218 66.

One Note made 1836, by Gustavus G. Bowker, New York, of 62 12.

One Note made 1841, by Abel Brown, Louisville, (Ky.) of 325 80.

Four Notes made 1836 and 37, by H. Camp & Co. New York, amounting to 706 00.

One Note made 1834, by N. H. Curtis, New York, of 117 00.

An Acceptance, 1839, of Aldrich Dawson, Savannah, (Ga.) of 172 71.

Two Acceptances, 1840 and 41, of Emanuel Keidt, Macon, (Ga.) of 393 32.

Two Acceptances, 1835, of Daniel Holden, New York, of 856 80.

One Note made 1841, by W. H. Hartwell, Boston, of 251 50.

One Note made 1835, by Meeker & Briggs, New York, of 153 87.

An Acceptance, 1836, of Paul & Sabaton, New York, of 500 00.

One Note made 1839, by John Stivers, Louisville, (Ky.) of 75 85.

One Note made 1842, by Daniel Tillotson, Mobile, (Ala.) of 516 05.

Also—Several other small Notes and Accounts.

Also—A lot of Shoe Stock, ready cut, for about twenty pairs; about twenty pairs of Boot Uppers, fitted; a few Lasts and Boot Trees. The whole belonging to estates of Bankrupts.

Conditions, Cash.

An additional notice of this sale will be given in the Boston Courier.

LEMUEL HUMPHREY, Assignee.

Weymouth, July 1. 3w

Excellent Mattresses.

SUPERIOR Curled Palm Leaf Mattresses for sale low by JOSIAH BRIGHAM & Co.

Quincy, July 8. t

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

TO be sold by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Norfolk, on THURSDAY, August 3d, 1843, at four o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises—

All the right, title, interest and estate of Catharine Baxter, late of Quincy, widow, deceased, testate, in the described Real Estates, situate in said Quincy and the town of Milton, being thirteen undivided twenty-seventh parts of one hundred and one acres of Land, with the buildings thereon, in four parcels in Quincy—four acres of Land in Quincy, and thirteen undivided fifty-fourth parts of four acres of Woodland and thirteen undivided twenty-seventh parts of nine acres of Salt Marsh in Quincy, twenty-one acres of Woodland and thirteen undivided twenty-seventh parts of nine acres of Salt Marsh in Milton; also, thirteen twenty-seventh parts of a Pew, No. 42, in the Adams Temple Meeting-house in Quincy, and thirteen twenty-seventh parts of a Pew in the Railway Meeting-house in Milton.

Also—On FRIDAY, Aug. 4th, 1843, at four o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, thirteen twenty-seventh parts of three undivided lots of Land, situated in Cambridgeport, on Harvard Street, containing about 16000 feet.

The remaining portions of the above estates will be sold at the same time and place, so that the purchaser can have a full, clear and undisputed title.

The above Estate embraces the Homestead (so called) being a beautiful situation, with a splendid Garden and about eighty acres of Land attached, together with a Farm House, the Arnold House and about eight acres of Land attached, about nine acres of Salt Marsh on the Squantum Road, and twelve acres of Swamp Land near the Homestead covered with wood, nine acres, more or less, on the Plymouth Road, opposite the house of Ezra Besse, Esq., a Tanyard in Quincy village, with the buildings thereon, and about twenty-two acres of Woodland, thickly wooded, in that part of Milton, called Scott's Woods.

The greater part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired.

For further particulars, apply to BENJAMIN D. BAXTER, No. 13, South Market Street, Boston, and WILLIAM B. DUGGAN, Esq. at the Railway Village, near the premises, or of the Auctioneer, JOSEPH BRIGHAM, Clerk.

Quincy, June 24. t

House Lots.

FOR SALE, a number of House Lots, the property of Mr. William P. Atherton, on the Weymouth and Braintree Turnpike road and on Elm Street, near the Episcopal Church.

For terms, etc, apply to

J. M. GOURLAS, Jr.

Quincy, June 24. 3w

GEORGE NEWCOMB,

WOULD call the attention of the public to his splendid stock of GOODS, which he offers for sale at as low prices as can be bought in town or for the accommodation of parties the present season.

ALL FEE—12 1/2 cents each individual per day.

N. B.—Parties can be furnished at the house with Fish, all the articles usually used in cooking fish, together with Buoys, accommodations for Horses, etc, at reasonable prices.

Apply to F. BURR & Co.

Bingham, (Lower Plain,) July 8. SW.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

GEORGE NEWCOMB,

WOULD call the attention of the public to his professional services to the citizens of this town.

Boards for the present at Mrs. Gay's, second house below Miss Hayden's Apothecary shop, Washington Street.

Reference for Professional Qualifications,

WILLIAM INGALS, M. D.

WINSLOW LEWIS, JR. M. D.

JOHN W. WARREN, M. D.

J. F. W. LANE, M. D.

Hon. Josiah STEADMAN.

Quincy, June 10. 3m

FOR SALE.

ONE half or more of the parcel of LAND, late the property of Benjamin Faxon, upon which is a Blacksmith's Shop. Apply to DEXTER FAXON.

Quincy, June 10. t

Benjamin F. Reeves,

Hair Cutting, Curling and Shaving Establishment, No. 14 Brattle Square,

(Opposite and fourth door from the Quincy Stage Office, No. 9, Elm Street.)

WILL attend to the various branches of his business with promptness and dispatch.

Hair cutting, 12 1/2 cents. Hair Curling, 12 1/2 cents. Shaving, 6 1/2 cents. Razors honed, 12 1/2 cents. Razors ground, 12 1/2 cents.

N. B.—A prime assortment of OLD SHAVING SOAP, constantly for sale.

Also—Hair Oils, Hair Brushes, and Perfumery of all kinds.

£2 Warranted RAZORS at 75 cents each.

Boston, June 17. t

Lime and Sand.

JUST received, a freight of Thomaston Lime and Cape Cod Sand, delivered to purchasers in any section of the town as cheap as either article can be bought elsewhere. Inquire of

ALBERT HERSEY.

Quincy Point, July 1. t

GROCERIES--CHEAP.

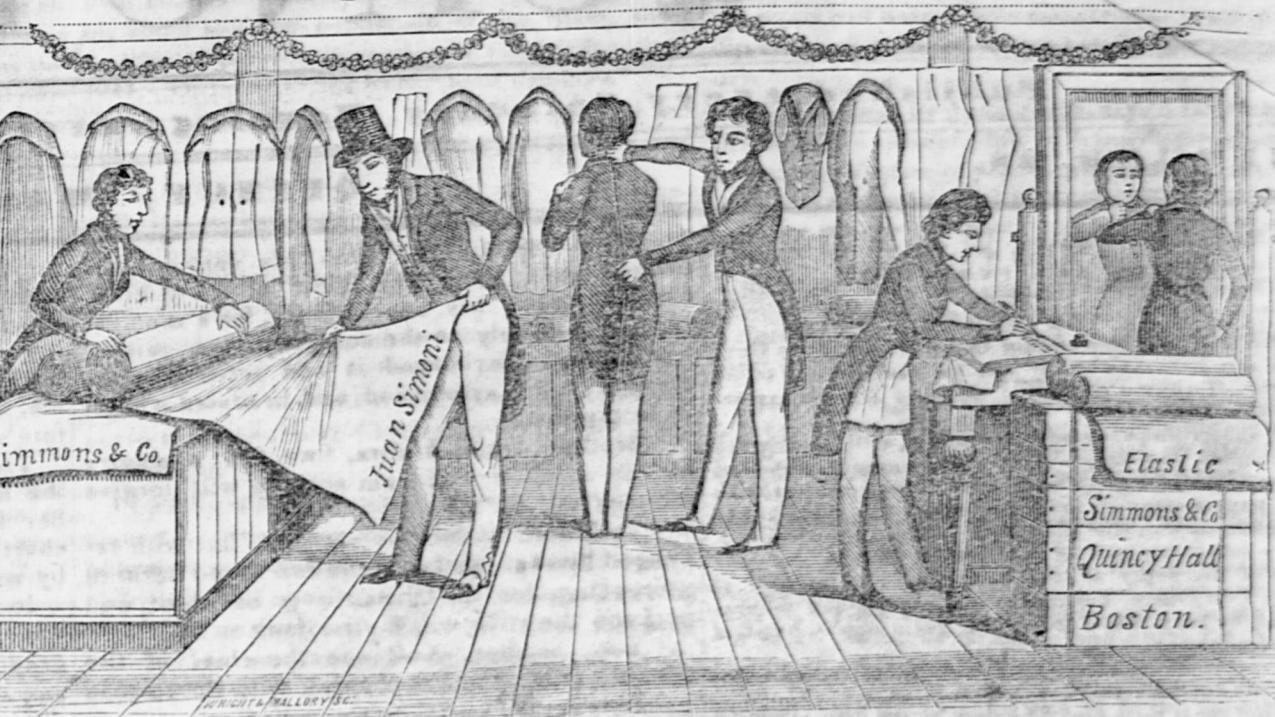
TEA, SUGAR, COFFEE, MOLASSES, BUTTER, CHEESE, LARD, RICE, Dried Apples, Spices, etc, etc, for sale very low for cash, by

E. PACKARD.

Quincy, June 17. t

</div

"Competition is the Life of Trade."



QUINCY PATRIOT.

POETRY.

NEWSPAPER BORROWERS.
So friend Goodwill's subscribed for the paper,
How handy for us it will be!
He was always a very good neighbor,
And I'm sure he will lend it to me.
Here, Charley! run over and borrow
This morning's newspaper, and say
That we will return it to-morrow,
If we can get through it to-day.

On the trials of patience and temper,
Entailed by this borrowing train!
To which the unfortunate lender
Must submit and never complain!

For what is the use of complaining?
A hint they never will take,
And who has the spirit remaining
Sufficient the bondage to break?

Like the hopes of poor Sancho Panza,
When he seated himself at the feast,
Are ours,—quite in vain, when we fancy
We can read a newspaper in peace;

Like Sancho's tormenting attendant,
(Ere we can a section peruse)

In walks some impatient expectant,
And would just like to see what's the news!

If they would only return them
In aught like a readable state—
If they would not tear, soil, or burn them—
But we must submit to our fate;

For surely we cannot refuse them
What they scarcely consider a loan,
Yet if he saw how they'd abused them
The printer his work would disown.

Our files are never completed—
For, if we attempt to collect

The unreturned numbers, we're greeted
With the answer, "They did not expect,
When they borrowed, to return a newspaper,
And whether they went, they ne'er knew."

So we got our pains for our labor,
And what, oh, what can we do?

BE KIND TO EACH OTHER.

Be kind to each other!

The night's coming on,
When friend and when brother

Perchance may be gone!

Then 'midst our dejection,

How sweet to have earned

The blest recollection,

Of kindness—returned!

When day hath departed,

And memory keeps

Her watch, broken hearted,

Where all she loved sleeps!

Let falsehood assail not,

Nor envy disprove—

Let trifles prevail not

Against those we love!

Nor change with to-morrow,

Should fortune take wing;

But the deeper the sorrow,

The closer still cling'

Oh! be kind to each other!

The night's coming on,

When friend and when brother

Perchance may be gone!

LIBERTY FOR ALL.

They tell me, Liberty! that, in thy name
I may not plead for all the human race;
That some are born to bondage and disgrace,
Some to a heritage of woe and shame,

And some to power supreme and glorious fame:
With my whole soul, I spurn the doctrine base,

And, as an equal brotherhood, embrace

All people, and for all fair freedom claim!

Know this, O man! what's thy earthly fate—

God never made a tyrant nor a slave:

Woe, then, to those who dare to desecrate

His glorious image!—for all He gave

Eternal rights, which none may violate;

And, by a mighty hand, th' oppressed He yet

shall save!

ANECDOTES.

At the conclusion of the American Revolution, Dr. Franklin, the English Ambassador, and the French Minister Vergennes, dining together at Versailles, a roast from each was called for and agreed to. The British Minister began with, "George the 3d—who like the Sun in its meridian, spreads a lustre throughout and enlightens the world." The French Minister followed with, "the illustrious Louis 16th—who, like the Moon, sheds its mild and benignant rays on, and influences the globe." Our American Franklin then gave, "George Washington, commander of the American army—who, like Joshua of old, commanded the Sun and Moon to stand still, and they obeyed him."

May is considered an unfortunate marrying month. A country editor says that a girl was asked not long since to unite herself in the silken tie, to a brisk young chap, who named May in his proposals. The lady tenderly hinted that May was an unlucky month for marrying. "Well, make it June, then," honestly replied the swain anxious to accommodate. The damsel passed a moment, hesitated, cast down her eyes, and was happily cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. Fernandes' Indian Arcanum, advised me to seek for health from the same source, which I readily improved, and with gratification, state to the public that I have experienced that relief by the use of one bottle which I so much desired, in a restoration to the enjoyment of good health, which I solely attribute to the Arcanum.

A beggar asked a bishop for a penny—the bishop refused. He then asked for his blessing, which the bishop very readily consented to accord. The beggar reflected a moment, and concluded he would not take it—"for," said he, "if it were worth a penny, you would not give it to me."

"My son," said an affectionate mother to her son, who resided at a distance, and expected in a short time to be married, "you are getting very thin." "Yes, mother," he replied, "I am, and when you see me next, I think you may see my ribs."

"Mr. Swipes, I've just kicked your William out of the store." "Well Swingle, it's the first Bill you've footed this many a day."

In Bankruptcy.

United States District Court, Massachusetts
District.

ON this twenty first day of May, A. D. 1843. Upon
the petition of SILAS ALDEN, Jr.,
of Randolph, in the County of Norfolk, in said District
of Massachusetts, who has been declared bankrupt,
for a full discharge from all his debts provable under
the said Bankruptcy, and a certificate thereof—

Ordered.—That the said Silas Alden be allowed on the said
in the United States Court Room, in Boston,
in said District, on the FIRST TUESDAY of October
next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when and
where all creditors who shall have proved their debts,
and other persons in interest may appear and show
cause, if any they have, why the said discharge and
certificate should not be granted.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk.

July 1. 2w 935

DR. FERNANDS'

Vegetable Indian Arcanum,

FOR THE CURE OF

Consumption and Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Lungs and Spitting of Blood, Serpula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Gout, Obstructive Catarrhus, Eruptions, Pimples or Pastules on the Face, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Piles, Impairment in Life, Enlargement and Pain in the Bowels, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury. The complexion is greatly improved by this medicine.

THIS is a preparation which Dr. Fernandes, who is an Indian of the Cherokee nation, has used with great success in the above complaints, practising as he has for many years as an Indian doctor among several tribes. Dr. Fernandes, who prepares this medicine, does not contend that it will cure all the diseases which the human system is liable to experience, but feels safe in assuring the public that when it has been taken according to his directions, it has never failed, in any of the complaints abovementioned, of effecting a speedy and effectual cure. This medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernandes himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, or even a small child, without fear of any harm, as it is prepared to him especially for the use of the public.

Dr. Fernandes, who prepares this medicine, does not contend that it will cure all the diseases which the human system is liable to experience, but feels safe in assuring the public that when it has been taken according to his directions, it has never failed, in any of the complaints abovementioned, of effecting a speedy and effectual cure. This medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernandes himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, or even a small child, without fear of any harm, as it is prepared to him especially for the use of the public.

DR. FERNANDS'

CERTIFICATES.

From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant

Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernandes' Medicine:

SIX—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entering upon me the worst of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernandes' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised my blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accom-
panying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernandes,
in his own hand writing, and by his only authorized
Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDES, Indian Physician

JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

CERTIFICATES.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy

Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:

DEAR SIR—I am gratified to learn that you are about to establish a place for the sale of Dr. Fernandes' Vegetable Indian Arcanum.

SIX—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entering upon me the worst of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernandes' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised my blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

As I do my duty to say, a word or two in favor of this valuable medicine. I have for more than twenty years been afflicted with a complaint which at times is very distressing, great flatulence, with a cold hardness and tightness of the chest, extreme headache, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, etc.

I am free to say, that since I have used this preparation which has cured my friend, I feel greatly relieved, and have strong hopes, after

of Trade."



IS & CO. CLOTHING WAREHOUSE, Boston, LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF CASSIMERES, and Clothing, STATES.

all, rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of ours.
the time it was occupied by the MECHANICS ONE PRICE system, and all the Goods are easily to examine our IMMENSE STOCK without SYSTEM, that it will. The MERCHANT, MECHANIC, class alike, and without fear of imposition.

EXHIBITION as well as SALE, of Goods from \$100 to

found inferior to none in this City.
one of being the most honorable, best conducted, and
ESTABLISHMENT.

description, to order; and our work will always

have them all in the same store with us, and every

1 States, free of charge, as usual.

FOR YOURSELVES. □

Establishment.

PACKARD

Quincy and vicinity, to his LARGE STOCK OF
same quality of goods can be purchased elsewhere.
ments to be seen in the papers, which talk a little
advertisements will be sold CHEAP FOR THE

attracts, and Gammroons,—Velvets,
for's Trimmings,

an object for people to buy the Cloth and Trimmings
in preference to paying for them ready made, and

SO—

shores, Alpacas, Alpines, Bombazines,
ms, Printed Lawns, Bishop Lawn,

CHECKED CAMBRICS, LINENS, DIAPERS,

ETTINGS, SHIRTINGS, JEANS, SARCNETS.

Copperplates, Victoria Robes, Stocks,

Iks, Scarfs, Bosoms.

AND VELVET CAPS.

CATHER SLIPPERS : Children's Kid and Leather
TS and SHOES ; and a great variety of other goods,
Quincy, May 13.

ting Business.

GILDING, GRAINING,
PAPERING & GLAZING

&c. &c.

ands, and the public generally, that he has taken the
he will carry on the

BUSINESS

to receive public patronage.
and in good style.
to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will
MELVILLE HOVEY.

Trusses! Trusses!!
D. R. WOODWARD has just received a supply of
Trusses from different manufacturers, which he
will furnish to all who need them, much cheaper
than the same can be purchased in Boston or else
where. Quincy, Aug. 14.

For Sale,
SEVENTY FIVE bushels of good seed Barley, for
further information, apply AT THIS OFFICE.
Quincy, March 1.

Cheap! Cheap!! Cheap!!!

E. BENT & Co.,
HAVE received some of the cheapest goods ever
sold in town.

AMONG THEM ARE—
Handsome dark and light PRINTS, fast colors, from 4
to 25 cts per yard.
BROWN SHIRTINGS & SHEETINGS, from 4
to 10 cts per yard.
A few pieces of CASSIMERES, SATINETTS,
GAMMOONS, etc.

Any one purchasing Dry Goods would find it for
their interest to call.
Quincy, May 13.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

Published every Saturday Morning, over Messrs. Josiah Brigham & Co.'s Store, in Hancock Street.

NUMBER 28.

QUINCY, (MASS.) SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1843.

VOLUME 7.

JOHN A. GREENE,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance—TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid till the end of six months—THREE DOLLARS if delayed till the expiration of the year.

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped previous to the payment of all arrearages, unless at the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish their papers stopped, they will notify the publisher to that effect and at the time their subscription expires.

Every subscriber will be held responsible for the payment of his paper so long as it is sent to his address at the Post Office, Tavern, or any other place where some one have ordered it, until legally notified to the contrary.

Advertisements, correctly and conspicuously inserted at the customary prices. The number of insertions required must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Business letters and communications addressed to the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention. Single copies of the paper, SIX CENTS.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay and requested to procure subscriptions.

JOSEPH BARCOCK, JR. Quincy Railway.
JUSTIN SPEAR. Stone Quarries.
ORIN P. BACON. Dorchester.
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth.
JACOB TIRRELL, Jr. South Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HAYDEN, Braintree.
JOSEPH CLEVERLY, Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate.
N. E. OSBORNE, Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

MISCELLANY.

From the Norfolk (Dedham) Democrat.

THE VICTIM OF REVENGE.

A small river flows through a fertile valley, and on its banks the aged elms wave their long slender branches over a dwelling, which, though now somewhat decayed, bears the impress of retirement and happiness. On the west the massive rocks and almost perpendicular hills render a passage almost impossible, except one narrow way, which winds among the forest hills to a small village. On the south the meandering river flows through fertile meadows and its tiny waves dance to the music which springs voluptuous as the winds sigh through the branches of the tall forest trees. It is a situation, although remote from the village, that presents the most pleasing appearance, and as the stranger passes the retired mansion, he would be apt to inquire concerning its history. Its costly structure, and its perfect symmetry, the regular and wide-spread gravel walks, now partly overgrown with moss, but adorned with many wide and spreading elms, give it a most romantic appearance; while from its stately dome, may be seen the gilded spires towering high over a large and splendid city.

Here lived a happy family, whose only care was bestowed upon their own enjoyment, and though they regarded less the wants and happiness of others than they should have done, they could never be accused of dishonest dealing. A few miles distant in the village, dwelt Charles, said she, 'I shall not be afraid to remain here in the forest while you return to find it.'

'But will you not accompany me?'

'Willingly, Charles, but I am afraid the journey will be too great for me; therefore I had rather remain.'

He had been gone but a few moments, when Almira saw Bareface making his way through the woods towards her. With a scream she turned her horse's head to proceed after her brother. But she was too late. The Indian seizing her horse mounted him, made her fast to himself, and while with one hand he deadened her screams, with the other he drove rapidly into the forest. It was in vain she strove to throw herself upon the ground; and tears and entreaties were alike in vain. She was compelled to ride in this situation till the sun declined, and then dismounting, she found herself entirely under the control of the very being she dreaded most on earth. How did her heart sink within her as she saw her favorite horse, the last being left her to love, let loose and driven by the way he came. Years passed away while she was compelled to perform the cruelties and endure the torments and trials imposed upon her by the squaw of an offended Indian chief. Sometimes she thought of putting an end to her miseries by destroying herself; but then the possibility of an escape, and the thought that she might again be permitted to see her dear friends and brother, she indulged to so great an extent, that she resolved to live until Providence saw fit to remove her.

About this time, they were much alarmed on finding an Indian in their dominions, not of the tribe with whom they were in alliance; but from his frequent visits to that tribe, all suspicion and prejudice was done away. His frame was strong, and his bold appearance wore a most fearful aspect; hence he was generally distinguished by the title—'Bare-face.'

It was a fine afternoon in spring, and Almira with her brother and friends of the village contemplated visiting the Indians at the celebration of one of their festivals. The sun was pouring his scorching rays from the western sky, and the hearts of the happy company beat high with the anticipated enjoyment.

'The Indians are such a singular people I wonder we have not attended one of their fests before,' said Almira.

'But for the residence of Bare-face,' replied Charles, 'I doubt not we should have made ourselves quite familiar with them; but there is something in the very gaze of that man that makes me tremble.'

'You are right brother, and his appearance too.'

As she spoke a deer bounded from the hedge and as they observed a rifle levelled to take its

life, Bare-face stepped from his concealment before them. With the glow of indignation evidently upon his countenance, for a moment he gazed sternly on the company, then raising his musket, discharged it and retired. The company were astonished, and hesitated whether to proceed.

'Brother,' said Almira, 'we can apologize for the accident, and I am sure he will forgive the injury.'

'An Indian is scarcely satisfied but with revenge,' he replied, but there can be no harm in proceeding, for the distance is but short, and perhaps the tribe will lay no fault to us.'

'You, brother, shall see the chief of the friendly tribe, and I will speak with Bareface to gain his favor,' and they proceeded.

They reached the place, but they trembled as they saw the form of Bareface, for they knew the offended Indian was meditating on his disappointment. His brow was knit, and with a steady gaze his eye was fixed upon Almira. Deep were her feelings of regret. She burst into tears, and silently burying her face in her handkerchief, walked to the cabin to refresh and rest herself. But what was her surprise, when Bareface soon entered, and fixed the same steady gaze upon her. She made her apology, and asked his forgiveness. After a little conversation, in which he appeared delighted, the trembling Almira returned to the company, assured by his smile of his good favor. Evening was spreading her dusky mantle over the forest, and the sky became suddenly overcast with clouds which had slept all day upon the horizon, when the company returned to the village. The glare of lightnings shot athwart the curtained sky, and the peal of the deep-toned thunder was heard muttering incessantly, while cloud after cloud shot one above another growing larger and darker, the wild winds howled and swept past with fury, and soon the rain poured down in torrents, battering and driving in at the windows,—the brooks ran down the steep hill-sides, and the swollen river rose even above its banks. Flash after flash the lightnings glared, and the thunders rolled deep and heavy till the storm had spent its fury. Amid such a tempest Almira and her brother could not leave the home of their friends to return to their father's house and now it was over the sky was thickly overcast, and even afar off as the peals of thunder were heard to roll, the gathering blackness told but too plainly another was soon to follow. Night passed away, and storms and fears; but many an anxious thought that night did Almira bestow upon her home.

'Charles,' said she, 'mother expected us last evening, if but the storm had ceased; let us therefore be in haste, for I am impatient to reach home.'

'But we must remain until breakfast is finished, then we return more cheerfully.'

'Nay brother, for I wish to return; see yonder the sun has already shed his beams, and our parents are doubtless waiting for us.'

'Well, be it as you say.'

They mounted their horses and had proceeded but half their journey, when in the midst of the forest, Almira discovered she had dropped her mantle.

'Charles,' said she, 'I shall not be afraid to remain here in the forest while you return to find it.'

'But will you not accompany me?'

'Willingly, Charles, but I am afraid the journey will be too great for me; therefore I had rather remain.'

He had been gone but a few moments, when Almira saw Bareface making his way through the woods towards her. With a scream she turned her horse's head to proceed after her brother. But she was too late. The Indian seizing her horse mounted him, made her fast to himself, and while with one hand he deadened her screams, with the other he drove rapidly into the forest. It was in vain she strove to throw herself upon the ground; and tears and entreaties were alike in vain. She was compelled to ride in this situation till the sun declined, and then dismounting, she found herself entirely under the control of the very being she dreaded most on earth.

How did her heart sink within her as she saw her favorite horse, the last being left her to love, let loose and driven by the way he came. Years passed away while she was compelled to perform the cruelties and endure the torments and trials imposed upon her by the squaw of an offended Indian chief.

Sometimes she thought of putting an end to her miseries by destroying herself; but then the possibility of an escape, and the thought that she might again be permitted to see her dear friends and brother, she indulged to so great an extent, that she resolved to live until Providence saw fit to remove her.

Having been many years a captive, she did indeed find a way of escaping from her tormentors, and wandered back to her native town. But alas, she found no kind parents there to welcome her return; and whether that brother she last saw on a message for his sister, had left the scenes of earthly woe, remained for her future experience to determine. She left the mansion that had once been her father's and with a heavy heart wandered over hill and valley in search of employment. The giant trees were waving their branches, and the popular saplings were shooting up by the side of a greyish mansion, whose appearance was but that of decent gentility. Here she stopped; and after relating her painful story, she enquired of the gentleman if he would furnish her employment for a short time, as she understood it.

The Indians are such a singular people I wonder we have not attended one of their fests before,' said Almira.

'But for the residence of Bare-face,' replied Charles, 'I doubt not we should have made ourselves quite familiar with them; but there is something in the very gaze of that man that makes me tremble.'

'You are right brother, and his appearance too.'

As she spoke a deer bounded from the hedge and as they observed a rifle levelled to take its

'We do indeed need assistance,' replied the man, 'but I remember your father elected to an office, and when I became guilty of breaking my country's law by selling poison those laws would never have been executed against me, if he had passed me unnoticed; go therefore and reap the punishment you deserve.'

The poor girl smiled as she arose, thanked the hard-hearted and ungrateful tenant, buried her face in her handkerchief, and walked a short distance to renew the inquiry. Pressed by want the tenant yielded.

It was a bright day in summer, the gentle wind waved the little shrubbery in front of the gray cottage in which sat Almira, while here and there a broken shutter not quite excluded the sunbeams. It was afternoon, and Almira rushing into an adjoining garden exclaimed—

'I must leave here to-night; I can endure their open taunts and marked neglect no longer, and she burst into tears. 'It is hard,' she continued, 'for a lone, unprotected and friendless woman to be made a slave for others' wealth, and for a captive to be in captivity by her father's enemies. No I cannot return again to that pitiful family. I have none to love, none to pity or care for me.'

'None,' said kind voice, and she turned to see whence that sound came.

'Oh, Henry! I was thoughtless; I had forgotten you. Yes, Henry Williams loves me—the only friend I have.'

A few days after a steamboat touched the wharf of one of our southern cities, and a tall, handsome and lovely female, unadorned and alone, stepped on shore. It was the friendless Almira. While waiting to receive her valise, her only article of baggage, she felt a friendly pressure of the hand, and turning, found Henry Williams at her side. Unacquainted as she was, she was exceedingly glad to accept his invitation to accompany him to his father's house. Henry Williams was a merchant in a northern city, and having business in the neighboring towns, he had accidentally become acquainted with Almira while at her former residence. He had understood she was a poor girl, and had therefore given her many presents. But he had never known her name except Almira; he therefore introduced her to his parents as Miss Almira. After tea Almira was reclining on her chair near her friend, Mr and Mrs. Williams were sitting on the sofa.

'My dear,' said Mrs. Williams, after a moment's silence, 'how much this stranger—Miss Almira, resembles Henry.'

'I was noticing the fact,' replied Mr. Williams, 'the picture is almost perfect. I should hardly think our Almira could have borne a nearer resemblance.'

'Your Almira, have you an Almira?' eagerly inquired the stranger.

'We have none now,' said Mrs. Williams, and she brushed away the tear that started in her eye, and continued: 'Six years ago last May I saw her for the last time.'

'But is she dead?' inquired Almira.

'I would she had died, then I should know she is free from misery; but now we know not where she is. A violent shower prevented her return on the evening of that day, and the next morning she and her brother left the house of their friends, and had proceeded a considerable distance when Almira discovered she had dropped her mantle, and requested Charles Henry, and as she spoke she pointed to him who sat near her, to return for it. He did so; but he never saw his sister again; and we know not what has become of her. Her horse, poor creature, returned the next day, very much exhausted, and with his saddle still upon his back, on which was hanging the shred of an Indian garment, and perhaps she may now be pining in captivity.'

'Was it in this city that you then resided?' eagerly inquired Almira.

'No, it was in a northern State.'

'Oh, my dear parents! behold your long lost daughter!' and she sank upon the floor.

Time passed away; but Almira was no longer poor and friendless. The affections of her parents was again bestowed upon her who was forced to leave them and pass years in captivity—pining among savages, and little better treated by those who had been her neighbors.

THE DEATH-WATCH.

In the free city of Frankfort-on-the-Main, the bodies of the dead are not kept for several days, as with us, in the house of mourning, but are promptly removed to a public cemetery. In order to guard, however, against premature interment, the remains are always retained above ground until certain signs of decomposition are apparent; and besides this precaution, in case of suspended animation, the fingers of the corpse are fastened to a bell rope communicating with an alarm, so that on the slightest movement, the body rings for

QUINCY PATRIOT.

the commission of what they themselves suppose to be secret sin. Saul spared the best of the sheep, and the oxen, and the fatlings, themselves to proclaim the sad tale of his disobedience. Your wonted prudence may forsake you, and you may act as if you were determined to be your own accuser. The very plans which you have devised with the greatest art for concealing your guilt, may prove the discovery. God is above you. Say not, 'Can he judge through the dark cloud?' He so controls and governs all your devices, that their very secrecy may prove the occasion of their disclosure. He has your heart, your lips at his disposal, and he can make them tell the mournful and astounding tale of all your secret wickedness.

HOW TO DO GOOD.

The duties of life are not all of the great and exciting sort. There are many duties in every day; but there are few days in which one is called to mighty efforts or heroic sacrifices. I am persuaded, that most of us are better prepared for great emergencies, than for the exigencies of the passing hour. Paradox as this is, it is tenable, and may be illustrated by palpable instances. There are many men who would, without the hesitation of an instant, plunge into the sea to rescue a drowning child, but who, the very next hour would break an engagement or sneer at an awkward servant, or throw unjustly on an amiable wife.

Life is made up of these little things. According to the character of household words, looks and trivial actions, is the true temper of our virtue. Great in the large assembly, they are little at the fireside. Leaders, perhaps of public benevolence, they plead for universal love, as the saving principle of the social compact; yet, when they are among their dependents, they are peevish, morose, severe, or in some other way constantly sinning against the law of kindness.

Why do you begin to do good so far off? This is a ruling error. Begin at the centre and work outwards. If you do not love your wife do not pretend to such love for the people or the antipodes. If you let some family grudge, some peccadillo, some undesirable gesture, sour your visage toward a sister or daughter, pray cease to preach beneficence on a large scale.

What do you mean by "doing good"? Is it not increasing human happiness? Very well! But whose happiness? Not the happiness of A, B, or C, in the planet Saturn, but that of fellow terrestrials; not of the millions you never see, so much as that of the hundred of scores whom you see every day. Begin to make people happy. It is a good work—it is the best work. Begin not in the next door, but within your own door; with your next neighbor—whether relative, servant, or superior. Account the man you meet the man you are to bless. Give him such things as you have. How can I make him or her happier? This is the question. If a look, a smile, a warm pressure of the hand, or a tear will do it, give the look, smile, hand or tear. But never forget that the happiness of our world is a mountain of golden sands, and that it is your part to cast some contributory atom almost every moment.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1843.

John A. Green, Editor.

SIX PERSONS MURDERED. A most shocking and brutal murder has been committed in Slippery Rock township, Butler county, (Ohio.) The husband had left his house early in the morning for the purpose of going to his father's residence to borrow from him a horse to plough corn, leaving his wife and five children at home. While he was absent, an Indian came there, and as appears from his confession, murdered the wife and her five children by beating out their brains with stones. The mother and the youngest child were not quite dead when first discovered. The Indian then proceeded to a neighbor's house, and made an attack on him and his family, injuring a son very severely, perhaps dangerously, by hitting him on the head with a large stone. After being driven off, he went next to another house where he was captured after a desperate resistance, in which a man was seriously injured. The Indian was taken and confessed the murder, and said he was sorry for it. The murdered wife was about thirty-five years of age; the children, three girls and two boys, were aged about eleven, nine, five, three and one years. The Indian is now in jail.

LOSS OF THE STEAMER COLUMBIA. This steamship, which left Boston on the first of July with nearly two hundred human beings on board, after a smooth but extremely foggy passage, went ashore on a ledge of rocks not far from Cape Sable, in the afternoon of the second day after her departure, distant about two hundred miles from Boston and two hundred and fifty from Halifax. No lives were lost; and most of the baggage and other property saved. Intelligence was immediately sent to Halifax, and a steamer forthwith despatched to the place of disaster. The last intelligence is that the Columbia will go to pieces—there was a heavy insurance upon the boat in England.

SEIZURE OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS. The British Minister, at Washington, in a despatch sent to the United States Secretary of State, says 'he has been authorized by his government to state for the information of the government of this country, that the occupation of the Sandwich Islands was an act entirely unauthorized by her Majesty's Government, and that due inquiry will be made into the circumstances attending it.'

A CURIOUS CAPTURE. A few days ago, the dining room of a boarding-house in Jersey City, (N. J.) was entered by a robber soon after the servant had prepared the table for dinner. The girl was absent but a short time, and when she entered the room she observed the fellow very actively engaged in putting the silver spoons and other plate in his pockets. She advanced toward the table, when she was confronted by the robber with a carving-knife in hand, declaring that if she spoke, he would cut her throat. By her movements, she drew him near a pantry door, which he supposed opened into the street, and he made a dart into it, when she with great presence of mind, closed the door and turned the key on him, and gave the alarm to those in the house, who immediately came to her aid and the fellow was captured.

DEPLORABLE CASUALTY. Rev. George Beecher, a son of the eminent divine of that name who is now on a visit to Boston, accidentally killed himself at Scio, (Ohio,) the place of his clerical labors. It appears that he took a double barrelled gun, and went into his garden, with a view of killing the birds that destroyed his fruit and buds. He discharged one barrel, and about five minutes afterwards raised the muzzle of the gun to his mouth for the purpose, it is believed, of blowing into the empty barrel, at which moment the powder in the other barrel accidentally exploded, discharging the whole charge of shot into his skull, which caused instant death.

DEATH OF HON. JOHN HOLMES. This gentleman died at Portland, (Me.) on Friday afternoon of last week, after an illness of several months. He had formerly been United States Senator from that State, being the first elected after the separation, and had served several years as Representative to Congress. He was a member of the Convention which formed a Constitution for Maine, and Chairman of the Committee which drafted it. He had served several sessions in the Legislature, and was, at the time of his death, United States District Attorney, having been appointed by Gen. Garrison. He was a native of this State.

BURNING OF BIBLES. The statement is doubtless well remembered by the public of the burning of a quantity of Bibles in a village in New York a few months ago, through the instrumentality of a Catholic functionary. It seems that the whole matter was at that time committed to a Committee of three Protestants and three Catholics, to investigate the subject, who have recently reported that forty-two bibles were burnt by a Catholic missionary, and that the act was in opposition to the wishes of the resident Catholic clergyman and was condemned by the Bishop of Montreal. The bibles were some that were distributed by an agent of the Protestant Bible Society.

IRISH REPEAL MEETING. It was contemplated to convene a meeting of the friends of Ireland and Repeal, in this place, next Wednesday evening, but circumstances have rendered it necessary to postpone the gathering until the following week—notice of the place and evening will be hereafter given. Hon. Isaac H. Wright of Roxbury, and Messrs. Walsh, O'Brien and Cornell of Boston, are expected to address the meeting.

The Officers of the Irish Repeal Association in this town, are requested to meet at the residence of the President of the Society, next Monday evening, at eight o'clock.

THE SHOE BUSINESS. The Salem Gazette states that the shoe business in that quarter is in a brisk and promising condition. In Lynn, every workman is employed, and in Salem and the neighboring towns, the case is nearly the same. Wages have risen to the average they have maintained for the last few years.

IMPORTANT DECISION. The Supreme Court of Errors at New Haven, (Conn.) have decided, in effect, that the proprietors of the lost steamboat Lexington are responsible for all the freight on board at the time of her destruction, although notices were posted up in the boat, and inserted in the bills of lading, that all freight was to be at the risk of the owners.

BOSTON EVENING BULLETIN. Alonzo A. Reed has become the proprietor of this spirited little paper, which will hereafter sustain the political course of Hon. Daniel Webster. C. H. Peabody, Esq., will continue as the editor, who has already by his tact, assiduity and talents given the paper a character highly honorable to his zeal and labor.

DEATH OF WASHINGTON ALLSTON. This eminent artist, poet and scholar, died in Cambridge, last Saturday evening. He was in his usual state of health during the day, and expired very suddenly in a fit. His loss is a great and a national one. He was a native of South Carolina, and graduated at Harvard in 1800.

A PAINFUL SOJOURN. The death of a woman, thirty-seven years of age, is recorded in the newspapers, who had experienced three thousand cramp convolution fits. According to the best calculation, she had, in six years and twelve days, two thousand and was at last found dead in her bed.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINE. The July number fully sustains the reputation which this excellent juvenile publication has already acquired. Caleb Gill, Jr., at the Quincy Bookstore, is the agent for the information of the government of this country, that the occupation of the Sandwich Islands was an act entirely unauthorized by her Majesty's Government, and that due inquiry will be made into the circumstances attending it.'

The Hon. David Henshaw, recently appointed Secretary of the Navy, has declined accepting the invitation to a public dinner tendered him by his friends in Boston.

TEXAS AND MEXICO. President Houston of Texas, has issued a proclamation announcing an armistice for the arrangement of the conditions of peace between Mexico and Texas. He enjoins the Texans to abstain from military enterprises till official communication of the renewal of hostilities be published, if terms of amity cannot be settled.

HERO OF THE THAMES. Col. Richard M. Johnson, late Vice President of the United States, has recently written a letter to a friend, in which he states his intention to start on his eastern tour to New Jersey, Massachusetts, Vermont, and other places, some time between the 19th and the 30th of August ensuing.

TROUBLE IN THE MORMON CAMP. It is now stated that Joe Smith, the Prophet, has been arrested and lodged in jail, charged with the crime of treason. When this intelligence reached Nauvoo, (Ill.) the Holy City as it is called, two hundred horsemen started for his rescue, and a steamer has been chartered to convey troops to the place of his confinement to effect his liberation. These troops are all Mormons, well drilled, and firm in the faith that the Prophet must not be imprisoned for any offence.

WORTH SEEING. The three planets Jupiter, Saturn and Mars, says a contemporary, may now be seen of an evening. Jupiter, at present traversing the constellation Capricornus, rises at about half past nine o'clock, and shows remarkably large and brilliant; Saturn, some thirty-five or forty degrees above the horizon, in a south easterly direction, in the constellation Sagittarius, may be easily designated by his mild, pale and steady light; Mars, in a southerly direction, near the brilliant star Antares, in the constellation Scorpio, is nearer the earth than he has been for many years past, or may be for many years to come, and shines with unwonted splendor. During the clear and beautiful nights we have had of late, many an eye has been turned upwards in admiration, at the fiery-red wanderer.

THE PREDICTION VERIFIED. The first sermon in the Tremont Theatre, Boston, was preached on Wednesday night of last week, by the Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher. The house was crowded from the pit to the gallery, and hundreds went away without being able to obtain seats. The text was from the second epistle of St. Paul to Timothy, third chapter and four verses, and the evils of the theatre formed the subject of the discourse. It is probably known that when the Tremont Theatre was erected, Dr. Beecher, who was then a settled minister in Boston, predicted publicly that he should live to preach in it. This prediction, which appeared extravagant and improbable at the time it was uttered, has been literally fulfilled.

MRS. E. HAYDEN. Mrs. E. Hayden is the agent for the sale of Parr's Life Pills in this place. [See advertisement.]

SUMMARY OF INTELLIGENCE.

Original and Selected.

A melancholy accident occurred at Gloucester, (Mass.) by which a young man, his sister, and the young lady to whom he was engaged in marriage, were capsized in a boat by a flaw of wind, and before assistance could be rendered, they all found a watery grave.

The Newburyport (Mass.) Herald says, it has some misgivings that before many annual revolutions of the sun, we are to meet the haughty mistress of the seas at the mouth of the cannon and point of the bayonet.

The report, which was in circulation, that President Tyler on his late visit to Boston went to Mount Auburn on the Sabbath, is now stated to be incorrect.

One of the most distinguished Admirals in the Russian Navy is Count Zinzechoff, who is a native of Meredith, (N.H.) and whose real name is Thomas F. Williams.

A national convention of the colored citizens of the United States will be held in the City of Buffalo, (N.Y.) on the third Tuesday in August, 1843. Messrs. Hilton, Cole, etc., are among the delegates from Boston.

Two slaves, man and wife, were lately hung at Columbia (Mo.) for the murder of their master.

A colored man died near Newburg, (N.J.) a few days since, from the stings of locusts.

Fanny Elsler has been engaged at the Theatre Royal, at Brussels, to dance a certain number of nights at two thousand francs (four hundred dollars) per night! Her engagement contains a stipulation that this heavy sum shall be deposited in a banker's hands in the morning previously to her making a single pass at night.

At a recent convention of whigs in Vermont, Hon. John Mattocks, late a member of Congress, was nominated as a candidate for Governor. The present whig incumbent, Gov. Paine, declined being a candidate.

A new militia law has been passed in the General Assembly of Rhode Island, which places the militia of that State upon the same footing with the militia of this State, to wit:—upon the voluntary system.

The destructive fire, in Fall River, resulted from some mischievous boys, playing with India crackers and powder, in the yard of a carpenter's shop, thus carelessly setting the shavings on fire, which soon communicated to the buildings, and thereby caused the destruction of property to the value perhaps of half a million of dollars.

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINE. The July number fully sustains the reputation which this excellent juvenile publication has already acquired. Caleb Gill, Jr., at the Quincy Bookstore, is the agent for the information of the government of this country, that the occupation of the Sandwich Islands was an act entirely unauthorized by her Majesty's Government, and that due inquiry will be made into the circumstances attending it.'

The quantity of sugar consumed in the United States is estimated at three hundred millions of pounds. The average crop of Louisiana is about one third of that quantity.

Returns made to the Massachusetts Washingtonian Total Abstinence Society, from towns containing about half the population of the State, show that 90,413 persons have signed the pledge since 1841. Of these 13,572 were "hard drinkers."

REV. DR. BEECHER CALLS A THEATRE. "A general exchange, where sinners may hold intercourse and traffic in wickedness."

By the ancient laws of Hungary, a man convicted of bigamy was condemned to live with both wives in the same house; the crime was, in consequence, extremely rare.

A whale measuring ten feet four inches in length and in breadth two feet eight inches, or six feet eight inches in circumference, was caught by some negro fishermen near Charleston (S.C.) bar, a few days since.

Upwards of fifty thousand laborers are employed upon the railway from Petersburg to Moscow. The railway is five hundred miles long, and will be completed in about two years. This is the railway on which our countryman, Major Whistler, formerly engineer on the Boston and Albany railroad, is engaged.

It is said, in the Dublin Evening Mail, that a complete check has been given to Irish emigration by the glorious repeal agitation, and the impression is universally entertained that all "the boys" will be wanted at home in the forthcoming struggle to make Ireland a nation.

A procession will be formed at the Town Hall in Dedham, at nine o'clock, or on the arrival of the cars from Boston, and proceed from thence to the Grove, where addresses are expected from John Pierpoint, Theodore Parker, and other advocates of freedom, with music and other exercises appropriate to the occasion.

The friends of the cause in Dedham, Roxbury, Dorchester, Medford, Walpole, Wrentham, and other neighboring towns, are earnestly invited to join the procession, and it is hoped that all will be upon the ground punctually at nine o'clock. Let the children come to it—they may imbibe the spirit of devotion to the cause of freedom and universal freedom, and be prepared to take the place of their fathers in the warfare with oppression.

Every friend of the cause is expected to conform to the fashion of Parr's N. Y. Pills, by contributing his share to the expenses necessary on the occasion.

The Committee will endeavor to procure banners and badges appropriate to the occasion, for the use of the several towns.

OLIVER JOHNSON, GEORGE ADAMS, FRANCIS JACKSON, H. W. WILLIAMS, H. L. BOWDITCH, M. A. W. JOHNSON, Committee of Arrangements.

JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. Some medicines warranted to "destroy worms in children," are very well calculated to destroy the children too. This is not the case with JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. It does not contain a single ingredient which can harm the most delicate infant, and yet it expels worms from the system with a facility, and certainly, perfectly astonishing. Nor is this its only remarkable property: it is a fine Stimulant, and in remittent fevers has been administered with most gratifying results. Obstinate cases of Piles, have yielded to its influence, and its tonic qualities render it an excellent medicine in the convalescent stage of all diseases. It is exceedingly pleasant to the taste.

For sale by Caleb Gill, Jr., QUINCY BOOKSTORE. Quincey, July 15. 3w

The owners of Pews in the Universalist Meeting-house in this place, are requested to meet at said house, on SATURDAY EVENING, July 15th, at six o'clock precisely.

A full attendance is desired as important business may be transacted.

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last SATURDAY in each month, until further notice, from two to five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons having business with the Town are requested to present it on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER, WILLIAM D. GRAY, BRYANT B. NEWCOMB.

Road Notice.

To the Honorable the County Commissioners for the County of Norfolk.—

THE subscribers, inhabitants of the town of Braintree, in said County, respectfully represent, that public convenience and necessity requires that a public highway or town road should be located and constructed from a point near the dwelling house now occupied by Thomas Hayden, passing by the grist mill of Calvin White & Co., to a point near the dwelling house of Mary and Rhoda Arnold, which will pass over the lands of the following persons, viz.—heirs of Mr. Chamberlain, Maj. Amos Steaton, heirs of Dorcas Bowditch, deceased, heirs of James Bowditch, deceased, Capt. Calvin White, Jonathan White, Samuel C. Loring, Abraham Hobart, Elliot L. White, William Coleman, Calvin White & Co., William W. Hobart, Hon. Benjamin V. French, heirs of Elihu White, deceased, Dr. Jacob Richards, and William Cole, should be located and constructed, application having first been made in writing to the Selectmen of the town of Braintree, within one year, who have unreasonably refused and neglected to lay out said road.

They therefore pray that your Honorable Board may take such measures as by law required, and proceed to locate said highways or town roads, and cause the same to be constructed in such manner as shall seem meet and proper.

As in duty bound will ever pray,

CALVIN WHITE, and 16 others.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK SS.—At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and held at Dedham, within and for Said County of Norfolk, on the fourth Tuesday of June, 1843, on the Petition aforesaid,

Ordered.—That the County Commissioners will meet at Wales tavern, in Weymouth, on TUESDAY, the twenty-second day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and thence proceed to view the route described in said Petition and hear and act thereon. And that an attested copy of said petition with this order thereon be served upon the Clerk of the Town of Braintree, thirty days at least before the time appointed for said view, and also that a like copy be published three weeks successively in the Quincy Patriot, a newspaper printed in Quincy, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and that like copies be served up in two or more public places in said town of Braintree, fourteen days at least before said view, that all persons and corporations interested, or for or against said petition, may then and there appear and be heard if they see fit.

DR. HAZELTON of Boston, Surgeon, will be in Quincy, on and after May 1st, and may be found at the house of Daniel near the Apothecary Shop, on Washington Street, where he will be in readiness to wait upon any need his professional services.

THE public may rely on all operations well done and at reasonable prices.

Quincy, July 8.

Wood for Sale.

HARD WOOD for sale, at Quincy for cash.

Also—Several cords of Spruce Wood, cord, cash. Inquire of E. GREEN, the

Subscribers have no

Spacious and commodious buildings, which they have furnished with

TACKLE, COOKING APPARATUS, necessary TABLE FURNITURE, and other articles for the accommodation of parties.

£7 FEES.—12 1/2 cents each individual.

The "Marquis" defines Mesmerism to be hitting point of your elbow against a granite pillar. Lumps will have a less disagreeable smell if you rub the wick-yarn in strong hot vinegar and let it stand.

Death caused by prussic acid, says a German paper, is only apparent; life is immediately restored pouring acetate of potash and common salt dissolved in water, on the head and spine.

NOTICES.

R. Rev. Bishop Eastburn will preach in Christ Church, Quincy, on MONDAY NEXT, at three o'clock in the afternoon, and in the EVENING at half o'clock.

The Committee to appropriate the proceeds of the Ladies Washington Fair, are requested to meet in the house of Charles A. Cummings, on MONDAY EVENING, 17th inst., at half past seven o'clock.

Starkey Pic Nic at Temperance Grove, Dedham, TUESDAY, August 1st, 1843.

A meeting of abolitionists of Boston held on the same, it was unanimously resolved to commemorate the ensuing anniversary of Emancipation in the British West Indies, by a public and social Pic Nic, at Temperance Grove, Dedham; and that the friends of the cause in that and the neighboring towns be earnestly invited to unite with us in this appropriate service of the day.

A procession will be formed at the Town Hall in Dedham, at nine o'clock, or on the arrival of the cars from Boston, proceed from thence to the Grove, where addresses are expected from John Pierpoint, Theodore Parker, and other advocates of freedom, with songs and other exercises appropriate to the occasion.

The Committee will endeavor to procure banners and flags appropriate to the occasion, for the use of the several towns.

OLIVER JOHNSON,
GEORGE ADAMS,
FRANCIS JACKSON,
H. W. WILLIAMS,
H. L. BOWDITCH,
M. A. W. JOHNSON,
Committee of Arrangements.

JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. Some medicines warranted in diseases of children, are very well calculated to destroy the children too. This is a medicine with JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. It does not contain a single ingredient which can harm the most delicate infant, and yet it expels worms from the system with a facility, and certainly, perfectly astonishing. Nor is this its only salutary property; it is a fine Stimulus, and in remittent fevers has been administered with most gratifying results. Obstinate cases of Piles, have yielded to its influence, and its tonic qualities render it an excellent medicine in the convalescent stage of all diseases. It is exceedingly pleasant to the taste.

For sale by Caleb Gill, Jr.

QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Quincy, July 15. 3w

The owners of Pews in the Universalist Meeting-house in this place, are requested to meet at said house, on SATURDAY EVENING, July 15th, at six o'clock precisely.

A full attendance is desired as important business may be transacted.

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last SATURDAY in each month, until further notice, on two to five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons having business with the Town are requested to present it on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER,
WILLIAM D. GRAY,
BRYANT B. NEWCOMB.

Road Notice.

To the Honorable the County Commissioners for the County of Norfolk—

THE subscribers, inhabitants of the town of Braintree, in said County, respectfully represent, that public convenience and necessity requires that a public highway or town road should be located and constructed from a point near the dwelling house now occupied by Thomas Hayden, passing by the grist mill of Calvin White & Co., to a point near the dwelling-house of Mary White & Arnold, which will pass over the lands of the following persons, viz.—heirs of Mr. Chamberlain, Mrs. Anna Stinson, heirs of Durcas Bowditch, deceased, heirs of James Bowditch, deceased, Capt. Calvin White, Jonathan White, Samuel C. Young, Abraham Hobart, Eliot L. White, William Coleman, Calvin White & Co., William W. Hobart, son, Benjamin V. French, heirs of Eli Hunt, deceased, H. Davis of Elihu White, deceased, Mary and Rhoda Arnold.

—That public convenience and necessity requires that another public highway or town road, from said point near the grist mill of Calvin White & Co., to a point near the Toll House of the Braintree and Waymouth Turnpike Company, passing over land of Calvin White & Co., William Hobart, Hon. Benjamin V. French, heirs of Elihu White, deceased, Dr. Jacob Richards, and William Cole, should be located and constructed, application having first been made in writing to the Selectmen of the town of Braintree, within one year, who have unreasonably refused and neglected to lay out said road.

They therefore pray that your Honorable Board may take such measures as by law required, and proceed to locate said highways or town roads, and cause the same to be constructed in such manner as shall seem need and proper.

As in duty bound will ever pray,

CALVIN WHITE, and 16 others.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK SS.—At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and held at Dedham, within and for said County of Norfolk, on the fourth Tuesday of June, 1843, on the Petition aforesaid.

Ordered.—That the County Commissioners will meet at Wades Tavern, in Weymouth, on TUESDAY, the twenty-second day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and thence proceed to view the route described in said Petition and hear and act thereon, and that an attested copy of said petition with this order thereon be served upon the Clerk of the Town of Braintree, thirty days at least before the time appointed for said view, and also that a like copy be published three weeks successively in the Quincy Patriot, newspaper printed in Quincy, the last publication to fourteen days at least before said view, and that the copies be posted up in two or more public places in said town of Braintree, fourteen days at least before said view, that all persons and corporations interested or against said petition may then and there appear and be heard if they see fit.

EZRA W. SAMPSON, Clerk.

A true copy of the original Petition on file and order.

Attest, EZRA W. SAMPSON, Clerk.

3w

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
Norfolk ss.—To Elisha Holmes, one of the subscribers to the application requesting a meeting to be called of the First Methodist Episcopal Society of Quincy:

YOU are hereby required, in the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to notify and warn the members of the First Methodist Episcopal Society of Quincy, qualified to vote in the affairs of said Society, to meet at the dwelling-house of Nathaniel Hayden, Jr., in said Quincy, on SATURDAY, the twenty-second day of July, now current, at six of the clock in the afternoon, (by causing a true and attested copy of this warrant to be published in the Quincy Patriot, a newspaper published in Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, and also by posting up in two or more public places in the town, attested copies of this warrant,) to act on the following articles, viz:

First.—To choose a Clerk.
Second.—To choose a Moderator.

Third.—To choose all other necessary officers.

Given under my hand and seal, at Quincy, this fourteenth day of July, A. D. eighteen hundred and forty three.

W. S. MORTON, Justice of the Peace.

A true copy, Attest, ELISHA HOLMES.

July 15. 2w

Insolvent Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Assignee of the estate of

OLIVER B. ALEXANDER, of Quincy, Blacksmith, an insolvent debtor; and that the second meeting of his creditors will be held at the dwelling-house of Sherman Leland, Esq., Judge of Probate, in Roxbury, on SATURDAY, the 29th day of July, A. D. 1843, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

July 8. 3w

Excellent Mattresses.
SUPERIOR Curled Palm Leaf Mattresses for sale low by JOSIAH BRIGHAM & Co.

Quincy, July 8. 1f

Executor's Sale of Real Estate.

THIS fine Herbal Medicines has scarcely been introduced into the United States six months, yet in this short space of time, without any extraordinary exertions on the part of the proprietors, its sale in the States of New York, Pennsylvania, New England and Canada has increased with rapidity as to exceed their most sanguine expectations. The public are now beginning to understand and appreciate the superior efficacy of this mild medicine, to the powerful purgatives that have been hitherto sold them in the shape of pills which may give relief for a short time but always at the expense of the system, by enfeebling and rendering it more liable to receive again other complaints. On the contrary, Park's Life Pills gently eradicate disease by removing all obstructions from the canal, purifying the blood, strengthening the system, and creating a natural and healthy action of the body—they also act powerfully as a tonic, and restore to the patient a long lost appetite and a healthy craving for food. As a family medicine it is unequalled, and may be taken by every member of a family from the youngest to the oldest, being perfectly free from all mineral preparations, giving no pain, and acting mildly as a purgative. Many females who have taken this medicine speak in the highest terms of the great benefits it has produced in the use of it, and to all females of delicate habit of body, we would heartily recommend this medicine; they will find it agreeable to take, sounding to the system, and certain in removing the sour and bad humor from the body—in the spring the torpid and serpentine fluids that have laid dormant in the body during the winter, but are again brought into activity, will be speedily removed by taking Park's Life Pills every night, before going to bed, for two or three weeks. The proprietors have already many excellent testimonials of the efficacy of Park's Life Pills in bilious and scorbutic complaints, chronic cases of colds, constipation of the bowels, dyspepsia, sore throats, fevers of all kinds, stranguary, female irregularities, structures, fits, incisorous, gout, tumors, giddiness, venereal affections of all kinds, glandular swellings, headache, whooping coughs, heart burn, white swellings, hæmorrhoids, worms of every kind, inflammation, wens, indigestion, weakness from whatever cause, jaundice, etc. have all been cured, etc. The sum of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired.

For further particulars, apply to BENJAMIN D. BAXTER, No. 13, South Market Street, Boston, to WILLIAM B. DUGGAN, Esq. at the Railway Village, near the premises, or at the premises, or of the Auctioneers.

The premises can be examined at any time previous to sale.

CATHARINE V. BAXTER, Executrix.

THOMAS W. SEARS & Co., Auctioneers.

Quincy, July 8. 4w

Parr's Life Pills.

This fine Herbal Medicines has scarcely been introduced into the United States six months, yet in

this short space of time, without any extraordinary exertions on the part of the proprietors, its sale in the States of New York, Pennsylvania, New England and Canada has increased with rapidity as to exceed their most sanguine expectations. The public are now beginning to understand and appreciate the superior efficacy of this mild medicine, to the powerful purgatives that have been hitherto sold them in the shape of pills which may give relief for a short time but always at the expense of the system, by enfeebling and rendering it more liable to receive again other complaints. On the contrary, Park's Life Pills gently eradicate disease by removing all obstructions from the canal, purifying the blood, strengthening the system, and creating a natural and healthy action of the body—they also act powerfully as a tonic, and restore to the patient a long lost appetite and a healthy craving for food. As a family medicine it is unequalled, and may be taken by every member of a family from the youngest to the oldest, being perfectly free from all mineral preparations, giving no pain, and acting mildly as a purgative. Many females who have taken this medicine speak in the highest terms of the great benefits it has produced in the use of it, and to all females of delicate habit of body, we would heartily recommend this medicine; they will find it agreeable to take, sounding to the system, and certain in removing the sour and bad humor from the body—in the spring the torpid and serpentine fluids that have laid dormant in the body during the winter, but are again brought into activity, will be speedily removed by taking Park's Life Pills every night, before going to bed, for two or three weeks. The proprietors have already many excellent testimonials of the efficacy of Park's Life Pills in bilious and scorbutic complaints, chronic cases of colds, constipation of the bowels, dyspepsia, sore throats, fevers of all kinds, stranguary, female irregularities, structures, fits, incisorous, gout, tumors, giddiness, venereal affections of all kinds, glandular swellings, headache, whooping coughs, heart burn, white swellings, hæmorrhoids, worms of every kind, inflammation, wens, indigestion, weakness from whatever cause, jaundice, etc. have all been cured, etc. The sum of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired.

For further particulars, apply to BENJAMIN D. BAXTER, No. 13, South Market Street, Boston, to WILLIAM B. DUGGAN, Esq. at the Railway Village, near the premises, or at the premises, or of the Auctioneers.

The premises can be examined at any time previous to sale.

CATHARINE V. BAXTER, Executrix.

THOMAS W. SEARS & Co., Auctioneers.

Quincy, July 8. 4w

New Goods! New Goods!

GEORGE NEWCOMB,

WOULD call the attention of the public to his splendid stock of GOODS, which he offers for sale at low prices as can be bought in town or vicinity.

He keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of BROADCLOTHS: Plain and Corded CASSIMERES; SATINETTS; GAMBOONS AND VESTINGS.

American and English PRINTS; Muslins de Laines; Printed Linen; Bishop Linens; Muslins; White, Plaid and Colored Cambrics; Linens; White, Brown Linen and Colored Table Cloths; Sheetings and Shirtings; Tickings; Crash, Daper.

Laces, Edgings, Hosiery, Gloves, Hdks., Scarfs, Stocks, etc. etc.

To have good assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Cloth, Kid and Leather SHOES; Gentlemen's PUMPS, SHOES and BROGANS.

N. B.—Boots and Shoes made to the measure at short notice, and warranted to fit.

Also—Family GROCERIES, together with a general assortment of CROCKERY, HARD AND GLASS WARE.

All of which he will sell cheap for Cash or approved credit.

200 TREMONT STREET, 200

Boston, July 15. 1f

List of Letters

Remaining in Post Office, Quincy, July 1, 1843.

B. Miss Sally W. Bearse, John Lucas,

Timothy Brown, Solomon H. Lamb,

Justin Bean, Jr., Miss Catharine Linell,

John B. Beal, John L. Luther,

Joseph S. Beal, Thomas S. Lambert,

Hugh Beaton, Mrs. Elizabeth Lawrence,

L. B. Barrows. M.

C. Thomas Bassett, Edward Moriarty,

Oman Cary, Mrs. Elizabeth Mason,

Thomas Cushing, John H. Morrison,

Richard Caswell, P.

John P. Davis, E. P. Pope,

Phineas F. Drew, Samuel Prichard,

Thomas Devan. John Prichard,

E. Charles Rowell, Albert F. Russell,

John Rand, John R.

G. Thomas O. Sylvester, 2,

Henry Getchell, Andrew Shepard,

Patrick Gaffrey, George R. Stanley,

Charles Gallon, 2, T.

H. John D. Thayer, John W.

Mrs. Jane Hobart, Warren White,

Lorenzo Kimball, Mrs. Caroline Wiggin,

L. Mrs. Mary Whicher, Levi Leach,

DANIEL FRENCH, Post Master.

Quincy, July 1. 3w

Dental Card.

DR. HAZELTON of Boston, Surgeon Dentist,

will be in Quincy, on and after Monday next,

and may be found at the house of Daniel French, Esq.

near the Apothecary Shop, on Washington Street,

where he will be in readiness to wait upon those who may need his professional services.

The public may rely on all operations being well done and at reasonable prices.

Quincy, July 8. 1f

Wood for Sale.

HARD WOOD for sale, at Quincy Point, and de-

livered at any part of the town for \$6 per cord for cash.

Also—Several cords of Spruce Wood, at \$4.50 per cord, cash. Inquire of E. GREEN, at the Point, or of SAMUEL COPELAND.

Quincy, May 6. 1f

Twenty Dollars Reward.

TAKEN from the Post Office at Weymouth, on the

22nd of March last, a letter addressed and marked

as follows: viz.—Miss Sophie L. Raymond, Wey-

POETRY.

FRIENDSHIP.
He is my *feeling*, *loving friend*,
Who weeps when I'm distress'd—
Who to me ev'ry aid doth lend
To help me when oppress'd.

He is my firm, unflinching friend,
Who tells me my true case,
And, teaching me my faults to mend,
Repries me to my face.

He is my true, unearched friend,
Who, when among superiors,
Shows me that he still knows me then,
As when among inferiors.

He is my noble, real friend,
Who meets foul slander's dart,
When aim'd at me, and does defend
Me from its pois'nous smart.

He is my constant, changeless friend,
In sickness, pain or grief,
Who o'er my shatter'd frame doth bend,
Or whispers sweet relief.

Thanks be to God for such a friend,
Whose value hath no measure;
Whose soul is love which hath no end—
A holy, heavenly treasure.

Lord, cause my powers of soul to turn
To "love that casts out fear";
And cause my cold, hard heart to burn
With love for one so dear.

Lord, change this selfish, wicked world,
And make its lovers wise—
Oh! let them not to hell be hurl'd,
But raise them to the skies.

WE MET BUT TO PART.
We met but to part—we may meet ne'er again;
Our course through the world far distant may be;
Yet pleasant the thoughts with me will remain,
Of hours that flew lightly and gaily with thee.

The scythe man will hasten long years to entwine
Round brows that are lighted with youth's ruddy glow;
To scenes of the present the thoughts may resign
Those seasons of pleasure the future'll never know.

We met to pass a few pleasant hours,
Not thinking so lightly those hours to beguile:
Like as clouds for an instant the sunlight obscures,
When they're passed, and greets us again with a smile.

Our days, I opine, far distant may glide;
Different themes may engross the springs of the mind;
And life's daily scenes possess all beside,
And the past then forgotten no sympathy finds.

We met but to part—did I say ne'er again?
These few briefer hours might greet us once more?
I'd hope it might be so; yet fear 'tis in vain;
This hour I will number with prized ones of yore.

Then farewell the sweet visions which memory lends,
Those hours may ne'er be forgotten by me;
Adieu for the present, ye blithe, fairest friends,
May pleasant your paths through the world ever be.

THE WISH.
I've often wished to have a friend
With whom my choicest hours to spend,
To whom I safely might impart
Each wish and weakness of my heart,
Who might in every sorrow cheer,
Or mingle with my griefs a tear,
For whom alone I wish to be,
And who would only live for me;
And to secure my bliss for life,
I wish that friend to be my—wife.

ETERNITY.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:

DEAR SIR—I am gratified to learn that you are about establishing a place for the sale of Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum.

"It is?" inquired the husband, "his muttering, then, is a sort of mental thunder I suppose."

"Well, well," was the reply, "we must expect electricity, so I'll apply a lightning rod."

So saying he took a thin birch stick and whaled him in warm style.

"Mr. Timothy," said a learned lady, who had been showing off her wit at the expense of a dangler, "you remind me of a barometer, that is filled with nothing in the upper story."

"Divine Almira," merrily replied her admirer, "in thanking you for this flattering compliment, let me remind you that you occupy my upper story entirely."

In the town of Connecticut, a few years ago, was a grocer's shop where produce and other saleable articles were received in pay for liquors. A little girl came into this shop one day, with a small tin pail, and something covered up in her apron. Going into a corner with the grocer, she whispered, "Mother wants half a pint o' rum, and here's five eggs—the hen is on the nest now, and when she gets off, I'll fetch over another."

A lady at sea, full of apprehension in a gale of wind cried out among other pretty exclamations, "We shall go to the bottom—mercy on us, how my head swims!" "ounds madam, never fear," said one of the sailors, "you can never go to the bottom while your head swims!"

You seem animated by the scene, Miss Annie," said a blushing lover to his betrothed. "No, I shall never be Annie-mated until I am your wife, dearest," answered the fond girl, as she kissed him right in the mouth.

I say, Jack, how do dem taters turn out dis year? "Well, Cuff, da am berry much like de long hair gem-man, all top, no bottom."

Parasols.

A PRIME assortment of PARASOLS, just received by E. PACKARD.

Quincy, June 3. if

POETRY.

In Bankruptcy.
United States District Court, Massachusetts District.

ON this tenth day of May, A. D. 1843. Upon the petition of

SILVANUS WHITE,
of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, in said District of Massachusetts, who has been declared a Bankrupt, for a full discharge from his debts payable under the said Bankruptcy, and a certificate thereof—

Ordered, that a hearing will be had on the said petition at the United States Court Room, in Boston, in said District, on the FIRST TUESDAY of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon when and where all creditors who shall have proved their debts, and other persons in interest, may appear and show cause, if any they have, why the said discharge and certificate should not be granted.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk.

July 8. 2w 3099

New Prints.

3000 VARIOUS AMERICAN, LONDON AND FRENCH PRINTS, many of which are new and
LONDON PRINTS, ANNUALLY RECEIVED AND
PRINTERS, SUPPLYING ACCORDING TO QUALITY,
from 5 to 30 cents per copy, for sale by

JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO.

Quincy, April 15. if

Wood for Sale.

JUST landed thirty-five cords of Rock Maple Wood at \$5.50 per cord, for cash.

Inquiry of ALBERT HERSEY.

Quincy Point, May 20. if

Horses and Carriages to Let.

JOHN S. FOSTER,

of Quincy, in said County, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of debts and delivery of his property to him, or for his use, and the transfer of property by him, are forbidden by law.

The first meeting of the creditors of said debtor will be held at the dwelling house of said Judge, in Roxbury, on SATURDAY, July 22d, 1843, at three o'clock in the afternoon, for the proof of debts and choice of Assignee or Assignees.

THOMAS ADAMS, Messenger.

July 8. 2w

DR. FERNANDS'

Vegetable Indian Arcanum,
FOR THE CURE OF

Consumption and Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Lungs and Spitting of Blood, Scirrhea, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Gout, Obstinate Culicaceous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Piles, Impudence in Life, Enlargement and Pain in the Bones, and Diseases arising from an injurious use of Mercury. The complexion is greatly improved by this medicine.

THIS is a preparation which Dr. Fernands, who is an Indian of the Cherokee nation, has used with great success in the above complaints, practising it for many years as an Indian Doctor, and several times.

Dr. Fernands, who prepares this medicine, does not pretend that it will cure all the diseases which the human system is liable to experience, but feels safe to assure the public that when it has been taken according to his directions, it has never failed, in any of the complaints abovementioned, of effecting a speedy and effectual cure. This medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernands himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, or even a small child, without the least fear as to its results upon the system. One bottle will convince the incredulous invalid that no more has been said in its favor than its virtues safely warrant. Many respectable physicians have used, and even prescribed, valuable medicines.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accompanying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands, in his own hand writing, and also by his only authorized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician
JOSEPH CLARK, Agent for New England States.

CERTIFICATES.

From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medicine:

SIR—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fastening upon me the worst of all human diseases which mortals may suffer. On one occasion, I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, and from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

WYMAN ABERCROMBIE.

Quincy, April 15. if

Painting, Glazing, etc.

From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medicine:

SIR—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fastening upon me the worst of all human diseases which mortals may suffer. On one occasion, I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, and from all of them I obtained not the least relief.

About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

WYMAN ABERCROMBIE.

Quincy, April 15. if

Eternity.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:

DEAR SIR—I am gratified to learn that you are about establishing a place for the sale of Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum.

"It is?" inquired the husband, "his muttering, then, is a sort of mental thunder I suppose."

"Well, well," was the reply, "we must expect electricity, so I'll apply a lightning rod."

So saying he took a thin birch stick and whaled him in warm style.

"Mr. Timothy," said a learned lady, who had been showing off her wit at the expense of a dangler, "you remind me of a barometer, that is filled with nothing in the upper story."

"Divine Almira," merrily replied her admirer, "in thanking you for this flattering compliment, let me remind you that you occupy my upper story entirely."

In the town of Connecticut, a few years ago, was a grocer's shop where produce and other saleable articles were received in pay for liquors. A little girl came into this shop one day, with a small tin pail, and something covered up in her apron. Going into a corner with the grocer, she whispered, "Mother wants half a pint o' rum, and here's five eggs—the hen is on the nest now, and when she gets off, I'll fetch over another."

A lady at sea, full of apprehension in a gale of wind cried out among other pretty exclamations, "We shall go to the bottom—mercy on us, how my head swims!" "ounds madam, never fear," said one of the sailors, "you can never go to the bottom while your head swims!"

You seem animated by the scene, Miss Annie," said a blushing lover to his betrothed. "No, I shall never be Annie-mated until I am your wife, dearest," answered the fond girl, as she kissed him right in the mouth.

I say, Jack, how do dem taters turn out dis year? "Well, Cuff, da am berry much like de long hair gem-man, all top, no bottom."

A PRIME assortment of PARASOLS, just received by E. PACKARD.

Quincy, June 3. if

Parasols.

A PRIME assortment of PARASOLS, just received by E. PACKARD.

Quincy, June 3. if

Veterinary Hospital.

DAVID EDWARDS,

VETERINARY SURGEON AND FARMER,

WOULD give notice to his friends and the public, that he has removed to Quincy Point, a few rods above the bridge, where he continues his business as Surgeon and Farmer. Having a large and convenient Stable with all other necessary appendages, he flatters himself that from his well known and successful experience he shall, by a faithful and prompt attention to business, merit the encouragement of a liberal public.

N. B.—Horses boarded at reasonable rates, and

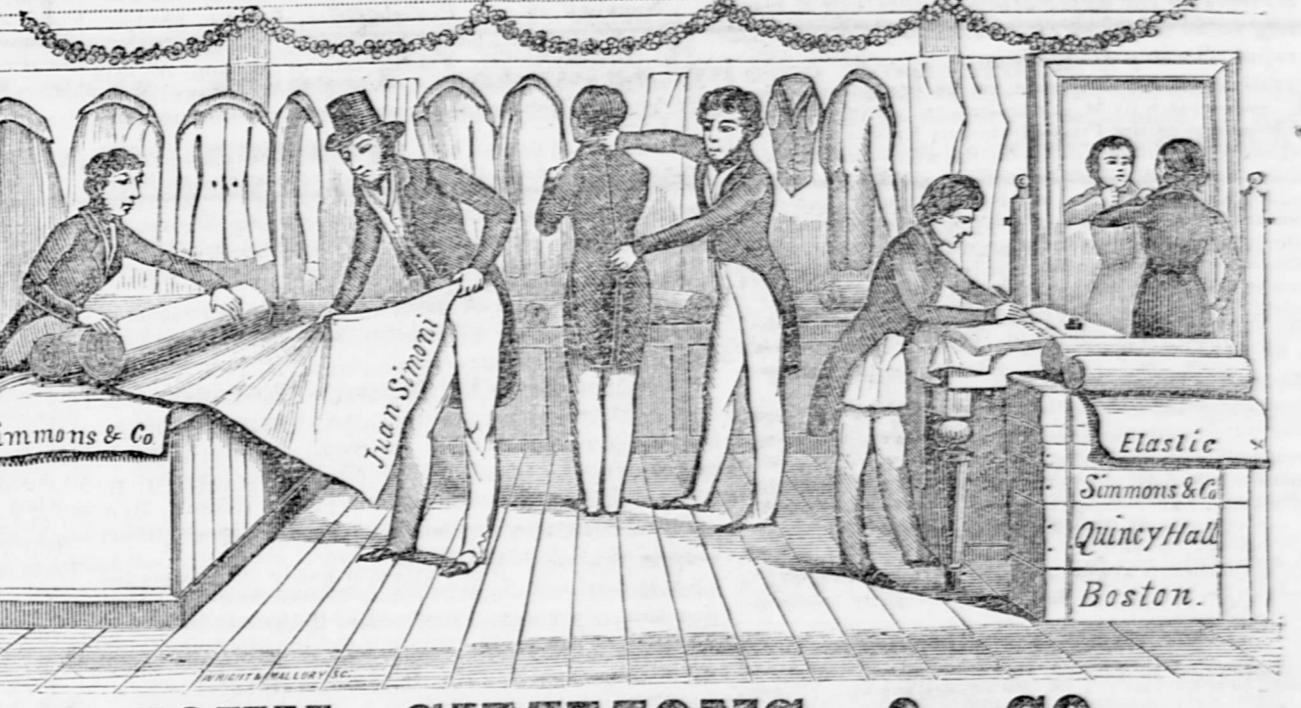
medicines of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Quincy, May 27. if

Quincy Patriot.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

"Competition is the Life of Trade."



JOHN SIMMONS & CO.
QUINCY HALL CLOTH AND CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
Over the Quincy Market, Boston,
SOLICITS THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO THE LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings and Ready-Made Clothing,
IN THE NEW ENGLAND STATES.

We are confident that if the words elegant, superb, splendid, magnificent, rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of Merchandise, we could, without assurance, use them in advertising our

THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM,

We hope, will meet with encouragement; and we are confident that it will. THE MERCHANT, MECHANIC, FARMER, and TRADER, whether a judge of Goods or not, will purchase alike, and without fear of IMPOSITION.

We wish it understood, that our STOCK is for EXHIBITION as well as SALE, and Visitors will be shown any amount of Goods from \$100 to

\$100,000,

which, in point of RICHNESS AND VARIETY, will be found inferior to none in this City.

Our aim shall be to accommodate our Customers, and to win the name of being the most honorable, best conducted, and

CHEAPEST CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

Let it be remembered, that we make and trim GARMENTS of every description, to order; and our work will always bear examination, as we employ none but the best of workmen, and have them all in the same store with us, and every garment receives our personal attention.

N. B.—BOYS' CLOTHING constantly on hand.

PACKAGES will be sent to any part of the New England States, free of charge, as usual.

PLEASE CALL, AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELFES. if

Boston, June 10. if

2m

Cheap Dry Goods Establishment.

ELISHA PACKARD

WOULD again call the attention of the citizens of Quincy and vicinity, that they have just commenced

QUINCY PATRIOT.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, OVER MESSRS. JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO.'S STORE, IN HANCOCK STREET.

NUMBER 29.

QUINCY, (MASS.) SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1843.

VOLUME 7.

JOHN A. GREENE,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance—TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid till the end of six months—THREE DOLLARS if delayed till the expiration of the year.

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped previous to the payment of all arrearages, unless at the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish their paper stopped, they will notify the publisher to that effect at the time when the subscription expires. Every subscriber will be held responsible for the payment of his paper, so long as it is sent to his address at the Post Office, Tavern, or any other place where ever he may have ordered it, until legally notified to the contrary.

Advertisements, correctly and conspicuously, inserted at the customary prices. The number of insertions required must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Business letters and communications addressed to the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention. Single copies of the paper, SIX CENTS.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay and requested to procure subscriptions.

JOSIAH BABCOCK, JR. Quincy Railway.
JUSTIN SPEAR. Stone Quarries.
OLIVER RABINA. Dorchester.
FISHER. KINGSBURY. Weymouth.
JACOB THRELL, Jr. Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HADEN. Braintree.
JOSEPH CLEVERLY. Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER. South Scituate.
N. E. OSBORNE. Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT. New York City.

MISCELLANY.

THE "PLUMMYS."

PART I.

In a narrow and thickly populated alley, just without the walls of old London, there was, and perhaps still exists, a coal-shed—a dark, gaping, dingy recess, well filled with coals, and in one corner a pile of fire-wood, technically termed "penny bundle"—a fringe of ropes of onions, suspended from the once white-washed ceiling, and a whole barrel of Yarmouth blasters at the door. A back room, dimly seen in the distance, served as "parlor and kitchen, and all," to the owner of the establishment, consisting of Job Cole, his wife, and two daughters of the respective ages of twelve and ten. The upper part of the three storied house, with the exception of the attics, was let out to lodgers, at weekly rents, varying from five shillings to half a crown.

One morning, in the month of March, Job Cole was busily employed in measuring a bushel of real Wallensea, scientifically heaping the measure to a perfect cone, when a gentle man walked into the shed, and asked "if Mr. Cole was within?"

"If it's Job Cole you want, I'm the man," replied the retailer of fuel.

"Can I have a few words with you in private?" demanded the visitor.

"Why, I don't see no objections to that," replied Job, "if so be you'll wait till I've carried these coals. Fust come fust served, all the world over, you know; at least it's alway bin my maximum. Shan't be long. Here, Fanny—"

"Fanny, you slut, come and take care o' the shop, while I runs over to Mother Smithers';" bawled he; and down came a girl of twelve years of age, and, upon seeing the stranger, sidled up to the herring cask, and began playing with the savory fish, glancing now and then at the gentleman with a look between shyness and fear, who, on his part, endeavored to enter into conversation with the child, but could extract nothing more than a timid "Yes," or "No," sir."

Her father, however, soon relieved guard, and throwing down the empty sack, cried, "That's the ticket! And now, sir, what's your business?"

"A very agreeable business, I hope, as far as you are concerned, Mr. Cole," replied the stranger. "But, before I communicate the object of my visit, it is necessary that I should ask you a few questions."

"Ax me no questions, and I'll tell you no lies, as the saying is," replied Job. "But, howsoever, go it! You'll excuse me; but the fact is, I care for nobody, for nobody cares for me. I fear no bums, not I. 'Cause why?—I owe nothing to nobody."

"I've heard a good character of you in the neighborhood," replied the gentleman.

"Don't doubt it," replied Job, with honest confidence. "I should like to see that man, woman, or child that could say black's the white of my eye, that's all. Pay every body what I could say as every body paid me!"

After a little further parley, the gentleman induced Job to invite him to a conference in the little back room.

"Your name is Job Cole, I believe?"

"You've hit it—right as a trivet," replied Job.

"Your father's name was?"

"Job, too."

"Have you, or had you, any relations?"

"Why, let me see—yes. There's uncle John; but I never set eyes on him. I've heard father talk of him. He went to the Ingseys when a youngster—some—some thirty years ago—yes, thereabouts. But, if it's the relations you want, I can seal your business in a jiffy. Here, Fanny, bring down the Bible, you jade."

either in colors or texture; but the poor soul was happy in her ignorance of true taste, although considerably "flustered."

After referring twenty times to the well-thumbed card, and reading down the lists of names at almost every door, they discovered the object of their search.

"Caught him at last, neat as a ninepence!" exclaimed Job. "Come along, old woman;" and, entering the passage, he knocked at the door—a single timid knock. No answer. He knocked again—good hard knock, and forgetting, in his excitement, the object of his visit actually cried out "Coals!"

"Job!" cried Mrs. Cole, checking him, "don't be a fool—don't." The door opened.

"Right as a trivet!" said he.

"What's your business?" demanded the clerk.

"Business?—oh!—that's it," giving the rumped card. "Don't be afraid of a young chap. It's rayther stiled, to be sure; but it's all right. We're come about a matter o' money."

"Are you Mr. Cole?"

"Job Cole, at your service."

"Oh!" cried the young man becoming suddenly flexible, "do me the favor to walk in. Never mind your shoes, ma'am," continued he, addressing Mrs. Cole, who was rubbing her broad-bordered cap of the true London smoke tone and color.

"What the deuce is the matter?" said she, as she wiped her soaped and naked arms upon her blue apron.

"Matter enough," replied Job, with exultation. "Sal, you baggage, this 'ere gentleman says that uncle John, as was in Ingley, has kicked the bucket, and left us lots o' tin."

"Gracious goodness me!" exclaimed Mrs. Cole, flopping down in a chair. "Well, to be sure! I said something would happen. I see a stranger in the bars last night, and a puss popped out on the hearth. Pray, sir, how much may it be now?"

"Really, ma'am, I am not empowered to say; but it is a large sum—a very large sum, I know."

"My goodness!" said Mrs. Cole, relapsing for a moment into silence, and then rising, cried, "Where's the gals?" Dear me! it's turned me quite topsy-turvy. Job, do call the gals."

Job obeyed, and Fanny, who had before made her appearance, entered, followed by Dolly, a younger sister, about nine years of age.

"Come here and kiss me, dears, do," said Mrs. Cole. "Poor things! There go to your father; we are ladies and gentlemen (?) now, and no mistake. Fanny, go wash your sister's face and hands, and put on her Sunday clothes and dress yourself—dye hear?"

The children, delighted, quitted the parlor to execute her pleasing commands.

"Excuse me, sir," said Job, "but if I may be so bold, when shall we touch the ready, and know all about it?"

"Here is a card of my employers, Messrs. Smith, Robinson and Jones, of Lincoln's Inn Fields, who will be glad to see you at twelve o'clock to-morrow, if that will suit your convenience, when they will give you every information, and put you in possession of the funds. They also authorized me to say that if you should require any money, that I was to advise you."

"The devil it does!" exclaimed Job; "and what are we to do with it, I should like to know?"

"Whatever you please," replied Mr. Robinson; "it is left entirely at your disposal."

"My goodness!" exclaimed Mrs. Cole. "Well, it's better to be born lucky than rich."

"Hold your fool's tongue, do," interrupted Job. "I say, sir, have you the stuff here, or where is the dubs?"

"The money is invested in the Fives in the Bank of England," replied Mr. Robinson, "where I should advise you to keep it."

"But, I say," remarked Job, "do you think it is safe? I've heard of banks breaking, you know."

"It's perfectly safe, depend on't," said Mr. Robinson, smiling. "The half yearly dividend is due next month, and my clerk shall go with you, if you please to receive it."

"Thank you! thank you!" replied Job; "I shall feel obliged if you'll just put us in the way, like, for I don't exactly understand these matters. I pose, old woman, we must sell the stocks, and cut the old shop? Perhaps, sir, it may be in your way to sell it; it has a good name, and the returns are not to be sneezed at; it's kept me and mine for a good many years."

"I dare say we shall be able to dispose of the concern," said Mr. Robinson, smiling at the importance he attached to his shop; at the same time he naturally inferred that the honest retailer of coals entertained very inaccurate idea of the fortune which had unexpectedly devolved to him. "If you will allow me I will also seek for a suitable house for you; in fact, you will always find me ready to assist and advise, and to protect your interests."

"We're much obliged to you, sir, I'm sure; ain't we, Job?" said Mrs. Cole.

"Werry," replied Job, lost in thought for a moment. "I tell you what it is, sir, I'm rather daunted with this luck, and don't hardly know which way to turn. Now I shouldnt just like to make an ass of myself, you know, nor exactly let our neighbors think as we was proud; so we'll consider on it. Meantime, I should like a trifle just for a shindy. There's my old chum, Tom Simpson, the grocer, he's got a large family, and I know he wants a new front; cause he's talked to me about it. I pose a matter of twenty pounds or so would set all things right in that quarter. Do you think I may go as far as that?"

"Your name is Job Cole, I believe?"

"You've hit it—right as a trivet," replied Job.

"Your father's name was?"

"Job, too."

"Have you, or had you, any relations?"

"Why, let me see—yes. There's uncle John; but I never set eyes on him. I've heard father talk of him. He went to the Ingseys when a youngster—some—some thirty years ago—yes, thereabouts. But, if it's the relations you want, I can seal your business in a jiffy. Here, Fanny, bring down the Bible, you jade."

"Certainly," replied Mr. Robinson; "that is a mere trifle; and although you will, of course, move in different society from what you have been accustomed to, I think it will reward greatly to your honor to remember those friends you have tried, and from whom you have received friendly offices. Suppose I advance you a hundred pounds now, and see me again to-morrow, or the following day."

"I should be afraid to have so much in the house, indeed I should, sir," said Mrs. Cole. "Thirty will be enough, and to spare."

"Lots," said Job.

PART III.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole sat up nearly the whole night talking over their great fortune, and formulating a thousand different projects for the future; and, after putting the amount upon paper, and puzzling over the sum for a considerable time, they at last began to have a glimmering of the extent and value of their possessions.

They were both illiterate, but very good natured and right minded people; and Job, in the fulness of his heart, resolved to give away the remainder of his stock to the poor families who regularly dealt with him, and the very next morning his shop was swarmed, and he was so happy.

By the evening his shop was entirely cleared, and he sent to the Blue Anchor, and borrowed chairs and tables, and ordered a hot supper, with oceans of drink, for all his friends and their families in the neighborhood, amounting to about thirty persons in all. It was, in truth, a merry meeting, and the conviviality was kept up till a late hour.

His chum, Tom Simpson, was eloquent and grateful, for Job had dropped in on the morning to invite him, and told him he had a bit of good luck in the way of a legacy; and then touched upon the coveted new front to his premises.

"I'll stand a trifile towards it. Here, catch hold, Tom!" said he, putting a twenty pound note in his hand, "and don't forget to come at eight," and away he ran, leaving the astonished grocer in ecstasies at his unostentatious liberality.

The next day the empty shop was opened as usual; and at eleven o'clock Job and his spouse repaired again to Lincoln's Inn Fields. Fortunately they had fallen into excellent hands for the firm was not only highly respectable, but the Mr. Robinson they had seen was a gentleman, and a man of property, and felt a great interest in the honest legatee. He took a house for them, and furnished it, and at once proposed that the two girls should be forthwith sent to a first rate boarding school.

In respect of the father and mother, there existed a greater difficulty; for, as Job quaintly observed, "It was difficult to teach an old dog new tricks."

Mr. Robinson, however, recommended a young gentleman of polished manners, but blessed with no fortune, who was to fill the situation of tutor, steward, secretary, and companion to Job; and also provided Mrs. Cole with a companion and house keeper, "to learn her manners," as Job said, laughing.

They both, however, had sense enough to see the propriety of this arrangement, and in six months had certainly made considerable advance, especially Mrs. Cole, for women of all grades are naturally more genteel than the male part of the creation; as for Job, he could not for the life of him give up his accustomed pipe, and his pint of porter in the veritable pewter, before he retired for the night; and this was the only luxury of his former days that he could not be prevailed upon to abandon. The girls rapidly improved; and Job himself declared that he was convinced that education was a fine thing, after all.

They could not, however, spend one-half of their income; the luxuries of the richly born they could neither understand nor appreciate; but they gave away a vast sum in charity, although Job would not allow his name to be stuck in the papers.

It was not until two years after they had come to the fortune that they could be prevailed upon to set up their carriage.

Mr. Robinson, who was a real friend, invited them frequently to his table in a family way, until, finding they were presentable, he gradually introduced them and their children into society; and, as there was neither pride on Job's part, nor a vulgar assumption on his wife's, they were every where well received, and gave in return such pleasant parties, under the direction and management of Mr. Frederic Lawson, the tutor, who was every way fitted by birth and taste to do the honors in an admirable manner, that their numerous acquaintances eagerly accepted the invitations, especially after the first party, when many went out of mere curiosity, but returned home with expressions of delight and admiration at the display. Job had discrimination enough to discover that it was not his money alone that made these parties pass so pleasantly, but that it was the skilful arrangement of his tutor.

On his first engagement he had paid him two hundred pounds per annum; but hearing that he had a widowed mother and two sisters, whom he supported, he generously added another hundred, and gave a hint to Mrs. Cole to make them presents now and then, out of her superfluities, which the kind soul most readily complied with.

When Fanny, his eldest daughter, had attained her eighteenth year, he took her from school, by the advice of Mr. Robinson, and engaged an accomplished woman to finish her

education. She was a quick, sprightly girl, and very pretty, and had already acquired a tone and manner which surprised and gratified her excellent parents.

About a month after her return home, Job, addressing his tutor, said, "Mr. Lawson, Mrs. Cole and I have been thinking—"

"Mrs. Cole and I have been thinking, if you please, sir," interrupted Mr. Lawson.

"Well, never mind grammar, and all that, just now," continued Job, "for I am speaking natural. We've been thinking that it's rather awkward since Fanny has come home to have a young gentleman always fluttering about her."

Mr. Frederick Lawson blushed and trembled; he evidently saw the issue; he bowed and was silent.

"Now tell me, don't you think a likely young fellow like you is dangerous; human nature is human nature, you know. You and me have always been friends, and I owe you a great deal, so speak your mind."

"I am sorry to confess, sir, that I think you are perfectly right in your views," replied Mr. Lawson.

"Cool," said Job; "then you don't fret much about leaving."

"Indeed, sir, you wrong me—"

"And perhaps you don't think the girl's worth looking at, and there's no danger."

"Sir, I do think she is a very charming young lady; but I have never regarded her in any other light than the daughter of a liberal and kind hearted patron."

"You think the old coalman's daughter not good enough, mayhap, for a gentleman?"

"I am too poor and dependent to entertain any thoughts upon the subject."

"Nonsense! a gentleman's a gentleman, if he hasn't a scudlick. To

The North Carolinians have gone into the manufacture of Cotton so largely, that large quantities of Yarn are now sent to the New York market successfully competing with the northern manufacturered article.

It looks queer, don't it, to see girls as poor as a crow in the face, with a huge bustle sticking out a feet to make them look fat!

Hon. Amos Kendall, formerly Postmaster General, was obliged to celebrate the Fourth of July within the jail limits, rejoicing at the liberty enjoyed by other people.

Bethlehem, (Pa.) was visited by a destructive hail storm on Saturday afternoon last. The hail stones were of the size of a common rifle ball, and did much damage in the way of destroying panes of glass.

There was a riot and loss of life at Kingston, (Canada) on the 12th inst., the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne.

A disease, called the Black Tongue, a sort of putrid fever, is prevalent in the interior of New York, and in some of the Western States.

Information has been received in Philadelphia of the decision of an important case by the Chancellor of Alabama in favor of the assignees of the United States Bank, by which they will recover upwards of half a million of dollars.

It is said that nine out of ten of the houses in New York City are served with a daily newspaper.

The authorities of Troy, (N. Y.) have, by proclamation, warned their citizens against the use of the water in the city hydrants, as the fountain head has been pronounced by physicians highly poisonous from the number of dead locusts falling into it.

NOTICES.

Rev. A. S. Dudley will preach in the Universalist Meeting-house in this town, TO MORROW, at the usual hours.

The anniversary of the abolition of slavery, in the British West Indies, will be celebrated by the friends of Emancipation, in Weymouth and vicinity, on the 1st day of August next. Eloquent Addresses may be expected, as invocations have been extended to many distinguished advocates of the cause, who will be present.

The meeting will be held at the Meeting-house of the Universalist Society in Weymouth, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Refreshments will be provided by the friends of the cause.

Every true friend of the slave, who desires the Rod of the Oppressor to be broken, will be present, and participate in the festivities of the occasion.

JOHN ROUSE,
RUFUS K. TROTT, *Committee.*

Anti Slavery Pic Nic at Temperance Grove, Dedham, Tuesdays, August 1st, 1843.

At a meeting of Friends of Boston, held on the 11th instant, it was unanimously resolved to commemorate the coming anniversary of Emancipation in the British West Indies, by a public and social *Pic Nic*, at "Temperance Grove," Dedham; and that the friends of the cause in that and the neighboring towns be earnestly invited to unite with us in this appropriate observance of the day.

A procession will be formed at the Town Hall in Dedham, at nine o'clock, or on the arrival of the cars from Boston, and proceed from thence to the Grove, where addresses are expected from John Pierpont, Theodore Parker, and other advocates of freedom, with music and vocal exercises appropriate to the occasion. The heads of the cause in Dedham, Roxbury, Dorchester, Melford, Walpole, Wrentham, and other neighboring towns, are earnestly invited to join the procession, and it is hoped that all will be upon the ground punctually at nine o'clock. Let the children come that they may imbibe the spirit of devotion to the cause of impartial and universal freedom, and be prepared to take the place of their fathers in the warfare with oppression.

Every friend of the cause is expected to conform to the fashion of *Pic Nic*, by contributing his share towards the expenses necessary on the occasion.

The Committee will endeavor to procure banners and badges appropriate to the occasion, for the use of the several towns.

OLIVER JOHNSON,
JOSEPH ADAMS,
FRANCIS JACKSON,
H. W. WILLIAMS,
H. L. BOWDITCH,
M. A. W. JOHNSON,
Committee of Arrangements.

JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. Some medicines warranted to "destroy worms in children," are very well calculated to distress the children too. This is not the case with JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. It does not contain a single ingredient which can harm the most delicate infant, and yet it expels Worms from the system with a facility, and certainly, perfectly astonishing. Now as this is my only sensitive property: I am a fine Stooge, and in remonstrating against One whom I have administered with most confidence, I have given up my claim to its influence, and its own qualities render it an excellent medicine in the convalescent stage of all diseases. It is exceedingly pleasant to the taste.

For sale by Caleb Gill, Jr.,
QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last SATURDAY in August, at one o'clock, in the afternoon, to five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons having business with the Town are requested to present it on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER,
WILLIAM D. GRAY,
BRYANT B. NEWCOMB.

For Sale,
A HOUSE just built on the Brackett Farm, (so-called). A part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage.

Apply to H. G. PRATT.

Cheaper Yet.
\$3,000 ONLY.

THREE Cases more of those splendid Bevel Case Clocks, just received and for sale at the uncommon low price of \$3.00 to \$3.50 each and warranted by JOHN HOLDEN, Watch Maker, a few rods west of the Adams Temple.

WATCHES CLEANED in the best manner for *Twenty-five cents*—all kinds of Repairing equally low, being 25 per cent. less than city prices.

Watches, Silver Spoons, Spectacles, Combs, etc, etc, for sale at unusually low prices.

Quincy, July 22. if

QUINCY PATRIOT.

A CARD.

Expenses of Proceedings under the Insolvent Law of this Commonwealth, before the Judge of Probate for the County of Norfolk.

Road Notice.
To the Honorable the County Commissioners for the County of Norfolk—
COMPENSATION ALLOWED ASSIGNEES. A commission of ten per cent. on the first \$200 of the proceeds of the property, five per cent. on the next \$300, two and a half per cent. on the next \$3500, and one per cent. of all over \$4000. For travel to attend meetings, about \$22. But when the Debtor has no property to assign, no charge for their services will be made.

THE subscriber, inhabitants of the town of Braintree, in said County, respectfully represent, that public convenience and necessity requires that a public highway or town road should be located and constructed from a point near the dwelling house now occupied by Thomas Hayden, passing by the grist-mill of Calvin White & Co., to a point near the dwelling-house of Mary and Rhoda Arnold, which will pass over the lands of the following persons, viz.—heirs of Mr. Chamberlain, Maj. James Stevens, heirs of Dennis Bowditch, deceased, heirs of James Bowditch, deceased, Capt. Calvin White, Jonathan White, Samuel C. Loring, Abraham Hobart, Eliot L. White, William Coleman, Calvin White & Co., William W. Hobart, Hon. Benjamin V. French, heirs of Eliot Hunt, deceased, heirs of Eliza White, deceased, Mary and Rhoda Arnold.

For the SERVICES OF THE JUDGE, CLERK, AND MESSENGER. When the business is completed, at two meetings of the creditors, about \$15, at three meetings, about \$22. But when the Debtor has no property to assign, no charge for their services will be made.

The debtor should produce complete schedules of his debts and of his property, when he applies for the benefit of the act. Suitable blanks for schedules and petitions, may be had at any time, on application to the Judge.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Roxbury, March 25. 3w

Quincy Coach Notice.

NEW LINE, Quincy Point, Quincy and Boston.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

THE subscriber takes this opportunity to inform the public that the above line will be conducted by him; and by giving strict attention to the business he hopes to merit a share of the public patronage.

The Coach will run as follows:—leaving Whitney's and Newcomb's Stores, Quincy Point, at seven o'clock; Hardwick's Store and French's Hotel, Quincy, at half past seven o'clock.

All orders promptly attended to, and no pains spared to render this line agreeable to those who may favor it with their patronage.

THOMAS O. BILLINGS.
Quincy, July 22. if

Dental Card.

DR. HAZELTON of Boston, Surgeon Dentist, is in town, and may be found at the house of Daniel French, Esq., near the Apothecary Shop, on Washington Street, where he will be in readiness to wait upon those who may need his professional services.

If the public may rely on all operations being well done and at reasonable prices.

Quincy, July 22. if

EZRA W. SAMPSON, Clerk.

A true copy of the original Petition on file and order thereon. Attest, EZRA W. SAMPSON, Clerk.
July 15. 3w

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS.—At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and held at Dedham, within and for said County of Norfolk, on the fourth Tuesday of June, 1843, on the Petition aforesaid:

Ordered.—That the County Commissioners will meet at Wales' tavern, in Weymouth, on TUESDAY, the twenty-second day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to consider the route described in said Petition and hear and determine.

And that an attested copy of said petition, with this order thereon be served upon the Clerk of the Town of Braintree, thirty days at least before the time appointed for said view, and also that a like copy be published three weeks successively in the Quincy Patriot, a newspaper printed in Quincy, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and that like copies be posted up in two or more public places in said town of Braintree, fourteen days at least before said view, that all persons and corporations interested or for or against said petition may then and there appear and be heard if they can fit.

EZRA W. SAMPSON, Clerk.

A true copy of the original Petition on file and order thereon. Attest, EZRA W. SAMPSON, Clerk.
July 15. 3w

30 years from home,
OR A VOICE FROM A MAN OF WAR,

BEING the experience of Samuel Leech, who was

in the American and British Navies, captured in both, and nine months in prison. With engravings.

For sale at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Quincy, July 22. 3w

Adjourned Meeting.

AN adjourned meeting of the Weymouth and Braintree Mutual Fire Insurance Company, will be held at their Office in Weymouth, on MONDAY, the 27th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to determine what disposition shall be made of the summons forfeited to the Company, according to the eleventh Article of the By-Laws, as follows: "All monies due Stockholders upon the surrender or expiration of Policies, shall belong to the Corporation if not demanded in one year," and to act on any other business that may come before the meeting.

T. R. HANSON, Secretary.

Weymouth, July 22. 3w

Assigner's Sale.

TO be sold at auction, on the premises in lots to suit purchasers, on FRIDAY, Aug. 4th, at one o'clock in the afternoon, forty to fifty acres of SALT GRASS on the Mount Wollaston Farm in Quincy.

THOMAS ADAMS, Auctioneer.

Quincy, July 22. 2w

Salt Grass at Auction.

WILL be sold at auction, on the premises in lots to suit purchasers, on FRIDAY, Aug. 4th, at one o'clock in the afternoon, forty to fifty acres of SALT GRASS on the Mount Wollaston Farm in Quincy.

THOMAS ADAMS, Auctioneer.

Quincy, July 22. 2w

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS.—To Elisha Holmes, one of the subscribers to the application requesting a meeting to be called of the First Methodist Episcopal Society of Quincy:

YOU are hereby required to meet me at the dwelling-house of Nathaniel Hayden, Jr., in said Quincy, on SATURDAY, the twenty-second day of July, now current, at six of the clock in the afternoon, (by publishing a true and attested copy of this warrant to be published in the Quincy Patriot, a newspaper published in Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, and also by posting up in two or more public places in the town, attested copies of this warrant,) to act on the following articles, viz:

First.—To choose a Clerk.

Second.—To choose a Moderator.

Third.—To choose all other necessary officers.

Given under my hand and seal, at Quincy, this fourteenth day of July, A. D. eighteen hundred and forty three.

W. S. MORTON, Justice of the Peace.

A true copy, Attest, ELISHA HOLMES.

July 15. 2w

Benjamin F. Reeves.

Hair Cutting, Carling and Shaving Establishment,

No. 14 Brattle Square,

(Opposite and fourth door from the Quincy Stage Office, No. 9, Elm Street.)

WILL attend to the various branches of his business with promptness and despatch.

Hair cutting, 12 1/2 cents. Hair curling, 12 1/2 cents. Shaving, 6 1/4 cents. Razors honed, 12 1/2 cents. Razors ground, 12 1/2 cents.

N. B.—A prime assortment of OLD SHAVING SOAP, constantly for sale.

Also—Hair Oils, Hair Brushes, and Perfumery of all kinds.

WANTED RAZORS at 75 cents each.

Boston, June 17. if

GEORGE NEWCOMB.

Having relinquished the practice of Medicine and Surgery in Boston, respectively offers his professional services to the citizens of this town.

Bands for the present at Mrs. Gay's second house below Mrs. Hayden's Apothecary shop, Washington Street.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

July 8.

Samuel B. Loud's Estate.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK SS.—Probate Office, July 1st, 1843.

THE Executor of the last Will of SAMUEL B. LOUD, late of Weymouth, in said County, Merchant, deceased, having presented his account in his will, and for allowing—

Ordered.—That the said Executrix notify all persons interested therein, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be held at Roxbury, in said County, on the twenty-second day of July, A. D. 1843, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

July 8.

G. Ware Gay, M. D.

HAVING relinquished the practice of Medicine

and Surgery in Boston, respectively offers his

professional services to the citizens of this town.

Bands for the present at Mrs. Gay's second house below Mrs. Hayden's Apothecary shop, Washington Street.

E. PACKARD.

Quincy, June 17. if

Lime and Sand.

JUST received, a freight of Thomaston Lime and Cop. Cod Sand, delivered to purchasers in any section of the town as cheap as either article can be bought elsewhere. Inquire of ALBERT HERSEY.

Quincy Point, June 10. if

Excellent Mattresses.

SUPERIOR Curled Palm Leaf Mattresses for sale

low by JOSIAH BRIGHAM & Co.

Quincy Point, July 8. if

Twenty Dollars Reward.

TAKE from the Post Office at Weymouth, on the 22d of March last, a letter addressed and marked

QUINCY PATRIOT.

POETRY.

For the Quincy Patriot.

ABOLITION OF SLAVERY IN THE WEST INDIES.

BY F. M. ADLINGTON.

When late on Western India's shore,
The tortur'd slave for freedom pine'd,
Ah! who can tell his sorrows o'er,
To slavery's countless wrongs consign'd!

No joy the morning brought to him;
To him the evening gave no rest;
His cup of grief o'erflow'd the brim;
His heart was with'ning in his breast.

But hark! the voice of Mercy cries,
"Break every link—th' oppressed free!"
The slave lifts up his thankful eyes,
And bends to earth his grateful knee.

The chains are falling from his hands;
His heart with new-born rapture springs,
Before his God the freed man stands,
And, hark! 'tis freedom's song he sings:

Praise to God who'ever reigns;
Praise to him who burst our chains;
For the priceless blessing giv'n;
Thanks, our grateful thanks, to Heaven.

Here no more the bloody scourge
Afric's fainting sons shall urge;
Here no more shall galling chains,
Wear our flesh with fest'ring pains.

Here no more the frantic slave
Fly for refuge to the grave;
Freedom comes to banish fear,
Hallelujah! God is here!

Long and loud with praises fill
Deepest glen and highest hill;
Mountain peak and seagirt shore
Echo slavery's reign is o'er.

Kindred—country now we claim,
Praise to God's beloved name;
Father, for this jubilee
Thanks, eternal thanks, to thee.

SAVE THE TIPS.
I met a man the other day
Who in his own peculiar way,
Said : "Save the tips, for tips make dollars,
And one well made, a hundred dollars.

A pinch of snuff may cost a penny,
That penny spent is gone forever;
Just like lamented Paganini,
Or snow drops falling on the river.

A merchant broke, will lose his credit;
Yes, wiser men than me have said it;
So broken dollars seldom find,
A friend to treat them very kind.

One fop gone, the charm is broken—
Like taking hair from out a locket,
Those remaining are not token,
They rest uneasy in the pocket,

Many tips well stuck together,
Are barriers strong 'gainst wintry weather,
And, as the old folks used to say,
Prepare us for a "rainy day."

A child may break some valued ware,
When man, with all his skill, can't mend it;
So for the tips kind friends take care—
A dollar broke we are apt to spend it.

THE SUMMER MORNING.
How lovely does the dawn appear,
That breaks with golden beauty in;
And brightens up the atmosphere

While zephyrs through the groves of green,
As if to make the morning blust,

Are playing softly from the west;

And clouds beneath the azure sky
Are fleeting on the zephyr wing;

Whose crimson dints and roses vie;

While Heaven's rejoicing as they bring,

The odors which are wont to rise,

Again unto the grateful skies.

The sun is on the mountain's brow;
And many a vale reflects the ray,

The streams, that from their fountains flow,

Dance like happiness away;

Fann'd by the waving of the willows

To mingle with the ocean's billows.

And the birds are sweetly singing,

In those Elysian bowers;

Which in the breeze are swinging

O'er fields of green; and flowers

Are brightly blooming on the spray

To gild along the golden day.

ANECDOTES.

At the early settlement of New Hampshire, the inhabitants of a town in the interior consisted chiefly of Irish or Scotch Presbyterians, who, among other things adopted the following custom. When their fields were planted and sown, the minister, with his elders and deacons, and the farmers, visited each field in succession, and offering up a short prayer at each, that their labor might be blessed in a plentiful harvest. One day the procession engaged in the pious devotions arrived at a field when the minister stopped, took a quick but keen survey, and then addressed his flock to this purport: "My friends and brethren, we may pass along, it will be of no use to pray over this field, till there is more manure spread upon it; otherwise, even the prayer of a righteous man, however fervent, cannot be effectual."

An Irish soldier once waited upon his commanding officer with what he termed a very serious complaint. "Another man," he said, "upbraided him that he was not married to his own wife, whom he accused of being no better than she should be, and called her many opprobrious names, which he would be ashamed to mention to his honor." Well, my good fellow," answered the officer, "have you any proof?" "Yes, I am legally married?" "For your honor, I think you are the best proof in the world." Here the soldier took off his hat, exhibited a cut skull, saying, "Does your honor think I'd be after taking the same abuse from any body but a wife?"

Medical aid in Boston.

DR. BUTLER,

NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.
DR. BUTLER deems it prudent to remark, as quackery Empiricism, and the grossest imposition prevails to a great extent in this community, that he is properly qualified in his profession; and that he has seen more practice, and really cured more patients of various and complicated diseases, than has fallen to the lot of many practitioners.

Dr. Butler's practice is not confined to any peculiar class of diseases as many may perhaps infer, from the general tenor of a certain class of advertisers, who have nearly exhausted the vocabulary of "billingsgate," in the fulsome description of their infallible specifics, and multifarious compounds, for the immediate cure of one disease.

Dr. Butler treats all diseases that flesh is heir to, in the most approved and scientific manner; and from his long experience and extensive practice, he is enabled to give satisfaction to all who see fit to honor him with their confidence.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sexes, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling.

Please observe, No. 4 Brattle Square, opposite the Church, in the rear of the Broker's Office. Entrance in the Alley.

"All letters must be post paid."

DR. A. S. BUTLER.

Boston, June 17. ly

DR. FERNANDS'

Vegetable Indian Arcanum,

FOR THE CURE OF

Consumption and Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Lungs and Spitting of Blood, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Gout, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Piles, Impairment in Life, Enlargement and Pain in the Bones, and Diseases arising from an injurious use of Mercury. The complexion is greatly improved by this medicine.

This is a preparation which Dr. Fernands, who is

an Indian of the Cherokee nation, has used with great success in the above complaints, practising as he has for many years as an Indian doctor among several tribes.

Dr. Fernands, who prepares this medicine, does not contend that it will cure all the diseases which the human system is liable to experience, but feels safe in assuring the public that when it has been taken according to his directions, it will cure every disease which the Indian above mentioned, of detecting a speedy and effectual cure. This medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernands himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, or even a small child, without the least fear as to its results upon the system. One bottle will convince the incredulous invalid that no more has been said in its favor than its virtues safely warrant. Many respectable physicians have used, and even prescribed, this valuable medicine.

To prevent imposition, each label of directions accom-

panying this medicine, is signed by Dr. Fernands, in his own hand writing, and also by his only autho-

ized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician.

JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

CERTIFICATES.

From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant

Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medi-

cine:

SIR—I have been afflicted at different times, for

more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflam-

mation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing

general debility in my system, and evidently fast en-

tailing upon me. Consumption, I have tried many medi-

cines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief.

About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr.

Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of

which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first

bottle of this excellent preparation.

WYMAN ABERCROMBIE.

Quincy, April 3d, 1843.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy

Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:

DEAR SIR—I am gratified to learn that you are

about to establish a place for the sale of Dr. Fernands' Medi-

cine.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

As far as I am concerned, I have no objection to

your doing so, and I hope you will be successful.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, OVER MESSRS. JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO.'S STORE, IN HANCOCK STREET.

NUMBER 30.

QUINCY, (MASS.) SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1843.

VOLUME 7.

JOHN A. GREEN,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance—TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTEEN CENTS if not paid till the end of six months—THREE DOLLARS if delayed till the expiration of the year.

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped previous to the payment of all arrearages, unless at the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish their papers stopped, they will notify the publisher to that effect and at the time their subscription expires.

Every subscriber will be held responsible for the payment of his paper so long as it is sent to his address at the Post Office, Tavern, or any other place wheresoever he may have ordered it, until legally notified to the contrary.

Advertisements, correctly and conspicuously inserted at the customary prices. The number of insertions required must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction sales, sent in by them; must be paid for at the usual rates.

Business letters and communications addressed to the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention. Single copies of the paper, SIX CENTS.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay and requested to procure subscriptions.

JOSIAH BABCOCK, Jr. Quincy Railway.
JUSTIN SPEAR, Stone Quarries.
ORIN P. BACON, Dorchester.
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth.
JACOB TIRRELL, Jr., South Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HAYDEN, Braintree.
JOSEPH CLEVERLY, Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate.
N. B. OSBORNE, Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

MISCELLANY.

THE NINETY-NINE GOOD TURNS.

"Blessed are they who have favors to bestow for they shall be shunned of no man!"

Thus spoke my cynical friend the other day, when he had just vainly sought an audience of some great personage, who besieged with supplications, was unapproachable accordingly.

My cynical friend knew little of mankind. People who have favors to bestow will always be shunned by two classes. By those, first—who, out of a false pride and an enormous self-conceit, regard every acceptance of a favor as a compromise of independence, and who associate the instinct of gratitude for kindness rendered, with a degrading admission of inferiority. Next by those who having been laden with bouquets and services, freely bestowed, on ninety-nine occasions, are refused the expected and customary boon on the hundredth.

As the malignant nature can never forgive the innocent being it has injured, so the ungrateful nature cannot forgive the generous man who has served it. Strange that among the inconsistencies of which we are made up, one so gross as ingratitude should be found; seeing that the grateful feeling implies, not a sense of inferiority, but the conviction that somebody has thought us worthy of sympathy, culled by desert to kindness.

No less strangely inconsistent is it, that one who is thankful in his heart for a single service, should be ungrateful for a long continued series. Such, too frequently, is he who fails to obtain the hundredth favor.

Show him, at the outset of your acquaintance, little courtesy,—offer him your opera glass or your snuff box,—write him what is called a civil note when there is no absolute necessity for doing so, and he will trumpet your praises as one of the most gracious of mankind. Proceed from small civilities to essential benefits; heap favor upon favor on him; go out of your way to evince your anxiety for the promotion of his interests, the gratification of his desires; extend your disinterested kindness from himself to his family; get an appointment for his eldest boy, and reconcile a high family to a match with his daughter; invent a new hair dye expressly to accommodate his wife, and lose a guinea a night to him at whist, the whole season round; bind him more and more tightly in obligations to you, and hear him proclaim you nine times a day for nine years, the best friend he ever had in the world—the most generous of mortals,—the noblest of benefactors; and then, at the very moment when he is your own forever, only just refuse him your gun, or your horse—or tell him you could not think of writing to the Review to solicit a puff of his his pamphlets—that's all.

How in such case will the grateful fellow, to whom you have rendered the ninety-nine good turns turn round upon you! He will teach you in no time a curious lesson—that it takes years to confer obligations, but only months to forget them. Why, he will undertake to forget, on the very spot, all that you have done for him—all that he has said of you. He will, at the shortest notice, recollect nothing concerning you but your refusal to oblige him in the very trifling matter wherein he had calculated upon your assistance.

You dragged him out of the river once, saving his life at the risk of your own; you lent him a thousand pounds; you introduced him to all the connexions in which he finds the best charms of society. Does he remember one of these little incidents? No; he only recollects that you yesterday refused to buy a share in the crazy speculation he was rashly concerned in.

You snatched him out of a gambler's net, just in time to save him from ruin; you chivalrously upheld him when he was traduced, and effected his admission into the club, when an

extra blackball would have had a damaging effect upon his character. Does he now bear these little services vividly in his mind? No; he only bears in mind that you positively declined to take his three gawky nieces to the opera, and distinctly refused to ask that most invertebrate of bores, his wife's brother, to stay a fortnight with you in the country.

You have all but fed and clothed him from infancy—does he, all of sudden, forget this slight obligation? yes, utterly; you have had a dinner party that did not include him.

And what tone does he adopt now, when he speaks of the "most generous of men," the "best friend he had in the world?" Oh, the tone of an injured man, to be sure—of a man slow to resent, reluctant to speak out, but deeply injured! "Ah! my dear madam," he remarked to Mrs. Blab, "I thought as you do once; I would have staked my honor on that man's friendship and liberality; but the mean mind, you know, will betray itself. Only think of his refusing to give young Scamp (a relation by marriage), who wants a few suits of clothes, such a simple thing as an introduction to his tailor!" "Shame!" cried Mrs. Blab, on the part of the whole town; "this to you too, who have been such a friend to him—who have ever spoken of him so highly—to whom he is under so many obligations!"

The receiver of the ninety-nine good turns is not ungrateful at an earlier stage of the obligation. His gratitude never breaks down until it is past the point where the demand for it is higher than ever.

He has been so long accustomed to receive favors that a temporary stoppage stuns him; and he recovers his senses only to feel that he has been cruelly ill-treated. Hitherto, to ask has been to have; the denial, therefore, seems so strange, so wanton, so unprovoked, that it cancels the recollections of every debt, and turns honey into gall.

When we hear one with malice and disappointment breathing in every word, imputing to an absent person every disobliging quality, it is not uncharitable to surmise that the absented had done him many good turns and then stopped. When we have listened a long hour to a fierce rafter, who, having fastened his teeth on the character of an old acquaintance, tears it to tatters—who is ready to swear that no particle of kindness or generosity lurks within the man—who rates him as the impersonation of all meanness and covetousness—it is not always unfair to ask—"How long is it since you first began to borrow of him? and on what day this week did he decline to lend you the guinea?"

Whenever I find any one unusually bitter and boisterous in his denunciations of "man's inhumanity to man," exhibited in a case of personal experience, the declaimer appearing as the victim, I am apt enough to think, "Now, here is the gentleman who wanted the hundredth good turn, but could not get it."

It behoves us surely to take care, when we censure another as incapable of rendering a single service, that we do not mean the hundredth.

Many honest natures, that would blush to be deficient in the acknowledgment of kindness, have been precipitated by an unexpected refusal, into a total unconsciousness of countless benefits received. There is, it must be owned, something exasperating in this turning off at the hundredth turn. One is uneasy at receiving ninety-nine obligations and a point blank denial. Custom has become our second nature, and a repulse seems a wrong. We feel that our benefactor ought to have no willin the matter—that he has a right to comply with our modest little application to give a large party expressly to please a few particular friends of ours whom he is to ask. Non-compliance dashes down from the highest ladder, when we have attained the last step but one. Just at the top of the steep ascent we slip and roll to the bottom when we least dream of it. We had made sure and feel sore. *Etu, Brute,* we cry. The well that was always brim-full—to find not a drop in it at last! The tree that dropped its ripe fruits for us as we approached, to be barren suddenly! Why, the well that was always empty, the tree that never bore at all, are taken into favor in preference. There is forgiveness for the man who refused at first to stir a foot in our cause, and kept his word; but there is none for him who, having walked a thousand miles to serve us, now declines to move an inch at the bidding of our caprice. Our self-love is wounded by the discovery that we cannot dictate to him; and with pride hurt us inconsistently humble ourselves to the dust—degraded by the disavowal of obligations we can no longer command.

Even when the spirit of exactation, defeated after many victories, expresses its sense of disappointment in a milder and less revengeful form, it still fails not to draw a distinction between the one who was never obliging and the one who was always obliging ill now, to the prejudice of the last. A favor is received from an unexpected quarter; "This," we cry, "is most kind, most generous, most noble; *he never did me a good turn before.*" A favor is withheld in a quarter where it was anticipated: "This," we cry, "is unkind to the last degree, most unworthy, most pitiful; *he never hesitated to render me a kindness before.*" Non-desert in the one case makes the single good deed lustrous; desert in the other gives to the solitary refusal the blackness of an irreparable injury.

No man can be perfectly sure that he has not within him the seeds of an ungrateful scoundrel, cents, took three months in consuming that which destroyed my health, ruined my breath, and which in time would have destroyed my

extra nervous system, and all this at the age of seventeen; and then I thought how many loaves of bread the money would have bought, that I have worse than wasted, and how much useful learning I might have acquired in this three months. I took the cigar from the table and cast it into the fire; not unaccompanied with a solemn affirmation, but as I did it, the words involuntarily flowed from my heart—I am resolved; 'tis my last cigar!

pears. As before stated, it is rarely fatal at once, yet it causes many deaths, and it is generally remarked that the one or two years succeeding this epidemic is marked by an increased number of deaths from consumption and other lung diseases; induced no doubt by a former attack of the influenza. Those persons having weak lungs whether from consumption or other disease, should use every precaution to guard against exposure to sudden changes of weather while this epidemic is raging. Avoid also night air—dress the feet warmly—use plain but good diet, and use sufficient exercise.

For the Quincy Patriot.

THE SCHOOL DIFFICULTIES.

MR. EDITOR—Permit me, through the columns of your valuable paper, to inquire in behalf of a large number of the legal voters in the Centre School District of this town, why the present teacher of the Primary School should be so grossly and maliciously treated by having writs for trespass served on her in the name of the *whole district* without our knowledge or even the least intimation of the fact? We are much surprised to hear that three writs, at different periods, have been served on this offending young lady within three months, and that her persecutors have obliged her to give bail to the amount of one hundred and twenty dollars for her appearance at the Court of Common Pleas at Dedham. It further appears, that even this has not satisfied their revenge, as they still continue to pursue her with a fiendish and malignant spirit unknown before in this town. Her persecutors' first act was to get unlawful possession of the key and refuse her entering the school-house—they next disfigured the school-house by fastening down the windows with four inch spikes, and even this was not sufficient to appease their wrath, but to cap the climax and add a finishing stroke to their designs, they labored hard to put an "injunction" on the Town Treasurer to prevent her from obtaining her just and honest dues, according to her agreement with the legal Prudential Committee man, and that sanctioned by the General School Committee.

We have been informed that the Selectmen very wisely and justly paid no regard to their "injunction," or that famous letter they received on the subject, but with honesty to themselves and justice to the District and the teacher have liquidated the just debt.

It may be asked, was her agreement with the Prudential Committee man a legal transaction; or was that Prudential Committee legally chosen? These are the facts, as far as we understand them:—At the annual meeting of the District on the 11th of March, Mr. Charles P. Tirrell was chosen the Prudential Committee man for the ensuing year by a large majority of votes, and the 21st of March he made a contract with the gentleman now the principal of the Grammar School, with a proviso, should he pass an examination before the General School Committee, and on the 22d of March, one day after, he made the like contract with the teacher of the Primary School. They were subsequently examined before a full board of the General School Committee, legally chosen by the town, and after a long, rigid, and thorough examination both were found to be fully capable to take charge of their respective schools, and received a certificate to that effect, without a dissenting voice from the board. It was justly remarked by one of the Rev. gentlemen, that the education of the present teacher of the Primary School entitled her to higher station. At the appointed time she accordingly commenced her school. This, sir, is the head and front of this young lady's offence.

In America, this epidemic has generally made its appearance in one of the Eastern States, and extended southward along the seaboard with more or less rapidity. It is known to have occurred as early as 1674, and was again prevalent in New England in June of the succeeding year. In 1733, it is again mentioned, and also in 1749 and 1761. The great epidemic of 1782, spread from Asia to Europe, and from thence to America, traversing the whole continent from Canada to Peru. In 1789 it made its first appearance in New York in the month of September, and prevailed in the same time in Philadelphia; soon after it spread over the eastern and southern States, and to the army in the North Western territory under the command of Gen. Wayne. It also spread through South America. During the years 1703, 1802, 1807, 1826, and 1836, it extended over the greater part of North America.

These different epidemics differ widely as to the extent of their sphere of action—some appearing only in certain countries, while others invade the whole earth. They travel with great rapidity, and generally from north to south. They are not with few exceptions, dangerous, and when fatal it is mostly children and the old who suffer. The symptoms vary with almost every epidemic, yet the disease is generally confined to the pulmonary mucous membranes and the nervous system—at times it resembles a slight cold—again a mild bronchitis, and occasionally severe bronchitis, or even inflammation of the lungs. There is always great apparent debility.

As to the cause of influenza but little is known. It has appeared in all countries, and has raged with equal severity in all climates, and so far as can be observed, in all conditions of the atmosphere, but most frequently during damp or changeable seasons. The influenza of 1752 was preceded by an atmosphere remarkably cold. The influenzas of 1759, 1790, 1807, 1816, 1826, and several others, were preceded by weather suddenly changing from warm to cold, or the reverse. It may reasonably be inferred that when it appears, it generally follows sudden vicissitudes of weather. Yet it is by no means true that sudden changes generally cause the complaint. It comes with the suddenness of an electric discharge, visits almost every house and disappears as quickly as possible.

Admit the fact that she has committed a trespass; any reasonable person we should suppose would be sufficiently revenged by one writ, but it appears that her persecutors are determined to swell the bill of cost to as large an amount as possible.

Knowing the leader of this unhappy affair to be in no manner qualified to suggest such proceedings, we feel confident he has taken the advice of some pugilist, and must have engaged an extra steam car to arrive at his conclusion." A CITIZEN OF THE DISTRICT.



S & CO.
THING WAREHOUSE,
et, Boston,
EST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF
CASSIMERS,
nd
lothing,
STATES.

rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of
time it was occupied by the MECHANICS
E PRICE" system, and all the Goons are
to examine our IMMENSE STOCK without
STEM,
it will. The MERCHANT, MECHANIC,
as alike, and without fear of IMPOSITION.

EXHIBITION as well as SALE,

Goods from \$100 to

and inferior to none in this City.
of being the *most honorable, best conducted, and
FLASHMENT:*

description, to order; and our work will always
ave them all in the same store with us, and every

States, free of charge, as usual.

OR YOURSELFES.

Establishment.

ACKARD

Quincy and vicinity, to his LARGE STOCK OF
varieties of goods can be purchased elsewhere.
ments to be seen in the papers, which talk a little
advertisements will be sold CHEAP FOR THE

linets, and Gambrons,—Velvets,
s Trimmings,
subject for people to buy the Cloth and Trimmings
no preference to paying for them ready made, and

Alpacas, Alpines, Bombazines,
Printed Lavers, Bishop Lavers,
CHECKED CAMPBRIES, LINENS, DIAPERS
TINGS, SHIRTINGS, JEANS, SATCNETS.
Copperplates, Victoria Robes, Stocks,
Scars, Bosoms.

ND VELVET CAPS.

OTHER SLIPPERS: Children's Kid and Leather
and SHOES; and a great variety of other goods,
Quincy, May 13

ing Business.

GILDING, GRAINING,

PAPERING & GLAZING

&c. &c.

ods, and the public generally, that he has taken the
e will carry on the

BUSINESS
to receive public patronage.

and in good style;

be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will

MELVILLE HOVEY.

Trusses! Trusses!!

DR. WOODWARD has just received a supply of
Trusses from different manufacturers, which he
will furnish to all who need them, much cheaper
than the same can be purchased in Boston or else
where.

Quincy, Aug. 14.

For Sale,

SEVENTY FIVE bushels of good seed Barley. for
further information, apply AT THIS OFFICE.

Quincy, March 1.

Cheap! Cheap!! Cheap!!!

E. BENT & Co.,
AVE received some of the cheapest goods ever
sold in town.

AMONG THEM ARE—
Handsome dark and light PRINTS, fast colors, from
6 1/4 to 25 cents per yard.

BROWN SHIRTINGS & SHEETINGS, from 4
to 10 cents per yard.

A few pieces of CASSIMERS, SATINETTS,
GAMBROONS, etc.

Any one purchasing Dry Goods would find it for
their interest to call.

Quincy, May 13.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

For the Quincy Patriot.

THE FIRST OF AUGUST.

Speaking of this occasion, Edmund Quincy says, "The fifth anniversary of a past event in the world's history—the deliverance of the West India slave—is at hand. It is fitting that it should be welcomed and celebrated with hearts full of grateful remembrances and glad anticipations. 'The iron tongue of time,' that proclaimed at midnight from the cathedral towers of the Antilles that slavery was no more within their borders, at the same time sounded the knell of slavery throughout the world. The peace and joy with which this boon of freedom was received by the long suffering bondmen gave to the winds the tears which coward conscience had conjured up to scare men from the right, and prove a glad earnest of the blessings that would yet crown that act of righteousness. Every year that has since rolled by from bloodshed and violence has been an angel of mercy, of good tidings of great joy to those pining in bondage and to those who feel bound with them in chains."

Your readers have seen by the notices in the Patriot, that the friends of emancipation are to have meetings at Dedham and Weymouth. Arrangements are also making at Lowell for a grand celebration. I understand that Lumsford Lane, who is known by many of your readers to have purchased his freedom together with family for thirty-five hundred dollars, and his father, who is but three months from the land of slavery, are expected to be at Weymouth. The one with forty the other with sixty years' experience in slavery cannot be interesting. Christian philanthropy is not confined within geographical lines, but weeps with those who weep and rejoices with those who do rejoice, irrespective of color or condition. Its "country is the world, its countrymen all mankind." Those who have not been in the habit of attending the social anti-slavery meetings are not aware of the pleasure derived from associating with those who are engaged in the righteous reforms of the day. We venture to say that our friends in Weymouth will exhibit that kindness and hospitality which they have on other occasions.

H. W. B.

FALSE INSCRIPTION.

The annexed extract, with particular reference to one of our distinguished fellow townsmen is copied from the Bay State Democrat, a spirited paper published in Boston, to which we have appended a few remarks for the present, being determined to probe this matter to the bottom and deal out justice where it rightfully belongs, and expose rascality notwithstanding it be cloaked by great men's names. We will unflinchingly give Caesar his due as cheerfully as we render to God all the praise.

HONOR TO THE ARCHITECT. From first to last it would appear as though the name of the *real* architect of the Monument on Bunker Hill had been studiously kept from before the public, as well as from being handed down to remote ages beneath that proud pile. We say the *real* architect, for the inscription on the plate deposited in the corner stone bears the statement that Alexander Paris is the architect, which is not true. Solomon Willard, Esq. is the man who designed the plan of the Monument and the only architect concerned in its erection; and it would be but justice were his name commemorated in connection with the structure. In the Rev. Mr. Ellis' late work his name is barely mentioned, while pages are lavished upon Mr. Savage, the builder employed by Mr. Willard. In Mr. Webster's late oration a bare allusion is made to the architect without mentioning his name. Why this profound silence, why that false inscription on the plate? It appears to us justice has not been done in some quarter. Mr. Willard deserves whatever of honor attaches to the plan of the monument, and he is entitled to general credit for the time and attention he has devoted to its construction, without a dollar of compensation. Such was his zeal, that he has even worked as a day laborer in the monument quarries at Quincy. We trust some one who knows something about it will enlighten the public upon the subject of the apparent neglect of Mr. Willard.

Much dissatisfaction has been expressed in regard to the inscription which is engraved on the plate deposited under the corner stone of the Bunker Hill Monument, and, as it appears to us, not without just cause.

It is very obvious on examination, that the inscription contains inaccuracies which ought to be corrected, and as the work is now nearly finished, and must soon pass from the hands of those who have had it in charge, to others who may come after it, seems to be a fit time to correct all known errors in relation to the historical facts connected.

The following is a copy of the inscription which is engraved on the plate deposited:—

INSCRIPTION.

On the 17th of June, 1825, at the request of the Bunker Hill Monument Association, the most worshipful John Abbott, Grand Master of Masons in Massachusetts, did, in the presence of Gen. Lafayette, lay this Corner Stone of a Monument to testify the gratitude of the present generation to their fathers, who on the 17th of June, 1775, here fought in the cause of their country and of free institutions, the memorable battle of Bunker Hill, and with their blood vindicated for their posterity the privileges and happiness this land has since enjoyed.

Officers of the Bunker Hill Monument Association.

President—Daniel Webster. Vice Presidents—Thos. H. Perkins, Joseph Story.

Secretary—Edward Everett.

Treasurer—Nathaniel P. Russell.

Directors—Nathan Appleton, Leaven Baldwin,

George Blake, Isaac P. Davis, H. A. S. Dearborn,

Franklin Dexter, Benjamin Gorham, Samuel D.

Harris, Seth Knowles, Amos Lawrence, Theodore

Lyman, Jr., David L. Morrell, Francis J. Oliver,

William Prescott, Daniel Putnam, David Sears,

Nathaniel Sibley, William Sullivan, Samuel Swift

George Ticknor, William Tudor, John Welles, Oliver

Wolcott, John C. Warren, Jesse Putnam,

Standing Committee for Collecting Subscriptions—

H. A. S. Dearborn, John C. Warren, Edward Everett,

George Blake, Samuel D. Harris,

Committee on the Form of the Monument—

Daniel Webster, L. Baldwin, Gilbert Stuart, Washington

Allston, George Ticknor.

President of the United States—John Q. Adams.

Governor of Massachusetts—Levi Lincoln.

New Hampshire—David L. Morell.

Vermont—C. P. Van Ness.

Rhode Island—James Fenner.

Maine—Allison K. Parries.

Alexander Parris, Architect.

The objections that have been urged to the foregoing inscription, are made on account of its want of truth and for the injustice done to the *real* architect by the insertion of a fictitious name. As the inscription is now placed, it is untrue in two respects. In the first place, the most worshipful John Abbott, did not lay the present corner stone.

And secondly, Alexander Parris had nothing to do with the design which has been executed, either as architect, or in any other capacity.

The injustice done to the Architect although, it is generally made the principal objection, is really of secondary importance. The reckless disregard of truth, and want of *fidelity* to the history of our times, which is exhibited, is a much greater offence.

Whatever credit may be due to the *real* architect of the Monument for his Design and skilful management, is secured to him in another way, and does not depend on the inscription on that plate. The *real* architect has nothing to do with the inscription, and with the laying of the first Corner Stone, and has no interest in the matter, otherwise than as one of seventeen millions of American citizens of the present age, who must necessarily bear their share of the infamy of attempting to impose on posterity by a false inscription.

SEIZURE OF RAILROAD IRON. The United States Collector for Cincinnati, (Ohio,) has seized upon a lot of railroad iron, worth forty thousand dollars, which was originally imported by the State of Illinois, and by an act of Congress, if it was laid down for use by the fourth of March last, it would have been duty free. The State abandoned her railroad project, and sold the iron to a private company. The Collector has seized it for the duties, the iron not having been laid down within the prescribed time. If he sustains his ground, one half of the amount in value of the seized property belongs to him.

The chief of the Medical Staff of the French Army, has said it as a fact, that the six thousand survivors so safely returned from Egypt, were all men who abstained from the use of ardent spirits.

The number of Irishmen who fought throughout the Continent of Europe during the last century, was according to Newenham, not less than six hundred thousand, besides sixteen thousand in the American war.

Boston; but another name was substituted on the plate deposited.

There must be something startling in these facts to readers of history in general and particularly to the young. They must necessarily draw the conclusion that if the writers of ancient inscriptions—and of history—had no more regard for *truth* than those of our own times, little dependence can be placed on the truth of any thing of the kind that may have come down to us.

IRISH REPEAL MARCH. We have received a copy of this piece of music, just published by Henry Prentiss of Boston, and dedicated to the Irish Mutual Relief Society of that city. It is arranged to the well known and beautiful air—"Oh! Erin, remember the days of old"—by Prof. J. W. McGaughy, leader of the Brigade Band of this place. It is printed elegantly, in the form of sheet-music, bears on its first page an excellent and well-engraved portrait of O'Connell, and is a soul-stirring and beautiful composition.

BLACK FISH. A school of black fish entered Barnstable harbor, on the 18th inst., as we learn from the Patriot of that place, and ninety-five out of ninety-eight were captured by the inhabitants, who attacked them with pitchforks, scythes, axes, some old lances, a bayonet lashed to a pole, etc. The sport lasted from noon until five in the afternoon. The hunters numbered about sixty, many of whom were farmers, and but little acquainted with the game. Their success, however, was beyond their expectations. The fish are expected to yield about a barrel of oil each.

WALKING MATCH. There is some tall walking at Chelsea, which commenced on Wednesday of the present week. Elsworth, who accomplished the great work of walking one thousand miles in one thousand consecutive hours, on the Cambridge Park, last year, will attempt the herculean feat again. He has associated with him S. H. Fog, which will add much to the interest of the feat. Ample and convenient accommodations have been made for visitors who may wish to be spectators.

CAUTION. A young child, thirteen months of age, came very near losing its life through carelessness, in this place, during the past week. It appears that it got possession of a small box in which was Tartar of Antimony, a very poisonous medicinal preparation, and before discovered had eaten twenty grains of its contents. Dr. Gay was immediately called, and through his treatment the little sufferer is in a fair way of recovery.

From the numerous warnings almost daily published, it might be supposed that parents would be more careful of medicine, but the opposite appears to be the case.

Hon. Nathaniel B. Borden did not lose all of his property by the Fall River fire, as has been reported. He lost only twenty-five thousand dollars.

Medicinal plants should be cut before the commencement of dog-days. So says an old herbalist, as after that time in this climate generally lose much of their healing virtues, and are supposed by some to imbibe pernicious properties from the dews and rains.

The annual report of the American Temperance Union shows a most remarkable falling off in the importation of wines and liquors, at the port of New York, for the year past.

The cost to the city of Philadelphia for damages occasioned by riots within eighteen months, has been \$7,194 50, and there are large claims outstanding.

A wealthy and eccentric Frenchman, recently died in Paris, leaving one hundred thousand dollars to the danseuse, Fanny Ellsler—so much for a graceful pirotte!

It is said that when the Chinese are the most frightened, they laugh the loudest—laughing with them an expression of fear and not of merriment.

The New York Journal of Commerce says the Rev. Roosevelt Bailey, late Episcopal Rector at Harlasse, has renounced Protestantism and become a Catholic.

The proprietor of the New York Sun says that he is the entire owner of three banks, all of which he is perfectly able to own and take care of, and to redeem at any hour every dollar, without touching their capital.

The Sheriff of New York has been sued, and had to pay three hundred and fifty dollars for neglecting to make a levy.

A new steam carriage has been invented in Sweden that will travel on common roads with ease imaginable. It travels about ten miles an hour.

Saltpetre, it is said, is as fatal to swine as arsenic to man. Therefore be careful and not empty your meat barrels into the hog-yard.

The Irish Repeal Society of Natchez has been dissolved in consequence of the anti-slavery speech of O'Connell.

Hon. David Henshaw, who had been detained in Boston some days, by illness, had so far recovered as to leave the city on the 21st inst. for Washington, to enter upon the duties of his recent appointment as Secretary of the Navy.

A new upper lip has been given to a young man in Hartford, Conn., who was deprived of one by an accident, when a boy.

The circular building on the corner of Portland and Merrimac streets, Boston, has been leased to be filled with stalls for a market, to be called Merrimac Market.

Nor Middleswarth has been nominated by an antislavery convention in Pennsylvania, as the candidate of that party for Governor at the ensuing election.

FALL RIVER SUFFERERS.

A notice appears in our paper of to-day, that Rev. Mr. Balfour will address at the Cattle Show, in Concord, on the fourth of October next. A better appointment could not have been made.

The President of the United States has ordered the sloop of war, building at Norfolk, (Va.) to be called the "Jamestown"—that at Boston to be called the "Plymouth"—that at the Washington Navy Yard the "St. Mary's" in commemoration of the first places of permanent settlement in America.

Bishop Doane, of the New Jersey diocese, has issued a manifesto declaring his "unwavering confidence in Doctor Pusey's faithfulness to the standards of his Church, and his integrity as a Catholic Churchman."

The new monument to Gen. Brock, [the former one was blown up by some rogues with gun powder,] at Queenstown Heights, is to be an obelisk, and will cost five thousand pounds. It is to be sixteen feet six inches square at the base, and one hundred and twenty feet in height, and be an exact copy in its proportions of Cleopatra's Needle.

The average number of deaths in London, per week, are about nine hundred. This average is obtained from the official report for the three years past.

The cotton culture has been revived in the Island of Jamaica, and with good prospects of success.

Several hundred citizens of Cincinnati have invited President Tyler to visit that city in September next.

NOTICES.

Wendall Phillips, Esq. of Boston, will deliver a lecture on Emancipation in the West Indies, in the Town Hall, Quincy, on SUNDAY EVENING next, commencing at six o'clock.

The public are invited to attend.

Rev. Walter Balfour of Charlestown, will preach in the Universalist Meeting-house of this place, TOMORROW, at which collections will be taken in aid of all the sufferers by the late fire in Fall River, (Mass.) Services will commence at the usual hours.

The object being to obtain as much as possible to aid them, it is proposed that the collection be taken both in the forenoon and afternoon of the day, that all may have an opportunity to contribute. Do not shut up your bowels of compassion, but open your hearts and your hands wide on this occasion. Just deal a liberally and cheerfully towards your suffering brethren, as God has done by you. Be rich in good works and ready to distribute, for this is the only proof that we are rich in faith. May all feel that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

A meeting of the friends to Repeal and the legislative emancipation of Ireland from her present degradation to her just standing among the nations of the earth, will be held at the Town Hall, in this place, THIS EVENING, (July 29th,) at eight o'clock precisely.

The Hon. Isaac H. Wright of Roxbury, Messrs. Walter J. Walsh and others of Boston, will address the assembly in behalf of the objects of the meeting.

It is expected that the Quincy Brigade Band will be present and play several Airs appropriate to the occasion between the remarks of the Speakers.

Every friend of Liberty and Equality as well as every native of Ireland (male or female) should be present and generously contribute to help the cause along.

The anniversary of the abolition of slavery in the British West Indies, will be celebrated by the friends of Emancipation, in Weymouth and vicinity, on the 1st day of August next. Eloquent Addresses may be expected, as invocations have been extended to many distinguished advocates of the cause, who will be present.

The meeting will be held at the Meeting-house of the Universalist Society in Weymouth, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Refreshments will be provided by the friends of the cause in Weymouth.

Every true friend of the slave, who desires the Redress of the Oppressor to be broken, will be present, and participate in the festivities of the occasion.

JOHN ROLIE, RUFUS K. TROTT, Committee.

OTIS SHEPPARD, Clerk of the Granite Bridge Corporation.

Weymouth, July 29. 3d.

A CARD.
Expenses of Proceedings under the *Bill for the County of Norfolk*, before the *Judge for the County of Norfolk*.

COMMISSION ALLOWED ASSIGNERS of ten per cent on the first \$2000 of the property, five per cent on the next \$2500, and all over \$4000. For travel to Creditors, six cents a mile. For every \$100, and the same sum for every de-

btained. For the SERVICES OF THE JUDGE MESSINGER. When the business is conducted in meetings of the creditors, about \$22. But when the Debtor has assigned, no charge for their services will be made. The debtor should produce ample his debts and of his property when benefit of the net. Suitable blanks for petitions, may be had at any time, on a Judge. S. LELAND. Judd Roxbury, March 25. Sw

MARRIED.

In Dorchester, on the 27th inst. Mr. John Minns, daughter of

T. Hull, on the 27th inst., by Rev. Mr. JAMES CLEVERLY of this

HANNAH F. MITCHELL of the former p

Our friends generously remembered

py occasion. May they travel through

scenes of life without one circumstance

John P. Bigelow of Boston, is to deliver an address at the **Cattle Show**, in Concord, on the 1st of October next. A better appointment could not have been made.

President of the United States has ordered a ship of war, building at Norfolk, (Va.) to be the "Jamestown"—that at Boston to be called "Plymouth"—that at the Washington Navy the "St. Mary's," in commemoration of the date of permanent settlement in America.

ishop Doane, of the New Jersey diocese, has issued a manifesto declaring his "unwavering confidence in Doctor Pusey's faithfulness to the standard of his Church, and his integrity as a Catholic Human."

A new monument to Gen. Brock, [the former] was blown up by some rogues with gun powder at Queenstown Heights, is to be an obelisk, will cost five thousand pounds. It is to be one foot six inches square at the base, and one and twenty feet in height, and be an exact copy in its proportions of Cleopatra's Needle.

The average number of deaths in London, per annum, are about nine hundred. This average is deduced from the official report for the three years

The cotton culture has been revived in the Island of Jamaica, and with good prospects of success. Several hundred citizens of Cincinnati have invited President Tyler to visit that city in September.

NOTICES.
Enfield Phillips, Esq. of Boston, will deliver a lecture on Emancipation in the West Indies, in the Hall, Quincy, on SUNDAY EVENING next, commencing at six o'clock. The public is invited to attend.

Walter Balfour of Charlestown, will preach in the Dissenting Meeting house of this place, TO-MORROW, at which collections will be taken in aid of the sufferers by the late fire in Fall River, (Mass.) will commence at the usual hours.

object being to obtain as much as possible to aid it is proposed that such collection be taken both forenoon and afternoon of the day, that all may have an opportunity to contribute. Do not shut up towels of compassion, but open your hearts and hands wide on this occasion. Just deal as liberally and cheerfully towards your suffering brethren, as has been done by you. Be rich in good works and ready to distribute, for this is the only proof that we rich in faith. May all feel that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

Meeting of the friends to Repent and the legislative incorporation of Ireland from her present degradation to her just standing among the nations of the world will be held at the Town Hall, in this place, SUNDAY, (July 23d,) at eight o'clock pre-

dicted. Hon. Isaac H. Wright of Roxbury, Messrs. J. Webb and others of Boston, will address assembly in behalf of the objects of the meeting, it is expected that the Quincy Brigade Band will be there and play several Airs appropriate to the occasions. The Friends to Liberty and Equality as well as every friend of Ireland (male or female) should be present and generously contribute to help the cause along.

The anniversary of the abolition of slavery, in the West Indies, will be celebrated by the friends of manumission, in Weymouth and vicinity, on the 1st of August next. Eloquent Addresses may be expected, as invocations have been extended to many distinguished advocates of the cause, who will be present.

A meeting will be held at the Meeting-house of Universal Society in Weymouth, at two o'clock in the afternoon. Invitations will be provided by the friends of the cause.

Every true friend of the slave, who desires the Rod of Oppression to be broken, will be present, and participate in the festivities of the occasion.

JOHN ROLFE, RUFUS K. TROTTER, Committee.

Slavery Pic-Nic at Temperance Grove, Dedham, CEDSAY, August 1st, 1843.

A meeting of abolitionists of Boston, held on the 1st, was unanimously resolved to commemorate the anniversary of Emancipation in the British West Indies, by a public and social Pic-Nic, at Temperance Grove, Dedham; and that the friends of manumission be invited to join in the same, and it is hoped that all will be upon the spot and punctually at nine o'clock. Let the children see that they may imbibe the spirit of devotion to the cause of impartial and universal freedom, and be prepared to take the place of their fathers in the warfare of oppression.

every friend of the cause is expected to conform to fashion of Pic-Nics, by contributing his share to the funds necessary on the occasion.

The Committee will endeavor to procure banners and flags appropriate to the occasion, for the use of the different towns.

OTIS SHEPARD, Clerk of the Granite Bridge Corporation.

Dorchester, July 29. 2w

Dental Card.

DR. HAZELTON of Boston, Surgeon

and Dentist, is in town, and may be found

at the house of Daniel French, Esq. near the Apothecary Shop, on Washington Street, where he will be in readiness to wait upon those who may need his professional services.

The public may rely on all operations being well done and at reasonable prices.

Quincy, July 22. if

Cheaper Yet.

\$3,000 ONLY.

THREE Cases more of those splendid Bevel Case Clocks, just received and for sale at the uncommon low price of \$300.00 to \$350 each and warranted by JOHN HOLDEN, Watch Maker, a few rods east of the Adams Temple.

Watches, Silver Spoons, Spectacles, Combs, etc, etc, for sale at unusually low prices.

Quincy, July 22. if

Salt Grass at Auction.

WILL be sold at auction, on the premises in lots not to be less than \$100 each, on FRIDAY, Aug. 4th, at one o'clock in the afternoon, forty to fifty acres of SALT GRASS on the Mount Wollaston Farm in Quincy, THOMAS ADAMS, Auctioneer.

Quincy, July 22. 2w

30 years from home,

OR A VOICE FROM A MAN OF WAR.

BEING the experience of Samuel Looch, who was captured in the American and British Navies, captured in both, and nine months in prison. With engagements.

For sale at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Quincy, July 22. 3w

Adjourned Meeting.

A adjourned meeting of the Weymouth and Braintree Mutual Fire Insurance Company, will be held at their Office in Weymouth, on MONDAY the 21st day of August, at half past seven o'clock in the afternoon, to determine what disposition shall be made of the premiums forfeited to the Company, according to the eleventh Article of the By-Laws, as follows: "All monies due Stockholders upon the surrender or expiration of Policies, shall belong to the Corporation if not demanded in one year," and to act on any other business that may come before the meeting.

T. R. HANSON, Secretary.

Weymouth, July 22. 3w

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that there will be an session, at the Town Hall, the last TUESDAY in each month, until further notice, twice at five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons doing business with the Town are requested to present on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER,

WILLIAM D. GRAY,

BRYANT B. NEWCOME.

A CARD.

Expenses of Proceedings under the Insolvent Law of this Commonwealth, before the Judge of Probate for the County of Norfolk.

COMPENSATION ALLOWED ASSIGNEES. A commission of ten per cent, on the first \$200 of the proceeds of the property, five per cent, on the next \$300, two and a half per cent, on the next \$2500, and one per cent, on all over \$4000. For travel to attend meetings of Creditors, six cents a mile. For every account settled, \$1.00, and the same sum for every deed of conveyance of Real Estate.

FOR THE SERVICES OF THE JUDGE, CLERK, AND MESSINGER. When the business is completed, at two meetings of the creditors, about \$15, at three meetings, about \$22. But when the Debtor has no property to assign, no charge for their services will be made.

The debtor should produce complete schedules of his debts and of his property, when he applies for the benefit of the act. Suitable blanks for schedules and petitions, may be had at any time, on application to the Judge.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.
Roxbury, March 25. if

MARRIED.

In Dorchester, on the 27th inst. Mr. Edward Crehore to Miss Sarah Minns, daughter of the late Edmund Tleton, Esq.

In Hull, on the 27th inst., by Rev. Mr. Allen of this place, Mr. James T. CLEVERLY of this town, to Miss Hannah F. MITCHELL of the former place.

Our friends generously remembered us on this happy occasion. May they travel through the chequered scenes of life without one circumstance to cloud their fondest hopes or bright the prospect which this joyous picture to them will smile on their coming days.

DIED.

In this town, on the 24th inst., Mrs. Eliza, wife of Mr. George Blanchard, aged 40.

On the 25th inst. Mrs. Rebecca, widow of the late Capt. John Newcomb, aged 79.

On the 26th inst. Edward Glover, Esq., aged 65. [Obituary notice next week.]

In Dorchester, 21st inst., Mr. Timothy H. Blackman, aged 55.

In Boston, Abbott Lawrence, son of Gideon F.

Thayer, Esq., aged 8 years and 6 months.

A. M. Burrell,
PORTRAIT PAINTER.

SPECIMENS MAY BE SEEN AT HIS ROOM
IN THE STORE OF
ELISHA PACKARD.

Quincy, July 29. if

Assignee's Sale.

SALE POSTPONED.

TO be sold at public auction, on THURSDAY, 3d of Aug. next, at five o'clock in the afternoon, four of the most valuable BUILDING LOTS in Quincy, situated on Coddington Street, (so called) and adjoining the Town House, being about 30 square rods each, and late the property of Peter Turner, an insolvent debtor. The premises being mortgaged, will be sold subject to that inconsiderateness. Conditions of payment highly favorable.

For particulars and plans apply to Mr. Elisha Turner, or WILLIAM B. DUGGAN, Assignee.

Quincy, July 23. if

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of

JAMES L. WILDES, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, yeoman, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to him.

ENOUH LOVELL, Adm.

Weymouth, July 29. 3w

GRANITE BRIDGE CORPORATION.

THE Stockholders in the Granite Bridge Corporation are hereby notified, that their annual meeting will be held at their toll house, in Dorchester, on TUESDAY, the 8th day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, for the choice of officers for the year ensuing, and for the purpose of transacting any other business which may legally come before them.

OTIS SHEPARD, Clerk.

A true copy of the original Petition on file and order thereon. Attest, EZRA W. SAMSON, Clerk.

July 15. 3w

Quincy Coach Notice.

NEW LINE,
Quincy Point, Quincy and Boston.
NEW ARRANGEMENT.

THE subscriber takes this opportunity to inform the public that the above line will be conducted and driven by him; and by giving strict attention to the business he hopes to merit a share of the public patronage.

The Coach will run as follows:—leaving Whitney's and Newcomb's Stores, Quincy Point, at seven o'clock; Hardwick's Store and French's Hotel, Quincy, at half past seven o'clock.

All orders promptly attended to, and no pains spared to render this line agreeable to those who may favor it.

THOMAS O. BILLINGS.

Quincy, July 22. if

MARRIED.

A HOUSE just built on the Brackett Farm, (so called). A part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage.

Apply to H. G. PRATT.

Quincy, July 22. if

H. G. PRATT.

POETRY.

TRY—KEEP TRYING.
Try—keep trying. Be high your aim,
Nor linger moping in the dust;
If ye would build a glorious name,
And shake yourself from sloth and rust.
Try—keep trying.

Nought is achieved by grovelling minds,
Who at their shadows fear and quake—
Who's tickle as the riot winds;
It ye would earth's foundation shake,
Try—keep trying.

Upward and onward—linger not,
In terror trembling by the way;
Some untried path must yet be sought,
Where you can all your strength display;
Try—keep trying.

GOD never made an idle man,
To call alone the flowers of life;
It controverts His glorious plan,
And turns perfection into strife;
Try—keep trying.

Tis written in the stars on high—
I read it in the earth beneath—
Man's is a wondrous destiny—
And he must act as well as breathe;
Try—keep trying.

Then onward—true as you exist,
Success will crown each effort made;
Objections vanish like the mist,
Where truth and nature are obeyed;
Try—keep trying.

CHEER UP!

Cheer up! cheer up! Why look so sad?
Though earth in sombre guise is clad,
What good will sighing do?
"My griefs are very great," you say;
Quite likely; almost every day
I have my troubles too.

And so has every other man;
It is our lot; but yet we can
Well bear them if we will;
There's not a grief the world can bring,
But what despite its sharpest sting,
It has some comfort still.

Though friends grow cold, as some friends will,
And fortune proves unkindly, still
I hold it sin to pine,
While round me follow men I see,
Whose loads of care and misery,
Are heavier far than mine.

If ever I'm disposed to sigh,
I turn my thoughts to years gone by,
And view each passage o'er;
And though I find enough of ill,
This truth is plain to cheer me still;
The good is ten times more.

This strengthens me in every grief,
And fixes firmer my belief,
And trust in God secures;
I know He sends to none below
A greater load of care and woe,
Than each can well endure.

Nerved by this thought I play my part,
And ever keep a cheerful heart,
Whatever may befall;
And doing all I can to cheer,
The sorrows of my fellows here,
Trust God, and hope through all.

THE HUSBAND AND HIS WIFE.

I ask thee not to yield thy love,
For that e'en now is mine—
I ask thee not thy faith to prove,
Thy heart is truth's pure shrine,
Thou canst not paint the lily fair,
Nor gild the mine's pure gold—
Nature has limned a richness there,
Which art can't unfold.
But oh! I have one poor request,
Sanctioned by gods and men—
Thy power can give to love a zest:
Say, will ye grant it then?
She smiled assent:—"what is life?
The favor now disclose,"
Said he—"my own, my dearest wife,
Go wipe the baby's nose."

ANECDOTES.

The tenants in New York who don't want to leave the house they are occupying, and yet disagree with the landlord as to terms, have hit upon a new and curious trick to assist in keeping possession. When the landlord puts a bill on the door saying, "This House to Let," the tenant writes under it—"Small Pox Here"—and house hunters all run away the minute they read it.

A little nigger engaged in "licking 'lasses" from a hoghead on the dock, was observed by the overseer, who stole up behind and introduced a pin into certain inexpressible parts. The little darky jumped up with a yell, and as he ran off, remarked that he "didn't think business had pricked up so smartly. No, indeed!"

An Irish sailor, employed at the pump of a leaking vessel at sea, who first looked over to see how high the water was at the side, and after pumping an hour or so began to look out, and finding the vessel four inches deeper, he exclaimed—"Captain, dear, I'll pump the sly full at this rate, I've raised it four inches already!"

A person was remarking the other day, "How cheap every thing has got!" "Not every thing," said his friend, "Why, what is not?" "Woman!" "Oh, ay! I forgot—woman is always dear!"

An eccentric bogger thus ironically addressed a lady: "will you, ma'am, give me a drink of water, for I am so hungry I don't know where to stay to night." We doubt whether more meaning could be embodied in so few words.

An Athenian, who was lame in one foot, on joining the army, being laughed at by the soldiers, on account of his lameness, said:—"I came here to fight not to run."

Medical aid in Boston.

DR. BUTLER,
NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.

DR. BUTLER deems it prudent to remark, as quackery Empiricism, and the grossest imposition prevails to a great extent in this community, that he is properly qualified in his profession; and that he has seen more practice, and really cured more patients of various and complicated diseases, than has fallen to the lot of many practitioners.

Dr. Butler's practice is not confined to any peculiar class of diseases, but may perhaps infer, from the general humor of a certain class of advertisers, who have nearly exhausted the vocabulary of "billingsgate, in the fulsome description of their infallible specifics, and multifarious compounds, for the immediate cure of one disease.

Dr. Butler treats all diseases that flesh is heir to, in the most approved and scientific manner; and from his long experience and extensive practice, he is enabled to give satisfaction to all who see fit to honor him with their confidence.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sex, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling.

Please observe, No 4 Brattle Square, opposite the Church, in the rear of the Broker's Office, Entrance in the Alley.

ALL letters must be post paid.

Dr. A. S. BUTLER,
Boston, June 17. By

Particular Notice.

ALL persons are hereby forbid taking Sea Weed from any beach or lands improved by the subscriber, without first ascertaining the place from which they may lead. Individuals, in all cases, are forbid loading from the Sea Weed which has been hauled up into heaps.

The public are also cautioned from carrying away posts, rails, chips, etc, from the above premises.

JACOB F. EATON.

Quincy, May 27. If

Vegetable Indian Arcanum.

FOR THE CURE OF Consumption and Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Lungs and Spitting of Blood, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Gout, Obstructive Calamitous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Piles, Impudence in Life, Enlargement and Pain in the Bones, and Diseases arising from an injurious use of Mercury. The complexion is greatly improved by this medicine.

THIS is a preparation which Dr. Fernands, who is an Indian of the Cherokee nation, has used with great success in the above complaints, practising as he has for many years as an Indian doctor among several tribes. Dr. Fernands, who prepares this medicine, does not contend that it will cure all the diseases which the human system is liable to experience, but feels safe in assuring the public that when it has been taken according to his directions, it has never failed, in any of the complaints above-mentioned, of effecting a speedy and effectual cure. This medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernands himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, or even a small child, without the least fear as to its results upon the system. One bottle will convince the incredulous invalid that no more has been said in its favor than its virtues safely warrant. Many respectable physicians have used, and even prescribed, this valuable medicine.

To prevent imposition, each bulb of directions accompanying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands, in his own hand writing, and also by his only authorized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician
JOSEPH J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

CERTIFICATES.

From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medicine:

Sir—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast ending upon me the worst of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

WYMAN ABERCROMBIE.

Quincy, April 30, 1843.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:

DEAR SIR—I am gratified to learn that you are about to establish a place for the sale of Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum.

I do most cheerfully certify that I am well acquainted with Mr. Wyman Abercrombie, and believe that his general health as he has stated, has been on the decline—that he has had frequent turns of raising blood, to such a degree as to cause his friends to be greatly alarmed. For the year past I have noticed convincing evidence that his health has been restored, and I have it from his own lips that he attributes his recovery entirely to the use of Dr. Fernands' Medicine.

I feel it my duty to say a word or two in favor of this valuable medicine. I have for more than twenty years been afflicted with a complaint which at times is very distressing, great flatulence, with a cold heaviness and tightness of the chest, extreme headache, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, etc.

I am free to say, that since I have used this preparation which has cured my friend, I feel greatly relieved, and have strong hopes, after following the directions, of being restored to health. I think very highly of the medicine, and am confident that it will prove efficacious in the cure of many diseases, if once resorted to.

Yours truly,

IBRAHIM BARTLETT.

Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

ANECDOTES.

The tenants in New York who don't want to leave the house they are occupying, and yet disagree with the landlord as to terms, have hit upon a new and curious trick to assist in keeping possession. When the landlord puts a bill on the door saying, "This House to Let," the tenant writes under it—"Small Pox Here"—and house hunters all run away the minute they read it.

A little nigger engaged in "licking 'lasses" from a hoghead on the dock, was observed by the overseer, who stole up behind and introduced a pin into certain inexpressible parts. The little darky jumped up with a yell, and as he ran off, remarked that he "didn't think business had pricked up so smartly. No, indeed!"

An Irish sailor, employed at the pump of a leaking vessel at sea, who first looked over to see how high the water was at the side, and after pumping an hour or so began to look out, and finding the vessel four inches deeper, he exclaimed—"Captain, dear, I'll pump the sly full at this rate, I've raised it four inches already!"

A person was remarking the other day, "How cheap every thing has got!" "Not every thing," said his friend, "Why, what is not?" "Woman!" "Oh, ay! I forgot—woman is always dear!"

An eccentric bogger thus ironically addressed a lady: "will you, ma'am, give me a drink of water, for I am so hungry I don't know where to stay to night." We doubt whether more meaning could be embodied in so few words.

PARASOLS.

A PRIME assortment of PARASOLS, just received.

Quincy, June 3. If

E. PACKARD.

New Prints.

3000 YARDS American, London and French PRINTS, many of which are new and beautiful patterns, always varying according to quality, from 5 to 30 cents per yard. For sale by Josiah Brigham & Co.

Quincy, April 15. If

Wood for Sale.

JUST handed, thirty-five cords of Rock Maple Wood at \$5.00 per cord, delivered at any part of the town, at \$5.00 per cord, for cash.

John Smith, Boston.

Quincy Point, May 20. If

ALBERT HERSEY.

Quincy, Oct. 1. If

Horses and Carriages to Let.

THE subscriber having assumed the management respectively of the stable near Joshua Jones' Harness Shop, the horses that he improved, and turned excellent vehicles with and gain horses to all who may desire to drive in his establishment, the proprietor

extremity of customers.

As to refer upon a trial to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particular, he will give him a chance to substantiate it.

GEORGE J. JONES.

Quincy, Dec. 31. If

DAILY ACCOMMODATION EXPRESS.

Quincy, June 10. If

PACKAGES will be sent to any part of the New England States, free of charge, as usual.

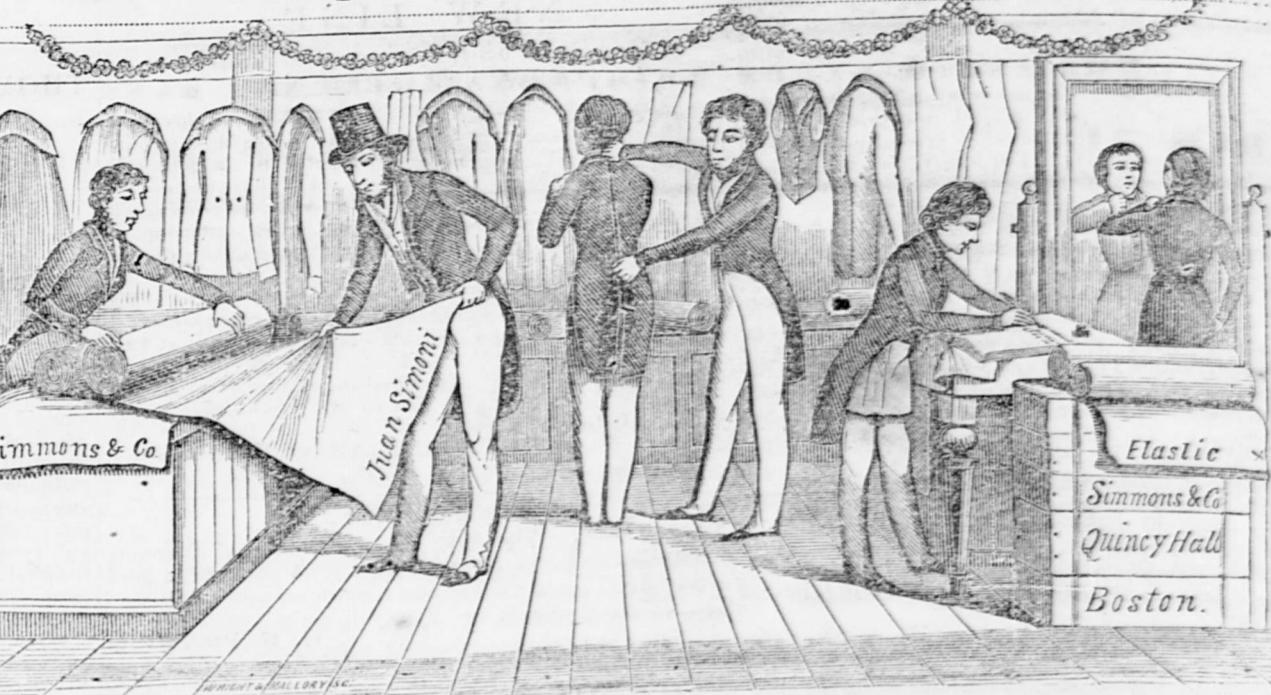
THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM,

We hope, will meet with encouragement; and we are confident that it will. The MERCHANT, MECHANIC, FARMER, and TRADER, whether a judge of Goods or not, will purchase alike, and without fear of imposition.

We wish it understood, that our STOCK is for EXHIBITION as well as SALE,

and Visitors will be shown any amount of Goods from \$100 to

"Competition is the Life of Trade."



JOHN SIMMONS & CO.

QUINCY HALL CLOTH AND CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,

Over the Quincy Market, Boston,

SOLICITS THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO THE LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF

Broadcloths, Cassimeres,

Vestings and

Ready-Made Clothing,

IN THE NEW ENGLAND STATES.

We are confident that if the words elegant, superb, splendid, magnificent, rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of Merchandise, we could, without assurance, use them in advertising ours.

The great size of our HALL, which was visited by many during the time it was occupied by the MECHANICS' ASSOCIATION, for their FAIR, has induced us to adopt the "ONE PRICE" system, and all the Goods are arranged upon Counters, and labelled;—otherwise it would be impossible to examine our IMMENSE STOCK without delay and trouble.

THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM,

We hope, will meet with encouragement; and we are confident that it will. The MERCHANT, MECHANIC, FARMER, and TRADER, whether a judge of Goods or not, will purchase alike, and without fear of imposition.

We wish it understood, that our STOCK is for EXHIBITION as well as SALE,

and Visitors will be shown any amount of Goods from \$100 to

\$100,000,

which, in point of RICHNESS AND VARIETY, will be found inferior to none in this City.

Our aim shall be to accommodate our Customers, and to win the name of being the most honorable, best conducted, and CHEAPEST CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

Let it be remembered, that we make and trim GARMENTS of every description, to order; and our work will always bear examination, as we employ none but the best of workmen, and have them all in the same store with us, and every garment receives the personal attention of

N. B.—BOYS' CLOTHING constantly on hand.

PACKAGES will be sent to any part of the New England States, free of charge, as usual.

PLEASE CALL, AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELFES.

Boston, June 10. If

ALSO—

Painting, Glazing, etc.

WILL be sold at so low a price for cash, as will make it an object for people to buy the Cloth and Trimmings for their clothes and get them manufactured in Quincy, in preference to paying for them ready made, and which are liable to be of an inferior quality.

ALSO—

Beaverfeens, Woolinetts, Rouen Cassimeres, Alpacas, Alpines, Bombazines, Mouslin de Laine, Calicoes, Ginghams, Printed Lawns, Bishop Lawn,</p

QUINCY PATRIOT.

Published every Saturday Morning, over Messrs. Josiah Brigham & Co.'s Store, in Hancock Street.

NUMBER 31.

QUINCY, (MASS.) SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1843.

VOLUME 7.

JOHN A. GREENE,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance—TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid till the end of six months—THREE DOLLARS if delayed till the expiration of the year.

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped previous to the payment of all arrearages, unless at the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish their paper suspended, they will notify the publisher to that effect, and at the time thereof subscribe again. Every subscriber will be held responsible for the payment of his paper so long as it is sent to his address at the Post Office, Tavern, or any other place where he may have ordered it, until legally notified to the contrary.

Advertisements, correctly and conspicuously, inserted at the customary prices. The number of insertions required must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements, the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Business letters and communications addressed to the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention. Single copies of the paper, SIX CENTS.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.
The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay and requested to procure subscriptions.

JOSEPH BABCOCK, Jr.	Quincy Railway.
JUSTIN SPEAR,	Stone Quarries.
ORIN P. BACON,	Dorchester.
FISHER A. KINGSBURY,	Weymouth.
JACOB TIRELL, Jr.	South Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HAYDEN,	Braintree.
JOSEPH CLEVERLY,	Arlington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER,	South Scituate.
N. E. OSBORNE,	Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT,	New York City.

MISCELLANY.

THE PORTRAIT:
A SKETCH.

Yes! at last I was fairly in love! and with what? A Portrait!—but such a one!

The Exhibition had only just opened; I had gone to see it on the third day, and scarcely had I advanced a dozen paces into the grand room, when I felt myself riveted to the spot. 'What's the matter?' inquired Armstrong. I heard him, but felt as if the faculty of speech was suspended. He repeated the question, but to no purpose. 'Are you dreaming?' at length he exclaimed. 'What is the matter with you?' 'Do you know the original of that portrait?' inquired I.

'No.'

'Look at the number in the book. Well, what says it?'

'Portrait of a young lady, by E. F.'

'And who is E. F.'

'I know not.'

'A plague upon all initials,' exclaimed I; 'I would give the world to know the name of the artist.'

'I'll try and find him out for you, my boy,' rejoined the kindest hearted fellow in Dublin.

'O, there are tones and looks that dart An instant sunshine through the heart; As if the soul that minute caught Some treasure it through life had sought; As if the very lips and eyes Predestined to have all our sighs, And never forget again, Sparkled and spoke before us then!'

repeated I to myself, as I stood gazing upon the voiceless, sightless picture!

'Twas a full-length—a front view, in the attitude of advancing—a maid of auburn tresses; the complexion fair; the eyes, a deep blue; the lips—carnations—slightly apart, as though the sweet breath was issuing through them; the bosom—delicately full—veiled by a kerchief of gauze, all but one spot of dazzling whiteness; the waist tapering to the critical point, beyond which firmness and grace take leave of tenacity, and from the zone of which the lines of the lower part of the figure flowed outwards and downwards in a curve of noble richness; an ankle and an instep, like the rest—symmetry! The arms, which were bare from something more than half way above the elbows, were beautiful; her right hand was covered with a glove, and held another, leaving her left one the voucher of a virgin palm! No ring was on the finger.

'Tis time to go,' said Armstrong, slapping me on the shoulder; 'the Exhibition closes at four.'

Three hours had I been poring upon it! 'Four!' exclaimed I.

'It wants but ten minutes of it.'

'And have you found out the artist?'

'No.'

Not a day did I miss the Exhibition. As soon as I entered the room, I took my seat before the portrait, and there I remained till every one else was gone. No doubt I was the object of frequent remark. I often heard a whispering near me. Sometimes I caught a glimpse of a smile, suddenly suppressed. On one occasion I seemed to give no small umbrage to a gentleman who stood in front of me.

A lady was leaning on his arm. I had heard a sigh so deep, that, in spite of my absorption, it attracted my notice. I withdrew my eyes from the Portrait, and they fell upon the lady, who was in the act of turning away; but I encountered the gaze of her companion, whose countenance betrayed an expression of mingled impatience and resentment so strong, that my own began to lower, and I was on the point of starting from my chair, when he looked another way, and conducted his companion to the opposite side of the room. She wore a cloak,

and was veiled. I was surprised at the incident. I never after entered the Exhibition without looking about for the gentleman and his fair friend; but I never met them there again. *

* Hang the Exhibition! exclaimed Armstrong; 'you shall take a lounge with me this morning.' I was on the point of walking in, when he thrust his arm through mine, and took me by main force along with him.

'That woman has a figure!' cried he. I listened, but noted not the object of remark. My eyes were on the Exhibition.

'Her waist,' continued he, 'is as natural as her neck—which she carries so well. She doesn't squeeze it. There is too much pliancy there for much constraint.' We were walking along Sackville street; which, from noon till dinner time, may be called the Mall of Dublin. 'The fall of her shoulders,' added he, 'is the most graceful thing imaginable! Do you mark it?'

'Yes,' replied I, poring upon the figure in the Exhibition-room.

'So much for her back,' resumed Armstrong. 'We have not seen her face yet; but the pleasure is at hand. She'll be sure to turn at the end of the street. Depend upon it, she and her fair friend have not put on their bonnets and shawls for nothing, but a walk to the Rotunda and back again. Slacken your pace,' continued he. 'Now for it!' Has a well-turned ankle never played you a trick? For once that I have been obliged to one for a handsome face, I may reckon fifty introductions to a homely one. Now for it, my lad! Right about, wheel. By Jupiter, she is an angel!'

I mechanically raised my eyes. There was the portrait in living flesh and blood before me! Our eyes met—I stopped short—she hesitated too—colored—and the next moment she and her companion passed on. We followed.

How my heart beat! Its agitation became almost insupportable as we drew near the other end of the street, where I hoped they would turn again. They were within three or four yards of us—they slackened their pace. Kind fortune! 'Are you ready?' exclaimed a voice. They stopped—a gentleman had accosted them out of a barouche, that had drawn up to the side of the flags. 'Twas the identical individual, the peculiarity of whose deportment had struck me in the Exhibition-room. He sprang out of the carriage, handed the fair partner in, and, stepping in after them, they drove off.

'Whither are you going, like a madman?' exclaimed Armstrong.

'I'll follow them!' replied I, scarce conscious of what I was saying.

'Follow your dinner!' rejoined he; 'or rather wait upon it. You are engaged at six o'clock, and have to go home, dress, and be at Kingstown in that ample space of time.' It was five. 'Come,' continued he, 'in it blushing into love you are? And do you think there is but one beautiful woman in Dublin?'

'But one in the world!' exclaimed I.

'Then, by my conscience,' rejoined he, 'there is no such place in the world as Dublin!'

I went home, dressed, and drove in a car to Kingstown. A joyous party—but nothing could get me out of Sackville street. I was abstracted, restless, impatient of the restraint of company; anxious to be gone, without knowing whether to go. The evening had scarcely commenced when I stole away. I hastened home, and flung myself into bed—and, in bed, I was still in Sackville street.

Sackville street—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday—every day in the following week; but not a glimpse of the living portrait. 'Hang you!' exclaimed Armstrong, planting himself right before me, about half an hour after I had commenced another week's promenade. 'I never saw such a fool when you take a fancy into your head! I want a pair of gloves to step with me to Grafton street.' And to Grafton street the incorrigible Armstrong literally dragged me. 'This is the shop,' cried he, entering one upon the right hand; 'and, by the powers! there stands your Venus herself, fitting her fair hand! Up to her, my Mars!' whispered he. There stood, indeed, the incomparable original of the portrait—her female companion along with her. She had been choosing some gloves from several parcels, which lay open upon the counter. She had just taken up a pair—one of which she was about to try on. It fitted her. 'This will do,' remarked she to the mistress of the shop. 'I shall take half a dozen pairs, and send three dozen of different sizes after me.' The gloves were white. Just then my eyes encountered. Her face in a moment became crimson, and then all at once turned a deadly pale; she seemed gasping, as it were, for breath. I saw she was ill, and sprang forward, and caught her as, I thought, she was about to drop. She looked in my face as her color slowly returned; gently, and without any expression of displeasure, disengaged herself, and snatching the arm of her friend—'Come,' said she, heaving a sigh, which reminded me of the one which I had heard in the Exhibition-room.

'Come,' said I, suddenly starting up, after I had sat, as Armstrong has assured me, for upwards of two hours without speaking—'Come, I shall embark to-night for England!'

He did not attempt to dissuade me. 'I shall accompany you, my lad,' said he.

We had but few arrangements to make; nevertheless, when we arrived at Kingstown, we were too late for the packet, which had sailed half an hour before.

'What shall we do?' asked Armstrong.

'Take up our quarters here till to-morrow evening,' replied I. 'I shall not set foot in Dublin again.'

'Content!' rejoined Armstrong.

It came on a dreadful night—wind, rain, and thunder. 'Twas a relief to the chaos of my heart—the tempest was in unison with it. I

instantly followed them, keeping between them and me. He drew nearer—I saw what he was about—and scarcely had he touched the arm of the fair creature, when I collared him. I had caught a Tartar! He was accomplished in an art in which I had never felt any ambition to excel. I let him go, thinking I had a gentleman to deal with, and scarcely was he at liberty, when I was stretched, in a state of insensibility, upon the street.

When I came to myself, the first thing of which I was sensible was the pressure of a hand upon my temples. I looked up. It was hers—she was chafing them. The sight of her recalled at once the full possession of my faculties. I looked around, and saw we were alone. I sprang from my couch, upon which I had been stretched, and throwing myself at the fair creature's feet, poured forth the passion of my soul in a strain of vehement eloquence, of which, before that moment, I had never been the master. She listened to me without lifting her eyes, till I stopped; then, slowly raising them, she fixed them upon me with an expression that pierced me to the soul, and gave me indescribable anguish. 'The designs of Providence are inscrutable,' said she, with another deep-drawn sigh. 'I know not to what it has destined me! Forget me, sir! Forget me! Would to Heaven—'

'I can wait no longer!' said her friend, looking into the parlor.

She started upon her feet—for she had been sitting—and hastily moved a step or two towards the door. I as hastily followed her, catching her by the hand to detain her—Would to Heaven, what? I exclaimed.

'That I had never seen you,' was her reply; and by a sudden effort she withdrew the hand which I was holding.

'Follow me not!' added she. 'Attempt not to detain me!' Her hand was upon the lock of the door. She paused—looked at me till her eyes seemed to strain again—raised her right hand to her lips. I waited not to allow her to complete the action which I anticipated—I sprang towards her—she vanished, closing the door after her; in the act of re-opening which, I heard the hall-door shut; I followed and tried to open it. It was presently opened from without, and the servant entered, followed by a person whom I concluded to be her master, and who opposed my egress. An explanation ensued. It was a medical gentleman, whom the servant had gone to fetch. She had been alone in the house, immediately opposite which I had been knocked down—had witnessed the transaction—and readily suffered me to be brought in, attended by the lovely being in whose cause I had suffered. I hastily compensated each, and salied forth, but all trace of the dear unknown one was lost. It totally escaped my recollection at the time, that by applying at the glove shop, I could have got a clue to her.

We wished for an explanation of this; but from delicacy were silent. It came, however, of its own accord. A foreigner had fallen in love with her—married her—and deserted her a few months after their nuptials. Her brother and she were in pursuit of him, and after tracing him through Spain, France, Italy and Germany, had at length got a clue to him to this country. The story was an exceedingly affecting one, and proved the darkest obliquity of principle upon the part of the offender.

Scarcely was it finished, when the landlady abruptly entered the room—

'Gentlemen,' said she, 'what is to be done?'

'My sister!' exclaimed the young man, starting up in agony of apprehension.

'Your sister is safe and well, sir, and sound asleep, for what I know; but there is another in the house who, if I mistake not, would give all she is mistress of to be the occupant of her bed.'

At this moment we heard a shriek. It came from the room below. Armstrong and I rushed down stairs, followed by the stranger and the landlady. 'The cry was repeated.

'He will use force!' exclaimed the landlady. I heard no more. I was foremost—I burst open the door of the apartment. What were my emotions at beholding the mistress of my heart—the fainting bride of the morning on her knees before the man who had espoused her. He was holding her. At sight of me she sprang upon her feet, and rushed into my arms.

'I will not be his wife!' she exclaimed. 'I have been forced to the altar, I knew not what I did. It was mockery. I will not be his wife. They deceived me into accompanying him. Deserted me, and left me in his power. I will not be his wife!'

He stood pale and trembling with rage. We all remained motionless, looking now at him, and now at one another. He cast his eyes about the room, as if in search of something; they rested upon a trunk which lay upon one of the chairs—he approached it—opened it—took out a pair of pistols—cocked them, and approached me. At this moment the Portuguese rushed past me, and caught him by the throat.

'Villain!' exclaimed the Portuguese. The pistols fell on the ground. They knew each other. The conclusion of the scene may be imagined. Imagine the scene that followed it in little more than a month, when I saw the Portrait in my own room—and the Original at my side—my willing wife!

watched an opportunity, and, stealing out, went down to the beach. The night was terribly grand. As far as the eye could reach there was nothing but one undulating, smoking sheet of foam. You could scarcely hear the thunder for the breakers. I discerned a party at a distance, busy about something. I approached them. A vessel, in the offing, was on the bar, and they were about to launch the life boat; they had almost accomplished their purpose, when one of the crew was struck down and stunned—they could not tell with what. Owing to an impulse, for which I could not account, but which probably owed its origin to an utter recklessness of life, I made a rush, and leaped into the boat—'I can pull an oar, my lads,' I exclaimed—'Lay to, and tug away!'

We slowly approached the ship. As we neared her, we saw that the crew had taken to the boat, which was pulling from her. We hailed it. Our cry was answered. It disappeared; we haled it again—again! No reply. It had gone down! We looked at one another and shuddered, but spoke not. We were now along side. Upon the poop—the only part above water—stood two individuals, who watched us, without speaking. We rowed to leeward of the vessel, took them off, and after ascertaining that there was not another soul on board, made back and reached the shore.

It was a man and a woman whom we had rescued. We conveyed them to the inn. The female was consigned to the charge of the landlady. Armstrong and I undertook the task of attending to her companion, whom we soon equipped with dry apparel from our own trunks, and easily prevailed upon to take a seat at our board, which was spread for supper.

He spoke little at first, except to thank us—especially me, who had been instrumental in preserving him. He was a Portuguese, but spoke English with considerable fluency.

'Many a time, sir,' said he, 'have I cursed your country, but now I bless it.'

'Cursed it!' echoed Armstrong.

'Yes, sir; I'll not deny it, nor need I. That girl whom you have saved from a watery grave is my sister; death perhaps would have been a blessing to her—and to me. Yet is it an appalling thing when it comes.'

We wished for an explanation of this; but from delicacy were silent. It came, however, of its own accord. A foreigner had fallen in love with her—married her—and deserted her a few months after their nuptials. Her brother and she were in pursuit of him, and after tracing him through Spain, France, Italy and Germany, had at length got a clue to him to this country. The story was an exceedingly affecting one, and proved the darkest obliquity of principle upon the part of the offender.

Scarcely was it finished, when the landlady abruptly entered the room—

'Gentlemen,' said she, 'what is to be done?'

'My sister!' exclaimed the young man, starting up in agony of apprehension.

'Your sister is safe and well, sir, and sound asleep, for what I know; but there is another in the house who, if I mistake not, would give all she is mistress of to be the occupant of her bed.'

'Three cents a basket, Ma'am.' The boy looked dispirited. Not so much ill as mortified, distressed. It's great thing to have a benevolent face. Beggar children detect it in the street, and ask you for pennies. Poor women imploring alms will make the number of children five instead of six, as they have told your neighbor, for a smaller fib will do for you. Children tell you all their little trials, and even the dog will soon look wistfully in your face when suffering from the neglect of his master.

It's a great thing to have a benevolent face; it becomes a key to the hearts of others. You learn humanity naturally, easily, without going out in search of its attributes.

'Three cents a basket, Ma'am,' and he poured the delicious fruit into the receiver.

I looked at the child, and one moment his eyes rested upon my face. His sympathies were touched—his eyes fell sadly—I am not sure but they were tearful—there was a pathos in his voice.

'Strawberries goes bad with me to-day, Ma'am.'

'Bad? how so, child?'

'This cold; I can't hold, Ma'am.'

For the Quincy Patriot.

ABOLITIONISM IS GOING DOWN.

Abolitionism is indeed a going down in a way very much to the joy

QUINCY PATRIOT.

It is therefore, with much satisfaction we are able to announce to the friends of the cause, that, pursuant to a notice which we are happy to say was published from every pulpit in Milton and from most, if not all, in Quincy and Dorchester, that a meeting was held at the Rail Way Meeting House in this town, where a large and respectable audience were addressed by our talented friend and eloquent advocate of the old school Abolitionists, Wendell Phillips of Boston.

Mr. Phillips treated the subject generally, glancing merely at the more important points which for the want of time he was unable to go into more fully and in detail. He spoke of the injustice and cruel wrongs done to the slave, not so much as to what related to their physical suffering, however intolerable these might be, but to the more cruel robbery perpetrated upon them by slave law and by the slave master, by which they were deprived of acquiring knowledge necessary to promote their present happiness, improve their moral condition, or secure their eternal well being through an acquaintance with the Holy Scriptures, which the Apostle Paul affirms "are able to make us wise unto salvation;" but of all such advantages they are robbed and disposed of their very intellect virtually blotted out.

He noticed the lamentable and mortifying fact, that so large a portion of the Church and the professed Ministers of the Gospel were lending their influence, directly or indirectly, in support of this man-embracing, soul-destroying and God-dishonoring system of fraud, robbery and oppression. He mentioned the case of an Agent of the American Bible Society in New Orleans, who, for proposing to give a Bible to a slave was brought before their courts and only escaped the vengeance of their slave law by pleading ignorance of its heathenish prohibitions in which plea he was sustained by officers of the society, whose professed object is to give the Bible to all the world of mankind, in stating to the Court that they had no intention whatever of giving Bibles to the slaves, so the agent was discharged with a severe admonition to beware in future. He showed clearly, that the north as well as the south were responsible for these heaven-daring deeds of wickedness, barbarity, injustice and cruelty perpetrated under the accused institution of American Slavery, as nothing of the kind could be enacted in the District of Columbia and the capitol of the United States, but by the con-urrence of northern Senators and Representatives. But it were vain for me to attempt to do him justice in a mere bird's-eye view of his deeply interesting and eloquent address; he must have been heard to have been appreciated. May God bless him and his faithful coadjutors for their untiring labor and stirring appeals in favor of the poor afflicted bondsmen, and may his faithful exposition of the glaring hypocrisy of the nominal professors of Christianity prove a word in season and lead many to a serious examination of themselves and their course and result in their conversion to that religion which is pure and undefiled with the plague-spot of slavery and its numberless sins and foul corruptions.

We rejoice in the increasing sympathy manifested among the people in this vicinity in favor of Emancipation, liberty and equal rights, irrespective of cast or color, and earnestly hope and pray that abolition may thus continue to go down and go round until it has gone down deep into every heart and round the whole length and breadth of the land and in every circle of society, and then will every yoke be removed from the necks of the oppressed and every chain and fetter be broken from their limbs and the shout of joy and thanksgiving ascend up to God. May God in his mercy hasten the consummation. Yours with respect,

JOHN RAND.

For the Quincy Patriot.

TEACHERS' MEETING AT GERMANTOWN.

On Monday evening last, it was the pleasure of one, and I presume of all, to the number of twenty-five, teachers connected with the Unitarian Sabbath School in this town, to make an excursion to Germantown, to attend a meeting. The excellent accommodation afforded by the proprietor of the *Omnibus*, John Adams, to convey them to and from the place of meeting, rendered a ride just as the sun was descending into obscurity, after a fine rain, delightful; and, in addition to this, while breathing the pure air of a summer's eve, occasional singing served to enliven all hearts and make us feel how pleasant it was to be there. May we again have the privilege and the pleasure of a similar excursion to this beautiful summer retreat.

But does not there need a new interest to be awakened in these meetings? It must appear evident to most of us, that we want a persuading feeling that it is for our good to be thus engaged. We are as shepherds over a flock, who will, if life be spared to them and we do our duty, call us blessed. We are sowing the seed which may chance to be of wheat, and shall the superintendent and teachers have all aid withheld from them in their responsible vocation? Let it not be so in this age of christianity. The Sabbath School is an institution which requires pecuniary aid and also that of the pastor and parents; one to procure books and the other to speak an encouraging word which will be an incentive to press forward for the prize promised in holy writ. When we consider the principle which actuated the philanthropic founder of the Sabbath School Institution, let it not be suffered to remain in its present state, but exalted to one of a more enlarged and benevolent character. All sources of good need help, and the Sabbath School is one of those from which great and permanent good can be expected. It is not to be supposed that the superintendent and teachers alone are to overcome all obstacles in accomplishing their object. Children need preparation for each coming Sabbath, or of what avail is it that they attend. The library furnishes one inducement, but let not this be the only one. If the Sabbath School is of any consideration it is worthy of serious attention. The School and also the teachers' meetings may appear to some of trifling importance, but are they not capable of becoming, through the aid and good wishes of all, of great and lasting value? Then will the surmounting of difficulties be comparatively an easy task to the superintendent and teachers.

In conclusion, I ask, can nothing be done that will make an essential improvement in our school and meetings, or are they to remain stationary and finally dwindle into obscurity to the shame of our community? Let us have an answer to this question which will serve as an impulse to renewed exertions, and thereby make the Sabbath School what I think must be desired, an honor and a blessing in our midst. A TEACHER.

For the Quincy Patriot.

WORTHY OF NOTICE.

The La Grange House, Union Street, Boston, kept by that polite and gentlemanly landlord, J. Bryant is a popular place of resort and its "mine host" a favorite with all who have ever experienced his attention. His larder is well stored with all the luxuries the season affords; the tables will vie with those set at any of the crack stage houses in the city; the charges are reasonable; the rooms airy and pleasant; servants attentive and obliging. During our stay at this public house, the attention and politeness received, was such as to warrant us in a recommendation to the favorable notice of any of our townsmen who visit Boston and desire a good stopping place, and we feel confident that we will not regret the acquaintance thus formed.

AS OLD TRAVELLER.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

SATURDAY, AUG. 5, 1843.

John A. Green, Editor.

ANTI-SLAVERY ADDRESS. Wendell Phillips of Boston, addressed the citizens of this place, last Sunday evening, at the Town Hall, in reference to the emancipation of the slave in the British West India Islands. His remarks were to the purpose, well calculated to arouse the mind dormant on this subject, and to impress by his argumentative strain of facts and eloquence the justness and importance of helping the cause along.

No lecturer is better qualified to awaken an interest in this heaven-born movement than Wendell Phillips, and all we wish is that every one interested in the cause of the colored man would attend and listen to the truths which he utters.

JOURNEY OF EX-PRESIDENT ADAMS. We are gratified to state, that our respected friend and townsmen, Ex-President Adams, during his tour to the Falls and in Canada, has been every where received with the most unequivocal demonstrations of respect and esteem, by the people of every class and party. His reception in every town which he has entered has been that of a patriot universally honored by his countrymen for his virtues and his services, and as the tokens of esteem with which he has been greeted can not, by any possibility, be attributed to interested and insincere motives, they must be as gratifying to the "old man eloquent," as they are honorable to all concerned.

TRY VOICE, O GOD. As it stands the leaves of every tree,
That stands around us, whilst we pray,
For us to be delivered from our sin,
That's well! That's well!
For louder is thy voice, O God,
Than the voice of all, who ply the rod.

TRY HAND, O GOD. bath raised the grove,
That above us, fits its leafy shield,
While in our armour,—truth and love—
We are here, on Freedom's battle field.
That's well! That's well!

TRY STRONG, O GOD. For, stronger is the hand, O God,
Than the hand of all, who ply the rod.

TRY SMILE, O GOD. in the light,
That around us shines, from all the sky,
When, or at mornide, or at night,
To the slave we speak of liberty.

TRY SMILE, O GOD. That's well! That's well!
For, brighter is thy smile, O God,
Than the smile of all, who ply the rod.

TRY WORD, O GOD. Well done! Well done!
Is forever heard, nor heard in vain,
When man casts off, and tramples on
His iron yoke, and broken chain.

TRY WORD, O GOD. That's well! That's well!

TRY WORD, O GOD. For, mightier is thy word, O God,
Than the word of all, who ply the rod.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. on him doth rest,
Who returneth, bound, the hunted thrall;
Though in a robe of crimson dress,
And the highest in a judgment hall.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! all well!

TRY DARKER, O GOD. Though darker is the frown, O God,
Than the hue of all who feel the rod.

TRY WORD, O GOD. Well done! Well done!
Is forever heard, nor heard in vain,
When man casts off, and tramples on
His iron yoke, and broken chain.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! That's well!

TRY WORD, O GOD. For, mightier is thy word, O God,
Than the word of all, who ply the rod.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. on him doth rest,
Who returneth, bound, the hunted thrall;
Though in a robe of crimson dress,
And the highest in a judgment hall.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! all well!

TRY DARKER, O GOD. Though darker is the frown, O God,
Than the hue of all who feel the rod.

TRY WORD, O GOD. Well done! Well done!
Is forever heard, nor heard in vain,
When man casts off, and tramples on
His iron yoke, and broken chain.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! That's well!

TRY WORD, O GOD. For, mightier is thy word, O God,
Than the word of all, who ply the rod.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. on him doth rest,
Who returneth, bound, the hunted thrall;
Though in a robe of crimson dress,
And the highest in a judgment hall.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! all well!

TRY DARKER, O GOD. Though darker is the frown, O God,
Than the hue of all who feel the rod.

TRY WORD, O GOD. Well done! Well done!
Is forever heard, nor heard in vain,
When man casts off, and tramples on
His iron yoke, and broken chain.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! That's well!

TRY WORD, O GOD. For, mightier is thy word, O God,
Than the word of all, who ply the rod.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. on him doth rest,
Who returneth, bound, the hunted thrall;
Though in a robe of crimson dress,
And the highest in a judgment hall.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! all well!

TRY DARKER, O GOD. Though darker is the frown, O God,
Than the hue of all who feel the rod.

TRY WORD, O GOD. Well done! Well done!
Is forever heard, nor heard in vain,
When man casts off, and tramples on
His iron yoke, and broken chain.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! That's well!

TRY WORD, O GOD. For, mightier is thy word, O God,
Than the word of all, who ply the rod.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. on him doth rest,
Who returneth, bound, the hunted thrall;
Though in a robe of crimson dress,
And the highest in a judgment hall.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! all well!

TRY DARKER, O GOD. Though darker is the frown, O God,
Than the hue of all who feel the rod.

TRY WORD, O GOD. Well done! Well done!

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! That's well!

TRY WORD, O GOD. For, mightier is thy word, O God,
Than the word of all, who ply the rod.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. on him doth rest,
Who returneth, bound, the hunted thrall;
Though in a robe of crimson dress,
And the highest in a judgment hall.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! all well!

TRY DARKER, O GOD. Though darker is the frown, O God,
Than the hue of all who feel the rod.

TRY WORD, O GOD. Well done! Well done!

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! That's well!

TRY WORD, O GOD. For, mightier is thy word, O God,
Than the word of all, who ply the rod.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. on him doth rest,
Who returneth, bound, the hunted thrall;
Though in a robe of crimson dress,
And the highest in a judgment hall.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! all well!

TRY DARKER, O GOD. Though darker is the frown, O God,
Than the hue of all who feel the rod.

TRY WORD, O GOD. Well done! Well done!

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! That's well!

TRY WORD, O GOD. For, mightier is thy word, O God,
Than the word of all, who ply the rod.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. on him doth rest,
Who returneth, bound, the hunted thrall;
Though in a robe of crimson dress,
And the highest in a judgment hall.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! all well!

TRY DARKER, O GOD. Though darker is the frown, O God,
Than the hue of all who feel the rod.

TRY WORD, O GOD. Well done! Well done!

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! That's well!

TRY WORD, O GOD. For, mightier is thy word, O God,
Than the word of all, who ply the rod.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. on him doth rest,
Who returneth, bound, the hunted thrall;
Though in a robe of crimson dress,
And the highest in a judgment hall.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! all well!

TRY DARKER, O GOD. Though darker is the frown, O God,
Than the hue of all who feel the rod.

TRY WORD, O GOD. Well done! Well done!

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! That's well!

TRY WORD, O GOD. For, mightier is thy word, O God,
Than the word of all, who ply the rod.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. on him doth rest,
Who returneth, bound, the hunted thrall;
Though in a robe of crimson dress,
And the highest in a judgment hall.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! all well!

TRY DARKER, O GOD. Though darker is the frown, O God,
Than the hue of all who feel the rod.

TRY WORD, O GOD. Well done! Well done!

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! That's well!

TRY WORD, O GOD. For, mightier is thy word, O God,
Than the word of all, who ply the rod.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. on him doth rest,
Who returneth, bound, the hunted thrall;
Though in a robe of crimson dress,
And the highest in a judgment hall.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! all well!

TRY DARKER, O GOD. Though darker is the frown, O God,
Than the hue of all who feel the rod.

TRY WORD, O GOD. Well done! Well done!

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! That's well!

TRY WORD, O GOD. For, mightier is thy word, O God,
Than the word of all, who ply the rod.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. on him doth rest,
Who returneth, bound, the hunted thrall;
Though in a robe of crimson dress,
And the highest in a judgment hall.

TRY FROWN, O GOD. That's well! all well!

TRY DARKER, O GOD. Though darker is the frown, O God,
Than the hue of all who feel the rod.

TRY WORD, O GOD. Well done! Well done!

Capecorn was opposed to incorporations for business purposes; free trade and no monopolies, was his creed.

Oliver Cromwell was born on the third of September, on that day fought his three great battles—Marston Moor, Worcester and Dunbar, and on that day died!

The Supreme Court of Alabama has refused to reverse the decision of the Perry County Circuit Court, sentencing a man named Jones to the penitentiary for ten years, for "whipping one of his slaves death." Jones is a man of extensive family connections and great wealth.

There is a respectable colored gentleman in Boston, (Eng.) who is practicing law before the courts there with honor and success. It is but a few years since there was one in Berkshire County this State, a son of the Rev. Mr. Haynes of Vermont.

M. M. Noah of New York, who has belonged to most every political party in the country, and who long since flung up the "Union Newspaper," established to support the interests of President Tyler, has recently commenced a new literary and political journal, entitled "Noah's Weekly Messenger." It takes decided ground against Mr. Tyler as a candidate for the Presidency.

The total receipts of the American Colonization Society, during the month ending the 20th June, amounted to \$5,195.10.

Sargent's New Monthly has given up, or rather has been united with Graham's Magazine. The business of publishing magazines is overdone. The supply is greater than the demand.

There is a singular contrast in the value of real estate in New York and Boston. In Boston rents are high, and real estate is the best property in the market. In New York the reverse is the case—real estate is unsaleable, and rents are low.

A farmer says that after a trial of five years, he has satisfied himself that irreparable injury is done to a man by pulling off the suckers, as the produce of fodder and grain are both greatly diminished.

A woman at Albany, (N. Y.) was lately found dead in her bed, she having died the night before in good health. She died apparently from a rush caused to the head, and without a struggle, the dead clothes not being in the least disarranged.

There is a horse driven in New York, every day, which, though forty two years old, is as surefooted, sprightly, and playful as a colt.

It is said that a mixture of two ounces of sub-carbonate of ammonia, or smelling salts, dissolved in a quart of rain water, and poured into a cow swollen with over feeding, gives immediate relief.

The Mackellar Fishery, says the Hingham Patriot, bids fair to be more successful this season than it has for many years.

Spirits liquors have been banished from the United States ship Lewain, except in the surgeon's department. The officers have abolished the use of wine, and the crew have stopped their grog.

The Canton (Ohio) Repository states that, notwithstanding the severe drought, a frost occurred there on the night of the twenty first of July, which actually killed large quantities of corn in low places.

George R. Davis, late Speaker of the New York House of Assembly, has been appointed Postmaster of Troy.

The Philadelphia and New York papers speak of a bountiful supply of rain on Sunday last.

NOTICES.

An Address will be delivered at the Railway Meeting house, in Milton, on SUNDAY, fifth inst., at half past two o'clock in the afternoon, on the subject of American Slavery, by Wendell Phillips of Boston.

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM is a certain safe and effectual remedy for Dysentery, Diarrhoea & Losses, Cholera Morbus, SUMMER COMPLAINT, Colic, Griping Pains, Sour Stomach, Sick and Nauseous Headach, Heartburn, Waterbath, Pain or Sickness of the Stomach, Vomiting, Spitting up of food after eating, and also where it passes through the body unchanged, want of Appetite, Restlessness and Tendency to Sleep, Wind in the Stomach and Bowels, Hysterics, Cramp, Nervous Tremors and Twitchings, Sea Sickness, Faintings, Melancholy and Lowness of Spirits, fretting and crying of Infants, and all BOVINE AFFECTIONS and NERVOUS DISEASES.

This is one of the most efficient, pleasant and safe compositions ever offered to the public for the cure of the various derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, and the only article worthy of the least confidence for curing Cholera Infantum or Summer Complaint, and in all the above diseases it really acts like a charm.

All persons are requested to try it, for without exception, it is one of the most valuable family medicines ever discovered. Hundreds of thousands of certificates have been received from Physicians, Chirurgians, and families of the first respectability, bearing the strongest testimony in its favor, too numerous to publish.

For sale by CALEB GILL, Jr.

Quincy, Aug. 5. 3w

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last SATURDAY in each month, until further notice, from two to five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons having business with the Town are requested to present it on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER,

WILLIAM D. GRAY,

BRYANT B. NEWCOMB.

MARRIED.

In Boston, by Rev. Mr. Durfee, Mr. Levi H. Paul, formerly of this town, to Miss Matilda Kent of Boston. In Springfield, 25th ult., Mr. Edmund P. Tilston of Worcester, to Miss Helen F., daughter of Hon. David Cummins of the former place.

A CARD.

Expenses of Proceedings under the Insolvent Law of this Commonwealth, before the Judge of Probate for the County of Norfolk.

COMPENSATION ALLOWED ASSIGNEES. A commission of ten per cent, on the first \$200 of the proceeds of the property, five per cent on the next \$300, two and a half per cent on the next \$3500, and one per cent, on all over \$4000. For travel to attend meetings of Creditors, six cents a mile. For every account settled, \$100, and the same sum for every deed of conveyance of Real Estate.

For the SERVICES OF THE JUDGE, CLERK, AND MESSENGER. When the business is completed, at two meetings of the creditors, about \$15, at three meetings, about \$22. But when the Debtor has no property to assess, no charge for their services will be made.

The Debtor should produce complete schedules of his debts and of his property, when he applies for the benefit of the act. Suitable blanks for schedules and petitions, may be had at any time, on application to the Judge.

S. LILLIAN, Judge of Probate.

Roxbury, March 25. 2w

Violent Assault. An attempt was made to assassinate the Postmaster General on his return to Washington, by a son of Col. Gardner, a disappointed office-seeker and believed to be insane. The wound is not dangerous.

The Astronomical Society of Cincinnati, (Ohio,) have voted to erect a new observatory in that city, and to invite Hon. John Quincy Adams to lay the corner stone.

DIED.

In this town, 31st ult., Olive Rebecca, daughter of the late Mr. John Chadwick, aged 3 years.

In Pepperell, 2d inst., Sarah Crane, a native of this town, aged 37. She was buried in this place on Friday last.

In Roxbury, 31st ult., Mrs. Deborah D. F. Chicker, aged 54. Her remains were entombed in this town.

In Dorchester, 18th ult., Matilda Caples, aged 30. In Dedham, Dr. Simeon B. Carpenter, aged 36.

FRANCIS W. BIRD, of East Walpole, who has been declared Bankrupt, praying for leave to compound a certain claim set forth in the schedule annexed to the said petition.

It is ordered by the Court, that a hearing of the said petitioner will be had on the FOURTH TUESDAY of August current, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the United States Court Room in Boston, when and where all creditors, the bankrupt and other persons in interest may appear and show cause (if any they have) why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk of the Court.

Aug. 5. 1w

Insolvent Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Assignee of the estate of

WILLIAM C. CHUBBUCK, an insolvent debtor; and that the second meeting of his creditors will be held at the dwelling house of Sherman Leland, Esq., Judge of Probate, in Roxbury, on SATURDAY, the twelfth day of August instant, at three o'clock in the afternoon, at which meeting debts may be proved, and the matter of the debtor's discharge will be acted upon.

JOHN A. GREEN, Assignee.

Quincy, Aug. 5. 2w

In Bankruptcy.

District Court of United States, Massachusetts District. No. 2321. Aug. 1st, 1843.

UPON the Petition of NATH'L E. SAFFORD, Assignee of the Estate of

FRANCIS W. BIRD,

in this Town, on the 26th ult., Col. Edward Glover, aged 65. The good traits in the character of this worthy man, shone in the every day walks of private life. He had no enemies for he lived in peace with all men. Few were blessed with more equanimity of mind and amiability of disposition than was Col. Glover; in point, doubtless, it was nature's boon, but he disciplined his mind and was enabled to pass through the fluctuations of a long life whether of weal or woe, calm and unruffled as the still waters of the lake, when not moved by a breath of the winds of Heaven. The kindness of his friend, the hospital, and the virtuous purity of his life, has joined his immaculate origin to blazon unsullied through the rounds of eternity." As a benefactor to the improvements in his neighborhood, particularly in the erection of the Railway Church and the construction of the Granite Turnpike and Bridge, Col. Glover was prominent with others. Benevolence and integrity were conspicuous in all his dealings, and he was emphatically, "an honest man the noblest work of God."

Conant's Yeast.

Persons using Conant's Yeast according to the directions may be sure at all times to have good Bread.

In using this Yeast a little practice will make perfect, and then you can never fail with good flour of having good bread three times a day, three hundred and sixty five days in the year. You may make it and take and have it on the table too, in thirty minutes and eat it hot or cold as you like, without danger to your health. For sale at the

QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Quincy, Aug. 5. 3w

Wanted.

A BOY about sixteen years of age. Inquire of F. A. KINGSTON.

Weymouth, Aug. 5. if

A. M. Burrell,

PORTRAIT PAINTER. SPECIMENS MAY BE SEEN AT HIS ROOM

IN THE STORE OF

- ELSIHA PACKARD.

Quincy, July 29. if

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of

JAMES L. WILDES,

late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to

ENOCH LOVELL, Adm.

Board, including washing, riding to attend public worship, &c. \$2.00 per week.

The location of the School is eleven miles from Boston in a retired and beautiful spot, and affords many facilities for healthful recreation, particularly sea bathing.

Henry Pettet will commence on Monday, August 21st, and will continue twelve or fourteen weeks.

CHARGES FOR A TERM OF TWELVE WEEKS.

Common English branches, - - - \$3.00

Higher English branches, - - - 5.00

Languages, each, - - - - - 1.50 additional.

Drawing and Painting, - - - - - 1.50 "

For 24 Music Lessons, - - - - - 10.00 "

For 24 Music Lessons, - - - - - 10.00 "

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has

been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of

JAMES L. WILDES,

late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to

ENOCH LOVELL, Adm.

Board, including washing, riding to attend public worship, &c. \$2.00 per week.

The location of the School is eleven miles from Boston in a retired and beautiful spot, and affords many facilities for healthful recreation, particularly sea bathing.

Henry Pettet will commence on Monday, August 21st, and will continue twelve or fourteen weeks.

New Books.

THE Poetry of Life, by Mrs. Ellis, author of "Wives of England," &c.

The Misfit, or The Confessions of an Avairicious Man, by Henry D. Inglis, Esq. author of "A Year in Spain," &c.

Many a Manie, or The Cruise of the Sea-Sniper, a sequel to "The Diving Feather," by Professor Ingraham.

The Scottish Heiress. For sale at the

QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Clerk of the Granite Bridge Corporation.

Weymouth, July 29. 3w

New Books.

THE Poetry of Life, by Mrs. Ellis, author of "Wives of England," &c.

The Misfit, or The Confessions of an Avairicious Man, by Henry D. Inglis, Esq. author of "A Year in Spain," &c.

Many a Manie, or The Cruise of the Sea-Sniper, a sequel to "The Diving Feather," by Professor Ingraham.

The Scottish Heiress. For sale at the

QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Clerk of the Granite Bridge Corporation.

Weymouth, July 29. 3w

Executrix's Sale.

PERSONAL PROPERTY AT AUCTION.

BY ORDER of the Probate Court for the County of Norfolk, on TUESDAY, the 8th day of August, 1843, at one o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises lately occupied by Thomas G. Vose of Milton, deceased, situated at Alpine Corner, Union Square, in said Milton, will be sold to the highest bidder, sundry articles of Groceries, and other articles, consisting in part of Rice, Salt, Spices, Powder and Shot, Guns, Sugar, Coffee, Tobacco, Earthen Ware, old Cider, old Vinegar, Soap, Pipes, Standing Casks and Barrels, Measures, Weights and Scales, Cannisters, Essences, Jugs and Finkins, Brooms, Blacking, Saws, etc. etc. etc.

Also—One excellent family Horse, sound, kind and free from tricks; one Covered Wagon, very superior; one Horse Sled; one Farm Wagon; one Sleigh; two Harnesses; two Buffaloes; Ropes and Belts; Ladders; Bars and Farming Utensils; quantity of Wood; do of Hard Coal; one Cylinder Stove; quantity of Straw; Cut Rope, and a variety of other articles.

Also—Sundry articles of Furniture, such as Chairs, Bedsteads, Crockery and Glass Ware, Lamps, Kitchen Furniture, etc.

Also—Empty Barrels, Kegs, Boxes, etc. etc. etc.

By order of the Executrix

GEORGE THOMPSON, Auctioneer.

Also—Immediately after the above, at the same place, sundry articles belonging to the estate of a person deceased, by order of an administrator, viz.: two Cows, two old Chaises, Carraige, Gig, Sleigh, Wagon, Cart Seats, new Iron Ware, Ploughs, Ox Sets, Tin Ware, Bedsteads, Desks, old Wheels, Fire Irons, Astral Lamps, Gimlets, Plates and Pensiles, Knives, Wash Stands, Trunks, Candlesticks, Seats, etc. etc. etc.

By order of an Administrator.

GEORGE THOMPSON, Auctioneer.

Also—Immediately after the above, and at the same place in Milton, on TUESDAY, the eighth day of August instant, at 5 o'clock, P. M., all the right, title and interest in and for life, which Zeph Eldridge, an insolvent debtor, had on the day of the first publication of the notice of the issuing of the warrant against his estate and all the interest in and to certain Real Estate, consisting of Dwelling House, Barn, Buildings and Lands, appurtenant, situated in Taunton, about one mile north of Taunton Green, being the same Estate formerly belonging to John Thayer, deceased, and now occupied by Hannah Thayer—bound by lands of Elz Eldridge and Mrs. Eddy, or however

POETRY.

THE LOVE OF WOMAN.
A woman's love, deep in the heart,
Is like the violet flower,
Which lifts its modest head apart
In some sequester'd bower.
And blest is he on whom that bloom
Reflects its gentle sweets;
He needs not life's oppressive gloom,
Nor all the care he meets.

A woman's love is like a spring
Amid the wild alone—
A burning wild, o'er which the wing
Of cloud is seldom thrown;—
And blest is he who meets that fount
Beneath the sultry day;
How gladly should his spirits mount,
How pleasant be his way!

A woman's love is like a rock,
Which every tempest braces,
And stands secure amidst the shock
Of ocean's wildest waves.
And blest is he to whom repose
Beneath its shade is given;
The world, with all its cares and woes,
Seems less like earth than heaven.

WOMAN'S SMILE.
Through every weary stage of life—
Through every care—through every strife,
Kind heaven relief may send;
But naught can beguile
The heart of its toil
Like the smile of a woman friend.

'Tis night-rain to the parched tree;
'Tis honey-dew to the eager bee;
'Tis zephyr to the opening rose;
'Tis heaven's own light
To him whose night
Has saddened amid the polar snows.

'Tis white cliffs of their native land,
At morning seen by the sailor band
Who long have toiled upon the main;
Or bubbling spring
To him wandering
O'er Zara's wild and scorching plain.

'Tis freedom to the dungeon bound;
'Tis coolness to the throbbing wound;
Or health to a plague tainted air;
'Tis morning breaking;
An infant waking;
'Tis everything that's good and fair.

WISHING.
I wish, I wish,—'tis a hopeless wish—
For a kindred heart to own,
That 'neath the crystal dome of heaven
Friendship can find a home.

I wish, I wish,—'tis a maddening wish—
I wish for the days gone by;
For the friends that my young warm heart did love
For my childhood's cloudless sky.

I wish, I wish,—'tis a heavenly wish!—
For a soul like those above;
For an eye that ever would sparkle bright
At thoughts of me and love.

I wish, I wish,—'tis a futile wish!—
For a wand of magic power,
To touch the magic strings of my heart
Even for a day—an hour.

I wish, I wish,—'tis a solemn wish!—
'Tis the wish of the good and brave—
I wish for the home of the Christian soul;
For joys beyond the grave.

M E M O R Y.
Yes, Memory! beautiful dream of the mind,
As in happy visions our fancy may stay,
The shades of dead flowers oft bloom intertwined
With thorns that encircle our journey to-day.

And on those smiling shadows with lingering eye,
We gaze while the lovely delusion may last,
Oh, sad that we e'er should awake with a sigh,
And really tell us the vision is past.

ANECDOTES.

A story is told of a preacher who always borrowed a five dollar bill on Saturday night, and returned the identical bill on the Monday following. He was asked by his friend the reason why he borrowed and invariably turned the same bill: "My dear sir," said he, "I make one feel cool and comfortable to have a five dollar bill in my pocket, while I am preaching; moreover, I can preach a great deal better when I have in my possession a little worldly independence."

A prisoner being brought before the Police Court, the following dialogue took place between him and the magistrate: "How do you live?" "Pretty well, sir; generally a man and pudding at dinner." "I mean sir, how do you get your bread?" "Generally at the baker's, your worship." "You may be as witty as you please, sir; but I mean simply to ask you, how do you do?" "Tolerably well, I thank your worship; I hope your worship is well!" The culprit was remanded to prison.

An honest fellow was introduced into the most fashionable circle of a country village; and though he was neither learned nor brilliant, yet he passed off very well. But he had one incorrigible fault; he always staid so late to be the last person who left the room. At length he was asked categorically why he always sat so long. He replied, with great good nature and simplicity, that, as soon as a man was gone they all began to talk about him; and consequently, he thought it always judicious to stay till none were left to slander him.

A young fellow dropped in at one of our meetings a few evenings since, after being absent for some time, and while there espied a pretty girl with whom he used to be acquainted. When meeting was over, he stepped up to her, and asks,—"Shall I walk home with you, Miss —?" "Stop, I will ask my husband!" was the cool reply.—*Dedham Democrat.*

"I understand," said a deacon to his neighbor, "that you are becoming a hard drinker." "That is a slander," replied the neighbor, "for no man can drink easier."

"Now I understand why riches are said to have wings," said an Englishman, when he first saw United States money, with the eagle upon it.

Medical aid in Boston.

DR. BUTLER,
NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.

DR. BUTLER deems it prudent to remark, as a quackery Empiricism, and the grossest imposition prevails to a great extent in this community, that he is properly qualified in his profession; and that he has seen more practice, and really cured more patients of various and complicated diseases, than has fallen to the lot of many practitioners.

Dr. Butler's practice is not confined to any peculiar class of diseases as many persons infer from the general tenor of certain classes of advertisers, who have pretensions to the vocabulary of billingsgate, and the fallacious description of their multifarious specifics, and multifarious compounds, for the immediate cure of one disease.

Dr. Butler treats all diseases that flesh is heir to, in the most approved and scientific manner; and from his long experience and extensive practice, he is enabled to give satisfaction to all who set fit to honor him with their confidence.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sex, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling.

Please observe, No. 4 Brattle Square, opposite the rear of the Broker's Office. Entrance in the Alley.

All letters must be post paid.

Boston, June 17. Dr. A. S. BUTLER.

Bingham Dye-House.

GOODS of all descriptions Cleansed, Dyed and Fin ished, in the best manner and at the lowest pri ces.

Goods or orders left at the store of the subscribers will receive immediate attention, and no charges for sending bundles to or from the Dye-House.

All Goods warranted to give satisfaction.

JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO.

Quincy, March 19. tf

DR. FERNANDS'

Vegetable Indian Arcanum,
FOR THE CURE OF
Consumption and Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the
Lungs and Spitting of Blood, Scrofula, Ergotism,
Sulfuric, Rheumatism, Gout, Obstinate Cutaneous
Eruptions, Pimplas or Pastules on the Face, Female
Weakness, Jaundice, Piles, Impudence in Life, En-
largement and Pain in the Bones, and Diseases arising
from an injurious use of Mercury. The com-
plexion is greatly improved by this medicine.

THIS is a preparation which Dr. Fernands, who is an Indian of the Cherokee nation, has used with great success in the above complaints, practising as he has for many years as an Indian doctor among several tribes. Dr. Fernands, who prepares this medicine, does not contend that it will cure all the diseases which the human system is liable to suffer, but feels safe in assuring the public that, in cases not taken advantage of by other physicians, it has never failed, in any of the complaints abovementioned, of effecting a speedy and effectual cure. This medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernands himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, or even a small child, without the least fear as to its results upon the system. One bottle will convince the incredulous invalid that no more has been said in its favor than its virtues safely warrant. Many respectable physicians have used, and even prescribed, this valuable medicine.

To prevent errors in giving directions accom-
panying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands,
in his own hand writing, and also by his only autho-
rized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician.

JOS J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

CERTIFICATES.

From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant
Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medi-
cine:

SIR—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entailing upon me the worst of all human diseases to visit upon man. I have tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

WYMAN ABERCROMBIE.

Quincy, April 3d, 1843.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy
Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:

DEAR SIR—I am gratified to learn that you are about to establish a place for the sale of Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum.

I do most cheerfully certify that I am well acquainted with Mr. Wyman Abercrombie, and believe that his general health as he has stated, has been on the decline—but that he is free from turning of blood, to such a degree, as to cause his friends to be greatly anxious. For the past year I have made no claim for him, as he has been in constant communication with Dr. Fernands, and have received evidence that his health has been restored, and I have it from his own lips, that he attributes his recovery, entirely to the use of Dr. Fernands' Medicine.

I feel it my duty to say a word or two in favor of this valuable medicine. I have for more than twenty years been afflicted with a complaint which at times is very distressing, great flatulence, with a cold heaviness and tightness of the chest, extreme headache, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, etc.

I am free to say, that since I have used this preparation which has cured my friend, I feel greatly relieved, and have strong hopes, after following the directions of being restored to health. I think very highly of the medicine, and am confident that it will prove efficacious in the cure of many diseases, if once resorted to.

Yours truly,

IBRAHIM BARTLETT.

Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

From John Page, Clerk of the Hancock House,
Quincy.

To Joseph J. Clark, Agent for Dr. Fernands' Arcanum:

SIR—Some time since I was so much indisposed as to be unable to pursue my business, from an attack of Slow Fever from which I partially recovered, and the use of medicines which physicians prescribed, but was left in a state of languid inactivity, or, as it may be termed, general debility of the system. At this stage of my health, my friend Mr. Abercrombie, who had been happily cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. Fernands' Indian Arcanum, advised me to seek for health from the same source, which I readily improved, and with gratification, state to the public that I have experienced that relief by the use of one bottle which I so much desired, in a restoration to the enjoyment of good health, which I solely attribute to the Arcanum.

JOHN PAGE.

Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

Price, \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

Only Office in Boston, No. 51-2 Hanover Street, (up stairs). People in other cities and in country towns may obtain the Medicine by sending for it through conductors of railroad cars, drivers of stages, or in such other way as may be most convenient to them.

Boston, May 20. tf

Parasols.

A PRIME assortment of PARASOLS, just received

by E. PACKARD.

Quincy, June 3. tf

3000 New Prints.

PRINTS AMERICAN, LONDON and French
Hospital Pictures, Antiques, War, and other subjects,
from 50 cents per copy, and \$1.00 per volume.

Quincy, April 15.

JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO.

Quincy Point, May 20. tf

ALBERT H. HERSEY.

Quincy Point, May 20. tf

Wood for Sale.

JUST landed, thirty-five cords of Rock Maple Wood
at \$5.50 per cord, for ashlar, \$4.00.

Quincy Point, May 20. tf

of Trade."



S & CO.
CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
Boston,
LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF
CASSIMERES,
and
Clothing,
STATES.

rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of
time it was occupied by the MECHANICS'
NE PRICE," system, and all the Goods are
to examine our IMMENSE STOCK without
STEM,
at will. The MERCHANT, MECHANIC,
use alike, and without fear of IMPOSITION,
EXHIBITION as well as SALE,
Goods from \$100 to

and inferior to none in this City,
being the most honorable, best conducted, and
EQUIPMENT,
description, to order; and our work will always
be them all in the same store with us, and every

States, free of charge, as usual.

Establishment.

ACKARD
in Quincy and vicinity, to his LARGE STOCK OF
the quality of goods can be purchased elsewhere,
seems to be seen in the papers, which talk a little
advertisement will be sold CHEAP FOR THE
Clothes, and Gammrons.—Velvets,
Trimmings,
object to people to buy the Cloth and Trimmings
in preference to paying for them ready made, and

es. Alpacas, Alpines, Bombazines,
Printed Lains, Bishop Lain,
CHECKED CAMBRICS, LINENS, DIAPERS,
INGS, SHIRTINGS, JEANS, SARCNETS,
Copperplates, Victoria Robes, Stocks,
Scars, Bosoms.

D VELVET CAPS.

HER SLIPPERS : Children's Kid and Leathers
and SHOES ; and a great variety of other goods,
Quincy, May 13.

ng Business.

GILDING, GRAINING,
PAPERING & GLAZING
&c. &c.

, and the public generally, that he has taken the
will carry on the
USINESS
receive public patronage.
in good style,
correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will

MELVILL HOVEY.

TRUSSES! TRUSSES!!
R. WOODWARD has just received a supply of
Trusses from different manufacturers, which he
furnish to all who need them, much cheaper
the same can be purchased in BOSTON or elsewhere.
Quincy, Aug. 14.

For Sale,
TENTY FIVE bushels of good seed Barley, for
other information, apply
AT THIS OFFICE.
March 1.

Cheap! Cheap!! Cheap!!!

E. BENT & Co.,
WE received some of the cheapest goods ever
sold in town.

AMONG THEM ARE—
dsome dark and light PRINTS, fast colors, from
25cts per yard.
DWN SHIRTINGS & SHEETINGS, from 4
cts per yard.
ew pieces of CASSIMERES, SATINETTS,
BROONS, etc.
one purchasing Dry Goods would find it for
interest to call.
May 13.

the appointed hour arrive without having come

QUINCY PATRIOT.

Published every Saturday Morning, over Messrs. Josiah Brigham & Co.'s Store, in Hancock Street.

NUMBER 32.

QUINCY, (MASS.) SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1843.

VOLUME 7.

JOHN A. GREEN,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance—Two Dollars and FIFTY CENTS if not paid till the end of six months—THREE DOLLARS if delayed till the expiration of the year.

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped previous to the payment of all arrearages, unless at the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish their papers stopped, they will notify the publisher to that effect and at the time their subscription expires. Every subscriber will be held responsible for the payment of his paper so long as it is sent to his address at the Post Office, Tavern, or any other place wheresoever he may have ordered it, until legally notified to the contrary.

No insertion, correctly and conspicuously, inserted & the customary price. The number of insertions required must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Business letters and communications addressed to the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention. Single copies of the paper, SIX CENTS.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay and requested to procure subscriptions.

JOSIAH ABCOCK, Jr. Quincy Environs.
JUSTIN SPEAR. Stone Quarries.
OLIN P. BROWN. Newbury.
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth.
JACOB TIRELL, Jr. South Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HAYDEN. Braintree.
JOSEPH CLEVERLY. Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER. South Scituate.
N. E. OSBORNE. Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT, New York City

MISCELLANY.

THE EMIR'S DAUGHTER.

"Sing again, Christian," said the Emir's daughter to the captive who knelt at her feet.

"What will I sing?" asked the minstrel, starting from a reverie, and carelessly running his fingers over the instrument, giving utterance to a prelude of wild but exquisitely melancholic tones.

"Shall I sing of war, or of love, or," and his voice became suddenly sad, "of captivity."

The princess turned her large dark eyes on the speaker, and involuntarily sighed, for she felt how much that little word meant.

"No—no, not of captivity—sing of some gayer theme—let—let it be of love," she continued, and the blood mounted to her forehead enjoying her smiles and her sympathy, even though denied her love.

"There is but one song I remember of that kind;" replied the minstrel in a sad but musical voice, whose softened accents told how grateful he felt for the sympathy of the maiden.

"There is but one song of that kind I remember, and it is of my own far off home. Lady, I know not that I can sing it, for it fills my heart with tears when I think of it now, but your wish is my law," and again running his fingers over the instrument, he evoked a strain of melody that might have been from the stars.

The maiden leaned her face on her hand to listen; and as she reclined thus, the minstrel thought, he had never seen any thing so beautiful. If there was majesty in that face, there was also grace. If the classic features made it for a moment seem stern, the kind smile and softened look of the eyes relieved you instantly from the feeling.

And now as she gazed on the minstrel, there was a dewy tenderness in those full dark orbs which might have said volumes to him if he had noticed them closely, which perhaps he did. He raised his head and spoke:

"There is a page, my lord," he said, without who wishes to see you on urgent business."

"Let him enter."

A youth, apparently of Italian origin, appeared and stood humbly at the door, until the knight signed him to advance. The page looked at the Squire, when the master, understanding the hint, ordered him to leave the room.

Then hastily advancing, the youth threw off his hat and exposed to view a countenance of singularly feminine beauty, for one of her sex.

"Henri! Henri!" said the page, bursting into tears, and falling at the knight's feet.

"My own Zerona!" and the knight clasped her to his bosom; for it was the Emir's daughter.

"And how did you thread your way through

such innumerable dangers?" the knight asked,

using her own tongue; when, after weeping long upon his bosom, she was somewhat com-

posed.

"I know not. Your God—for him I now

sacrifice—protected me. I fled, bearing with me

a few jewels, determined to seek you out, and

be your minstrel as you have been mine. I

assumed this disguise, and knowing nothing of

your language but your name and nation, found

my way hither, where for three months I have

wandered up and down, repeating the name of

Henri de Limoges. At length a jewel of some

price induced a man to bring me hither, and

there seemed a struggle in the lady's bosom.

When she spoke, there was a deep emotion in

her voice. A pause ensued.

"Sir minstrel," she said suddenly, "you pine

for your country—do you not?"

"Can I forget home where I was born, or the

church yard where my father sleeps?" he an-

swered sadly. Again there was a pause, and

then seemed a struggle in the lady's bosom.

When she spoke, there was a deep emotion in

her voice. A pause ensued.

"You shall be my own bride!" And so it

was; never in Languedoc was a more beau-

tiful couple than the Count de Limoges and the

Emir's daughter.

to any conclusion. A new hope now arose. Alas! there was no one there but an eunuch whom she had bribed, who was perversely silent. The minstrel was still in doubt, when lights were seen in the garden, advancing towards the postern. No time was to be lost. The eunuch pushed him into the boat, the crew of which instantly rowed off from the land; and the captive, yielding to his fate bade farewell to ever for the Emir's daughter.

But he could not forget her. Even after arriving at the Christian camp, and resuming his round, (for all had thought him dead) his only thought was of the Saracen beauty; and long he lingered in Palestine when his interest should have called him home, hoping to hear of her. But despite at length took possession of him, and he returned sadly to Europe, where the fairest ladies of his own gay province strove in vain to win him by their smiles.

Oh! had he known the agony with which the Emir's daughter watched from her tower at his departure; had he been told how, day by day, she sought to glean some intelligence of his arrival at the Christian camp; he would have left his broad possessions at once, and found his way back to her, through a thousand perils, rather than she should consider him ungrateful. But little did she imagine the sacrifice she had made. Since the day she had seen the pale but still noble looking captive, she had surrendered to him her heart, and the offer of his freedom sprang from a heroic wish to see him happy, even at the sacrifice of his company. Had he spoken his love then, and she almost wished he would, few words would have induced her to sacrifice father, country and faith, to follow him; but he was silent, and she feared her love was despised. Still, her noble heart refused to take its revenge by interrupting his escape; but she watched his departure, hoping to the last that he would communicate with her, and when she could no more catch the shadowy figure of the receding boat, she flung herself on her cushions and wept as if her heart would break. From that day her attendants noticed that she grew paler and thinner, as if some secret malady was eating out her life. But none suspected the truth.

In the proud castle of Limoges sat the owner leaning his head on his hand. He was thinking of her who had set him free from Moslem slavery, and when he recalled her beauty and gentleness, he felt as if it would be sacrificial to surrender houses, lands, and knightly honors, to be again the captive minstrel at her feet, and the blood mounted to her forehead enjoying her smiles and her sympathy, even though denied her love.

"It is in vain," he said; "I can find no happiness here. Beauty has no charms for me. I will go again to Palestine, and never return until I see her." He was about to summon his squire, when that individual entered the room. "There is a page, my lord," he said, without who wishes to see you on urgent business."

"Let him enter."

A youth, apparently of Italian origin, appeared and stood humbly at the door, until the knight signed him to advance. The page looked at the Squire, when the master, understanding the hint, ordered him to leave the room. Then hastily advancing, the youth threw off his hat and exposed to view a countenance of singularly feminine beauty, for one of her sex.

"Henri! Henri!" said the page, bursting into tears, and falling at the knight's feet.

"My own Zerona!" and the knight clasped her to his bosom; for it was the Emir's daughter.

"And how did you thread your way through

such innumerable dangers?" the knight asked,

using her own tongue; when, after weeping long upon his bosom, she was somewhat com-

posed.

"I know not. Your God—for him I now

sacrifice—protected me. I fled, bearing with me

a few jewels, determined to seek you out, and

be your minstrel as you have been mine. I

assumed this disguise, and knowing nothing of

your language but your name and nation, found

my way hither, where for three months I have

wandered up and down, repeating the name of

Henri de Limoges. At length a jewel of some

price induced a man to bring me hither, and

there seemed a struggle in the lady's bosom.

When she spoke, there was a deep emotion in

her voice. A pause ensued.

"You shall be my own bride!" And so it

was; never in Languedoc was a more beau-

tiful couple than the Count de Limoges and the

Emir's daughter.

"I hasten to tell you that the devout psalmist came

to this uncharitable conclusion. Perhaps he

was smarting under some new and glaring in-

stance of domestic or civil treachery; and in

the freshness of the wound, he may have given

utterance to feelings which could be habitual-

ly cherished by none but haters of their race.

Or perhaps he himself had been guilty of a

grievous sin; and in a moment of despair, he

may have been induced to pronounce the same

sentence of condemnation on all his kind which

he felt resting on himself. But whatever call-

ed forth this sweeping denunciation, it was evi-

ently uttered under the influence of gloomy

excitement. It betrayed a spirit soured and

disappointed—it was a rash and wicked ebulli-

tion of feeling, unworthy of any man, much

more of one who was ordinarily devout and

pious. Such it was evidently felt to be by the

minstrel. Harrased with doubts, he left her pres-

ence towards the evening in despair.

"Should he avail himself of her offer to es-

cape? If he were certain of her love, nothing

</div

QUINCY PATRIOT.

NAME OF DAYS. The Quakers refuse to countenance the general custom of calling the days of the week by the names Monday, Tuesday, etc. choosing rather to designate them as first, second, third, etc. This aversion to the names of the days has its origin in the heathen signification of those names, the ancient Saxons having bestowed them in honor of their deities. Thus Sunday, or Sunan day, was so called because dedicated to the worship of the sun; Monday for Monan, the moon; Tuesday from "Tuisco, the most ancient god of the Germans; Wednesday for Woden or Oden, a god of the Scandinavians; Thursday from Thor, the Thunderer, a son of Oden; Friday, from Friga, the wife of Oden, and Saturday from an idol named Seator.

BLACK RUST ON PLUM TREES. Shave the excrecence close to the wood, being particular to scrape out every particle of the watery substance, and cover the wound with wax, and it will soon heal over. In this manner, the limbs can all be saved, and the health of the tree preserved.

For the Quincy Patriot.

CENTRE SCHOOL TROUBLES.

Mr. EDITOR.—A writer in the Patriot of the 29th ult. over the signature of "a Citizen of the District," pretends to give a fair statement of the difficulties existing in the Centre School

District of this town as it relates to the Prudential Committee and the teachers employed. Why not explain the whole affair and inform the public who first commenced the persecution, as the writer has been pleased to term the legal proceedings instituted in the matter. To what "hot and rebellious" party did the individuals belong who secretly canvassed the District in order to remove the teachers of the past year. What ingenious arguments were employed to induce voters to attend the meeting, and thus aid the duplicity and malevolence of those persons who deceived them. What was the only and weighty objection to the teacher of the Primary School the last year. Will "A Citizen of the District" answer these questions. This matter has assumed the character of a controversy, and now let the whole truth be made known.

The writer knows that the gentlemen added to the Prudential Committee at the adjourned meeting were legally chosen, and moreover he is well acquainted with the notice they receive from the "Committee-man" elected at the first meeting. Is this writer ignorant of the subject upon which he attempts to enlighten the public, or does he design to misrepresent, when he should have made a correct statement concerning the engagement of the person who tries to prove is the regularly contracted teacher of the Primary School.

The apparently plausible statement of this writer and his endeavor to create a sympathy in behalf of his side, will in the end show that he has labored with a lever not of sufficient strength to resist justice in the execution of its duty.

FAIR PLAY.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

SATURDAY, AUG. 12, 1843.

John A. Green, Editor.

FALL RIVER SUFFERERS. A letter appears in the last Boston Trumpet from Rev. John Gregory of Fall River, complaining that the "Relief Committee" of that place are very partial in the distribution of the money, etc. contributed in aid of the sufferers by the late disastrous fire. He states that only four out of the eleven religious societies are represented in the committee, and that two of them have the majority. In dealing out to the poor and needy the relief generously given for all the sufferers, a distinction is made in favor of the committee's own religious friends to the neglect of others equally deserving. As the reverend gentleman is ready to prove his statements, the public as the matter now stands should withhold their generosity until arrangements be made for a more just and equal distribution.

The committee consists of ten—who are of the following order: one Quaker, five Calvinistic Baptists, three First Society of Congregationalists, one Second Society of Congregationalists. The seven societies who have no voice—Universalists, Unitarians, Episcopalians, Methodists, First Society of Christians, Second Society of Christians, Catholics.

BLOODY WORK. The Washington Madisonian gives an account of an outrage recently committed at Russell's Cove, (Ky.) by Hon. C. M. Clay upon a Mr. Brown, a special agent of the Post Office Department. Some conversation took place at a political meeting held at that place, during the course of which it was charged that the Congressional District had been arranged with reference to the election of the whig candidate. Mr. Clay was present, and denied it. Mr. Brown, who was in possession of proofs, reiterated the charge, upon which Mr. Clay assailed him with a huge bowie knife—cut out his left eye—cut off his left ear—gashed his left shoulder six inches in length and one and a half in depth, so that it is expected he will die.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINE. The August number nearly sustains (if it does not rival any of its predecessors,) the high character of this beautiful monthly. Among its pictures are five, illustrating the five principal epochs in the life of Franklin, affording the strongest ground of encouragement to the youth in humble life who will combine industry, perseverance and good conduct with his aspirations for progress and the approbation of good men. Price twelve and a half cents per number. Caleb Gill, Jr. of this town, is an agent.

SLAVERY IN TEXAS. It is proposed in England to organize a society to advance a sum equal to the slaves in Texas—the money to be paid to the owners of the slaves, and slavery to be abolished in that republic.

THE POSTMASTER GENERAL. The Washington papers state that the Hon. C. A. Wickliffe, who was lately stabbed on board the steamboat while on his return to Washington, continues to do well, and will soon recover entirely.

ISAAC LEAVITT. This unfortunate inebriate is now in the Plymouth County Jail, under sentence of death. Last June, he was convicted of the murder of Mary Knapp of Scituate. The 28th of September is the day appointed for his execution. With Mrs. Knapp he went to Boston, in June, 1842, and purchased at No. 18, Merchant's Row, twenty gallons of rum. While under its maddening influence the fatal deed was done. The jury could not agree to a verdict of guilty of murder until they had previously determined to prepare and unanimously sign a petition asking that the sentence of death might not be executed. That petition has been received by the Executive of this Commonwealth. Public meetings have been held in several places, and petitions are now being circulated in different towns, asking the Governor and his Council for a commutation of his punishment. The twenty-fourth instant the Executive will meet, and petitions then may be presented. Let the friends of humanity, and the followers of him who prayed for his murderers, saying, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do," be active in this good work, and "the blessing of him who is ready to perish will come upon them."

Petitions to the Governor and Council are in circulation in this town, one of which has been left at this office.

TARRED AND FEATHERED. At Columbia, (Penn.) a short time since, a black man, on a canal boat, attempted a diabolical outrage upon a white female passenger. He was frustrated by the persons near, who, hearing her cries, rescued the girl, and had the fellow committed to prison. In the afternoon, however, the people assembled, broke open the jail, took the culprit down to the shores of the river, tied him to a tree, stripped him of his clothing, gave him thirty-seven lashes on the bare back, tarred and feathered him, gave him thirty-nine lashes more, replaced the feathers removed by the lashing, and then left him tied to the door of a noted abolitionist in that place, with his arms pinioned!

TORNADO AND LOSS OF LIFE. A tremendous tornado visited Philadelphia on Saturday last, doing some injury to the shipping in the river, tearing down houses, bridges, etc. The storm was accompanied with a flood which inundated a large portion of the city, doing damage to very heavy amount. The damage to the shipping is estimated at three thousand dollars; of that caused by the flood no estimate has as yet been formed. During the storm, a brig was struck by lightning, which shattered her mainmast; at the same time a horse attached to a cab became so frightened as to jump overboard, and was drowned. The account states that there are several persons missing, supposed to be drowned.

VARNISHING, ETC. The reader is referred to our advertising columns for a notice of Benjamin Owen Tyler, who has established himself in business in this place, where he will manufacture his beautiful Black and White Varnish which has gained an unrivaled celebrity in different sections of the country. In this town and vicinity, as will appear by his recommendations, the excellence and superiority of his material as well as its mechanical application are commended in the most flattering terms.

Mr. Tyler for a series of years resided in Washington City, and through misplaced confidence and benevolence of character lost all the mammon of this world which he was amply possessed and thus became destitute in pecuniary circumstances; but he yet retains that spirit of enterprise and industry, combined with perseverance and temperance, which should command for him a rich support from the citizens of this place and neighborhood.

WESTERN OBSERVATORY. The Astronomical Society of Cincinnati, (Ohio) intend building an Observatory, and the Hon. John Quincy Adams has agreed to be present at the laying of the corner stone in November next.

SUMMARY OF INTELLIGENCE. Original and Selected.

It is said that Benjamin Green, Esq. son of General Duff Green, goes out as Secretary of Legation to Mexico.

At Princeton, (N. J.) last week, a colored man who had resided there five years, was arrested as a fugitive slave, and the citizens raised six hundred dollars and purchased him of his master.

Daniel O'Connell, the Washington of Ireland, will complete his sixty-eighth year on the 12th inst. having been born on the 12th of August, 1775.

During the thunder squall, last Tuesday afternoon, a lamp post on Boston Neck, was struck by lightning and shattered.

Several vessels are at the New York Quarantine Ground, from New Orleans, with the yellow fever on board. Four of the seamen have died.

Hon. John A. Bolles of Boston, the Secretary of State, will deliver an address before the Literary Society of the Worcester County High School on the evening of the 15th inst.

The Hon. Caleb Cushing, United States Commissioner to China, left Washington on Saturday last, in the steamship Missouri, for the Mediterranean, where he will take the frigate Brandywine accompanied by the sloop of war St. Louis, for his place of destination.

Mons. Bihin, the Belgian Giant, who visited this country two or three years ago, died suddenly at Paris.

The amount of outstanding United States Treasury Notes, on the first of August, was \$6,225,127.

Elworth and Fogg, the pedestrans, now engaged in walking at Chelsea, were summoned to Boston before the Grand Jury one day the present week. To keep up the time of walking one thousand miles in one thousand hours, they walked once or twice round the Common. After they had given their testimony, they returned to Chelsea, and resumed their work in the Park, as before. The purpose of their being summoned has not yet transpired.

THE POSTMASTER GENERAL. The Washington papers state that the Hon. C. A. Wickliffe, who was lately stabbed on board the steamboat while on his return to Washington, continues to do well, and will soon recover entirely.

PIRACY AND VESSEL ABANDONED. A sloop which sailed from New Bedford a week since, after being out a day, returned to port having fallen with a schooner under all sail, and apparently with no one on board. Upon approaching, this was discovered to be the fact, when she was immediately boarded, and found to have been scuttled at the bows, just above the copper. One anchor was down, with a short scope of chain, and the pumps indicated from three to four feet of water in the hold. The vessel proved to be the schooner Sarah Lavina of Alexandria, (D. C.) Upon going below, the cabin was found in great confusion, every thing of value, if it had contained such articles, having been removed, with the exception of a compass and a quadrant. The forecastle was in a similar state of disorder—the bunks torn down, and the floor more or less broken up.

Two of the crew have since been arrested, and the version they give of the proceedings is that the captain quarreled with one of the seamen and that in the scuffle he fell overboard. Afterwards they plundered the vessel, killed the colored steward, altered the course of the ship, and landed at the most convenient place to effect their escape. They have been examined and committed to jail to take their trial for piracy and murder.

Provide what is necessary before you indulge in what is superfluous.

Aspeculator at the West recently said to a friend, when I first came out here, I had not a rag to my back, and now I am covered with rags.

The citizens of Cincinnati (Ohio) have invited President Tyler to visit that city in September next.

The Mexican priests, it appears, managed to have the privileges of their order strongly guaranteed by the new constitution. By article sixth of title one, it is declared that "the Mexican nation profess and will protect the Roman apostolic catholic religion, to the exclusion of all others."

The venerable James Richards, D. D. president of the Auburn, (N. Y.) Theological Seminary, recently died in the village of Auburn, in the seventy sixth year of his age.

A steple, one hundred and fifty-three feet high, was built at Petersburg, (Va.) on the ground, and was afterwards lifted to its place by block and tackle.

David Lee Child has become editor of the National Anti Slavery Standard, formerly edited by his wife, and still published in New York.

A number of the Penobscot tribe of Indians are now encamped at East Boston, on the north east side, just below the hill leading from East Boston to Chelsea, near the bridge crossing the head of the Bay. There are three camps of them.

The Canadian Government have pardoned Messrs. Rolfe, Duncumb and Montgomery, sometimes exiled for political offences during the Patriot movements.

The observatory to be built at Harvard University, Cambridge, will be called Sears Tower, in honor of David Sears of Boston, who contributed five thousand dollars towards its erection. About forty thousand dollars have been subscribed for it.

NOTICES.

The Annual Meeting of the Quincy Washington Total Abstinence Society, will be held at the Town Hall, at half past seven o'clock, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, 16th inst. for the choice of Officers and the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting when assembled.

A full attendance is requested.

S. F. FOWLER, Rec'd Sec'y.

Benjamin O. Tyler, intending to make Quincy his future residence, immediately after the election of Officers of the above society, designs uniting himself with it, sign the Pledge, address the meeting briefly, and then all those not designed to become members, and those by exhibiting his original design for a Family Temperance Print, which will be offered to all who subscribe and pay fifty cents each, in advance, to assist in its publication, a proof sheet impression on the whitest and best of paper—to all others, invariably, one dollar each.

An Address on Slavery will be delivered on SATURDAY EVENING next, at half past seven o'clock, in Mr. Babcock's Hall, at the Railway Village, in Milton, by Wendell Phillips of Boston.

Wendell Phillips, Esq. of Boston, will deliver an Address at Rev. Mr. Butler's Meeting-house, in Dorchester, SUNDAY AFTERNOON, Aug. 13th, at half past five o'clock, upon the question—What has the North to do with Slavery?

The Officers of the Quincy Lyceum, in behalf of the members of the institution, hereby tender to the Hon. John Q. Adams their cordial thanks for his attention in transmitting important and interesting Congressional documents as well as other valuable papers, during the past year.

GEORGE BAXTER, Secretary.

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALM is a certain, safe and effectual remedy for Dyspepsy, Diarrhoea or Looseness, Choleric Complaints, & C. MAYER'S COMPLAINT, Cholic, Griping Pains, Sour Stomach, SICK and Nervous Headach, Heartburn, Water-brash, Pain or Sickness of the Stomach, Vomiting, Spitting up of food after eating, and also where it passes through the body unchanged, want of Appetite, Restlessness and Inability to Sleep, Wind in the Stomach and Bowels, Hysterics, Cramp, Nervous Tremors and Twitchings, Sea Sickness, Faintings, Melancholy and Lowness of Spirits, fretting and crying of Infants, and for all BOWEL AFFECTIONS and NERVOUS DISEASES.

This is one of the most efficient, pleasant and safe compositions ever offered to the public for the cure of the various disorders of the Stomach and Bowels, and the only article worthy of the least confidence for curing Cholera, Infantum or Summer Complaint; and in all the above diseases it really acts like a charm.

All persons are requested to try it, for without exception, it is one of the most valuable family medicines ever yet discovered. Hundreds of thousands of certificates have been received from Physicians, Clergymen, and families of the first respectability, bearing the strongest testimony in its favor, too numerous to publish.

For sale by CALEB GILL, Jr. Quincy, Aug. 5.

ELISHA LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Aug. 12.

CHARLES STETSON'S ESTATE.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK ss. Probate Office, Aug. 8th, 1843.

THE Administratrix of the estate of CHARLES STETSON, late of Randolph, in said County, shoeemaker, deceased, having presented her account in her said capacity for allowance—

Ordered—that said Administratrix notify all persons interested therein, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be held at Dedham, in said County, on the FIRST TUESDAY of September, A. D. 1843, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy.

S. L. ELAND, Judge of Probate.

Aug. 12.

GEORGE THOMPSON, Adm.

Quincy, Aug. 12th.

WILLIAM B. DUGGAN, Adm.

Quincy, Aug. 12th.

GEORGE THOMPSON, Adm.

Quincy, Aug. 12th.

CHARLES STETSON'S ESTATE.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK ss. Probate Office, Aug. 8th, 1843.

THE Administratrix of the estate of CHARLES STETSON, late of Randolph, in said County, shoeemaker, deceased, having presented her account in her said capacity for allowance—

Ordered—that said Administratrix notify all persons

interested therein, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be held at Dedham, in said County, on the FIRST TUESDAY of September, A. D. 1843, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy.

S. L. ELAND, Judge of Probate.

Aug. 12.

GEORGE THOMPSON, Adm.

Quincy, Aug. 12th.

WILLIAM B. DUGGAN, Adm.

Quincy, Aug. 12th.

GEORGE THOMPSON, Adm.

Quincy, Aug. 12th.

CHARLES STETSON'S ESTATE.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK ss. Probate Office, Aug. 8th, 1843.

THE Administratrix of the estate of CHARLES STETSON, late of Randolph, in said County, shoeemaker, deceased, having presented her account in her said capacity for allowance—

Ordered—that said Administratrix notify all persons

The Mississippi Legislature, now in extra session, have passed resolutions in favor of refunding the amount of Gen. Jackson's fine, by the general government.

MARRIED.

In Weymouth, by Rev. J. M. Spear, Mr. Bryant N. Arnold of Quincy, to Miss Abigail O. Pratt, of the former place. By the same, Capt. Reuben Kesh to Miss Louisa J. Franks.

In South Scituate, 3d inst., by Rev. Mr. Moseley, Mr. Elihu Hatch of Mansfield, to Miss Mary S. Jones of the former place.

In Plymouth, 27th ult., by Elder E. B. Rollins, Mr. Henry H. Southmayd to Miss Ellen C. Cassady, both of Milton.

DIED.

In Braintree, 5th inst. John Hollis, Esq., aged 38.

In South Boston, 6th inst. Mr. James G. Torrey, formerly of Weymouth, aged 34.

In Wrentham, 25th ult. Mrs. Patience, widow of Thomas White, formerly of Dorchester, aged 90.

In Plymouth, 2d inst. Russell R. infant son of J. Russell Dyke, of East Weymouth, aged 3 months and 14 days.

And is he gone? He seemed

Some lovely, beautiful flower, which bloomed while

Upon the parent stem, breathed fragrance forth, Just caught the stranger's eye, bade it admire And love; then closed its beauties to the day, Then flung it, and drooped, and died.

Thus he vanishes,

To join his lovely mother.

For whom our tears had scarcely ceased to flow,

Nor had our wounded hearts been healed, but bled

At each remembrance of her name.

But this repeated stroke, to us has severed

Another link, that binds our soul to earth,

And bids us calmly wait the solemn hour

When we must follow.

Samuel F. M. Capen's Estate.

To the Honorable Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Norfolk:

THE petition of Sarah B. Capen, Administratrix of the goods and estate of SAMUEL F. M. CAPEN, late of Braintree, in said County, yeoman, deceased, respectfully represents, that the said deceased died at the time of his death real estate consisting of one acre of land laying on Cedar Street, in said Braintree, one undivided thirtieth part of twenty-eight acres of Pasture Land; of three acres Land north of Field; of one acre of Pasture Land; of seven acres of Pasture Land; of thirty acres of Pasture Land; of twenty-eight acres of Pasture Land; of thirteen acres of Pasture Land; of two acres of Salt Marsh; of three and a half acres of Salt Marsh; of three acres of Salt Marsh, and of one and one-third acres of Mowing Land, situated in Quincy, and one undivided fifteenth part of a Wharf and lot in said Quincy, of the value of \$365.50, and that the lawful claims against the estate of said deceased for just debts, including funeral expenses, amount to \$357.78; and that the charges of administration, and \$100.00, and the value of personal effects, amount to \$284.93, and that the value of his personal estate is \$272.85, being insufficient by the sum of \$284.93 to satisfy such claims. And that the persons interested in the estate of said deceased as heirs, or otherwise, are Charles M. Capen and Samuel A. Capen, minor children of the said deceased, and the several creditors whose claims have been allowed by the Commissioners of Insolvency. The said Administratrix therefore prays that she may be licensed and empowered to sell and convey so much of the real estate of the said deceased as will produce said sum of \$284.93.

WILLIAM B. CAPEN, Adm.
Copy—Attest, J. H. COPE, Reg.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK ss. Probate Office, Aug. 8th, 1843.

UPON the petition of Sarah B. Capen, Administratrix of the estate of Samuel F. M. Capen, late of Braintree, in said County, yeoman, deceased, praying that she may be licensed to sell and convey certain real estate of said deceased—

Ordered.—That the said Administratrix notify all persons interested in the estate of said deceased to appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Roxbury, in said County, on the TWENTY-SIXTH day of August, A.D. 1843, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, by publishing an attested copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the newspaper called the "Quincy Patriot," printed at Quincy.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Aug. 12. 3w.

Administrator's Sale.

PERSONAL PROPERTY AT AUCTION,
By order of the Probate Court for the
County of Norfolk.

To be sold at public auction, on FRIDAY, August 18th, 1843, at the late residence of Col. Edward Glover, deceased, on Squantum Street, in Quincy, near the Granite Railway, the effects belonging to the personal estate of said deceased, consisting of about 15 tons English Hay; 5 tons of Barley; 7 tons Salt Hay and Black Grass; about 3 acres Corn and Potatoes, standing in the field; a small garden of Vegetables; 1 Cow; 2 serviceable Horses; Horse Cart, nearly new; 2 valuable Hay Rrigging; Pung Milk Cartage; Roll lot of old Wagons; 2 Bodkins & Forks; lot of prime Fuel; Cedar Posts, old fencing materials; lumber; New Gate; Plough; Harrow; 35 Milk Cans; Pails, &c.; two sets good Harness; Farming Tools; 3 sets Traces; Hoes; Shovels; Rakes; Dung and Pitch Forks; Iron Bar; Cart Rope; Sash; Snatches; lot of Joiners' Tools; old Iron; Bullock Ropes; Grind Stone; Vice; Wheelbarrow; lot of valuable Books, handsomely bound; 3 Guns; Iron Buckets; together with sundry other useful articles.

Also—4 shares in the Granite Bridge Corporation.

Also—a Milk Custom.

Sale to commence on the premises, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Conditions of payment made known at the time of sale.

WILLIAM B. DUGGAN, Adm.

GEORGE THOMPSON, Auct.

Quincy, Aug. 12. 1w.

Charles Stetson's Estate.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK ss. Probate Office, Aug. 8th, 1843.

THE Administratrix of the estate of CHARLES L. STETSON, late of Randolph, in said County, yeoman, deceased, having presented her account, her said capacity for allowance—

Ordered.—That said Administratrix notify all persons interested therein, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be held at Dedham, in said County, on the FIRST TUESDAY September, A.D. 1843, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the "Quincy Patriot," printed at Quincy.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Aug. 12. 3w.

A. M. Burrell,

PORTRAIT PAINTER.

EXIMENTS MAY BE SEEN AT HIS ROOM

IN THE STORE OF

ELISHA PACKARD.

Quincy, July 29. 3w.

VARNISHING. BENJAMIN OWEN TYLER,

RETURNS his most grateful thanks to the citizens of Quincy and vicinity, (particularly Mr. George H. French, the worthy Host of the Hancock House,) for the very liberal patronage he has received from them in his

VARNISHING BUSINESS

for the last six months. He now has the pleasure to inform them, that he has located himself permanently in the nearest building and but a few yards south of the beautiful granite Unitarian Church, where he is prepared to execute in an unsurpassed manner, VARNISHING of every description, viz.: Cleaning and Restoring the color,—Gilt Frames, White Painted Walls and Doors, and the whitest of Paper, without chancing their texture,—Landscape and other papered walls and fine boards; Maps and Engravings, making them as durable as their dwellings; also, Plaster of Paris Bases and Ornaments, Floor Cloth, Carpets, etc., with his beautiful white transparent Varnish, first discovered and manufactured by Mrs. Tyler in 1832.

He vanishes Iron Railings, Stoves, Fire Places, Franklin, and all kinds of iron work with his black WATER-PROOF CEMENT VARNISH, far more durable and beautiful than any other ever discovered, which has received the approbation and recommendation of thousands for whom he has applied his Varnish, testimonials of which may be seen at his rooms, where all are invited to call and examine specimens of his work.

He intends shortly to visit the towns adjacent, and hopes by his strict attention to his business and the beauty of his work, to please and satisfy all who may employ him. His Varnish has become so well known and established in the City of Washington, (where he resided fourteen years,) Richmond, (Va.) Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Albany, Troy, Boston, and various other places, that he intends preparing it for sale, with brushes and directions for using it, that every family may become their own varnishers.

His beautiful Family Temperance print will be published about the first of October, and in order to facilitate its publication he has induced to offer—that those who will pay fifty cents in advance shall be entitled to a copy, proof impressions, on the best of paper, in the sheet, and at one dollar on a strainer on cloth and beautifully varnished. To all those not subscribers invariably one dollar a copy, plain, and one dollar fifty cents, varnished.

From his book of Testimonials the following are selected.

This may certify, that Mr. Benjamin O. Tyler has varnished his fac-simile copy of the Declaration of Independence for me, and several other prints, gilt frames, etc, etc, with his beautiful white varnish; also, several articles with his black varnish (which may be seen at my book store) to my entire satisfaction. I wish to pleasure give my recommendation of Mr. Tyler's work to the citizens of Plymouth and all others who may employ him.

W. S. BARTLETT.

Plymouth, Jan. 13th, 1843.

Mr. Benjamin Owen Tyler, (formerly of the City of Washington,) has varnished my portrait and several pictures, gilt frames, with his beautiful transparent white varnish, much to my satisfaction. He has also varnished two mantle pieces, grates, fenders, etc, etc, with his black polish or varnish, equally satisfactory.

He has likewise varnished the beautiful iron railing around Father Rock, in front of Pilgrim Hall which has greatly improved its appearance, much to our gratification and satisfaction. I therefore with pleasure unite with the Rev. R. B. Hall and others, in recommending Mr. Tyler to the public as worthy of his liberal patronage.

JAMES THATCHER, M. D., A. A. S.

Plymouth, Jan. 23d, 1843.

Mr. B. O. Tyler has varnished my handsome paper in my front parlors, which has greatly improved it, bringing out the colors most beautifully. He has also applied his black varnish to fire frames, etc, all of whom more satisfactorily, and can with confidence recommend him and his work to friends and the public.

SIMON GILLETT.

Plymouth, Aug. 11th, 1843.

Mr. Benjamin Owen Tyler, has cleaned, restored and varnished some very old oil paintings for me, and some gilt frames, which greatly improved them, bringing out the colors, giving them the appearance of new paintings, much to my satisfaction and gratification. I therefore recommend to all who have good old paintings to employ Mr. Tyler to clean and varnish them.

LEMUEL BRACKETT,

President of Quincy Stone Bank.

Quincy, Aug. 11th, 1843.

Mr. Benjamin Owen Tyler, has made it his home with me for the last three weeks, varnishing a variety of articles for us, both with his white transparent and black varnish, which are highly improved and accords with his numerous testimonials in his favor.

OZEN JOSEPH.

Hanover Four Corners, March 13th, 1843.

Quincy, Aug. 12th, 1843.

CONCERT.

MISS A. STONE, of Boston, will give a Concert at the Town Hall, Quincy, on SATURDAY and SUNDAY EVENINGS, 12th and 13th inst. at eight o'clock, assisted by Miss Kendall, Mr. Pendleton and Master Stone. Tickets twelve and a half cents.

Quincy, Aug. 12. 1w.

ONE CENT REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, an apprentice boy, named HENRY M. STETSON, for the recovery of whom the above reward will be given. All persons are forbidden to trust or harbor him on my account.

SILAS WHITE.

South Weymouth, Aug. 12. 3w.

FAMILY SCHOOL.

MISSES SULLIVAN propose continuing and enlarging their Family School at Germantown, Quincy.

Should the number of pupils render it desirable, Miss MARY A. RICE, formerly teacher of languages in Charlestown Female Seminary, will become associated with them.

The Fall Term will commence on Monday, August 21st, and will continue twelve or fourteen weeks.

CHARGES FOR A TERM OF TWELVE WEEKS.

Common English branches, - - - \$3.00
Higher English branches, - - - - - 3.00
Languages, each, - - - - - 1.50 additional.
Drawing and Painting, - - - - - 1.50 " "
For 24 Music Lessons, - - - - - 10.00 "

Board, including washing, riding to attend public worship, &c. \$2.00 per week.

The location of the School is eleven miles from Boston, in a retired and beautiful spot, and affords many facilities for healthful recreation, particularly sea-bathing.

Germantown, (Quincy,) August 5. 3w.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Assignee of the estate of

WILLIAM C. CHUBBUCK,

of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk, Bootmaker, an insolvent debtor; and that the second demand of his creditors will be paid at the dwelling house, Sherman Leland Esq., Judge of Probate, in Roxbury, on SATURDAY, Aug. 12th, next, at noon, at which meeting debts may be proved, and the matter of the debtor's discharge will be acted upon.

WATCHES CLEANED in the best manner for Cash or approved credit.

Quincy, Aug. 5. 2w.

CHEAPER YET.

\$3,000 ONLY.

THREE Cases more of those splendid Bevel Case Clocks, just received and for sale at the uncom- mon low price of from \$3.00 to \$3.50 each and warranted by JOHN HOLDEN, Watch Maker, a few rods east of the Adams Temple.

WATCHES CLEANED in the best manner for Cash or approved credit, all kinds of Repairing equally low, being 25 per cent. less than city prices.

Watches, Silver Spoons, Spectacles, Combs, etc, etc, for sale at unusually low prices.

Quincy, July 22. 1w.

CONANT'S YEAST.

THE Poetry of Life, by Mrs. Ellis, author of "Wives of England," &c.

The Miser, or The Confessions of anavarious Man, by Henry D. Inglis, Esq. author of "A Year in Spain," &c.

Mary the Maniac.

Morris Gimme, or The Cruise of the Sea-Slipper, a sequel to the "Dancing Feather," by Professor Ingram.

The Scottish Heiress.

For sale at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Quincy, August 5. 3w.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of

JAMES L. WILDES,

late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, yeoman, deceased, and has accepted said trust.

All persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to

ENOCH LOVELL, Adm.

Weymouth, July 29. 3w.

EXCELLENT MATTRESSES.

SUPERIOR Curled Palm Leaf Mattresses for sale low by

JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO.</p

POETRY.

For the Quincy Patriot.
THE YANKEE.

TUNE—*Hob or Nob.*

Away o'er the river, the lake or the sea,
A Yankee's a Yankee, where'er he may roam;
And the land of New England—the happy—dy—see,
Is his never forgotten, his dear native home.

All, all for his home, 'tis the favor'd of Jove,
And the land of the Pilgrims we honor and love,
Home—home—happy home, 'tis the land of the free,
And our jolly New England forever give me.

Where Neptune rides over his waters of blue,
There floats the proud Yankee—his stripes and his stars;

Where interest or honor invites he'll pursue,
And both are brought home by our brave Yankee Tars.

All, all, &c.

To Europe, to Asia, or Africa go,
Their forests, their lakes, and their rivers explore;

The Yankee's light foot or his fairy canoe,
Has grav'd some proof, he has been there before.

All, all, &c.

The heart of a Yankee is faithful and sound,
His home and his country is stamped on its core;

And the he may wander the Universe round,
His bosom will yearn for his own cottage door.

All, all, &c.

The home of his parents, his lov'd ones is there,

And quick beats his pulse, as he touches the strand
While pure from his heart flows the warm gushing prayer,

That God may watch o'er thee, his dear native land.

All, all, &c.

Cold water possesses no terrors for him,
The salt or the fresh, like a duck he sails o'er;

And pledges his country and friends to the brim,
In a cann from the stream at his own cottage door.

All, all, &c.

LET ME BE WITH HER.

Let me be with her when the loud winds blow,
To guard her footsteps in the rain and snow,
For I will love her—while there's wind to sigh,
Or while the white snow paints the wintry sky.

Let me be with her when the snows are done,
To shade her beauties from the burning sun,
For I will love her—while the month turn around,
Or while the bright sun shines upon the ground.

Let me be with her when her smiles adorn
Each melting blush that hangs upon the morn;
For I will love her—while the gay lark sings
What time he mounts, with music on his wings.

Let me be with her in the evening hours,
To watch her slumbers, breathing sweet as flowers;
For I will love her—while the stars give light,
Or while the soft dew trembles down at night.

Let me be with her whereso'er she go,
To south and cherish her in bliss and woe,
For I will love her—while my bosom swells,
Or while this fond heart to her beauty dwells.

A REFLECTION.

To leave this world how hard the task,
And bid our joys adieu;
What though we pleasure leave behind,
We leave our sorrows too;
And oft we find the cup of woe
Unmixed with joy or bliss,
Then to a better world aspire,
And sigh not after this.

ANECDOTES.

"I have been doctoring myself," said a languid fair one with a smile, to a "bluff, though kind M. D. who was feeling her pulse."

"Ah, how?"

"Why, I have taken Brandreth's pills, Parr's pills, Stannbury's pills, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Jayne's Expectorant, used Doctor Sherman's Lozenges and Plaster, Fernandes' Indian Arcanum, and—"

"My dear madam," interrupted the astonished doctor, "and all these did your complaint no good?"

"No, then what shall I take pitifully inquire the patient?"

"Take it!" exclaimed the doctor, eyeing her from head to foot. "Take it!" he again, after a moment's reflection—"take, why take off your corsets."

"Have you heard that story, Mrs. Lurdy? Why, really Mrs. Gib, what is it tell?" "O, I promise not to tell for the world. No, I must never tell on't. I'm afraid it will get out!" "O, I'll never tell on't as long as I live just as true as the world; what about it, come tell?" "Now, you won't say anything about it, will you?" "No, I will never open my head about it, sacredly." Hoping this secret, the doctor told her, "Mrs. Trot told her that her sister's husband was told by one who saw it, that Mrs. Trouble's eldest daughter told Mrs. Nichols that she heard that a milliner told her that *bustles* were going out of fashion."

"A matter-of-fact old gentleman in New England, whose wife was a thorough-going De-tructonist, was awfully vexed to sleep by his 'possessed' rib, one cold and stormy Morn, with a hot fit. 'How do you hear that noise?' It's Gabriel, George! It's the sound of his chariot wheels!' 'Oh, psha! you old fool!' replied the good man; 'do you suppose Gabriel is such an ass as to come on *wheels*, in such good sleighing this? I tell you it's the wind; turn over and go to sleep!'

An old man picked up a half dollar in the street, "Old man, that's mine!" said a keen looking rascal, "so hand it over to me!" asked the old man.

"Did yours have a hole in it?" asked the old man.

"Yes, it had!" said the other smartly.

"Then it is not thin," mildly replied the old man.

"These must learn to be a little sharper next time!"

An Irishman in a store asked for a pair of silk gloves, and was told that the kind he wanted would come to a dollar. "Oh, by my soul, thin," replied Pat, "I'd sooner have my hands go *barefoot* all the days of my life, than to give ye that for 'em!"

The old man picked up a half dollar in the street, "Old man, that's mine!" said a keen looking rascal, "so hand it over to me!" asked the old man.

"Did yours have a hole in it?" asked the old man.

"Yes, it had!" said the other smartly.

"Then it is not thin," mildly replied the old man.

"These must learn to be a little sharper next time!"

An Irishman in a store asked for a pair of silk gloves, and was told that the kind he wanted would come to a dollar. "Oh, by my soul, thin," replied Pat, "I'd sooner have my hands go *barefoot* all the days of my life, than to give ye that for 'em!"

Ma, what makes our Maltese always pick out the soft places to sleep in? It is their nature child. Well ma, she had a slick soft place to sleep in last night—when I came down early this morning she jumped out of the bread pan?"

A nobleman told Chesterfield he had drank six bottles of champagne. "That is more than I can swallow," said his lordship.

Medical aid in Boston.

DR. BUTLER,
NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.

DR. BUTLER deems it prudent to remark, as quackery Empiricism, and the grossest imposition prevails to a great extent in this community, that he is properly qualified in his profession, and that he has seen more practice, and really cured more patients of various and complicated diseases, than has fallen to the lot of many practitioners.

Dr. Butler's practice is not confined to any peculiar class of diseases as many may perhaps infer, from the general tenor of a certain class of advertisers, who have nearly exhausted the vocabulary of billingsgate, in the fulsome description of their infallible specifics, and multifarious compounds, for the immediate cure of one disease.

Dr. Butler treats all diseases that flesh is heir to, in the most approved and scientific manner; and from his long experience and extensive practice, he is enabled to give satisfaction to all who see fit to honor him with their confidence.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sex, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling.

Please observe, No. 4 Brattle Square, opposite the Church, in the rear of the Broker's Office. Entrance in the Alley.

■■■■■ All letters must be post paid.

■■■■■ Dr. A. S. BUTLER.

Boston, June 17. ■■■■■

Hingham Bye-House.

GOODS of all descriptions Cleansed, Dyed and Fin-ished, in the best manner and at the lowest pri-ces.

Goods or orders left at the store of the subscribers will receive immediate attention, and no charges for sending bundles to or from the Bye-House.

■■■■■ All Goods warranted to give satisfaction.

JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO.

Quincy, March 19. ■■■■■

DR. FERNANDS'

Vegetable Indian Arcanum,

FOR THE CURE OF

Consumption and Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Lungs and Spitting of Blood, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheumatism, Gout, Obstructive Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimplas or Pastules on the Face, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Piles, Impudence in Life, Enlargement and Pain in the Bones, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury. The complexion is greatly improved by this medicine.

This is a preparation which Dr. Fernands, who is an Indian of the Cherokee nation, has used with great success in the above complaints, practising as he has for many years as an Indian doctor among several tribes. Dr. Fernands, who prepares this medicine, does not contend that it will cure all the diseases which the human system is liable to experience, but feels safe in assuring the public that when it has been taken according to his directions, it has never failed, in any of the complaints above-mentioned, of effecting a speedy and effectual cure. This medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernands himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, or even a small child, without the least fear as to its results upon the system. One bottle will convince the incredulous invalid that no more has been said in its favor than its virtues safely warrant. Many respectable physicians have used, and even prescribed this medicine, and found it to be of great service.

To prevent counterfeiting, each bottle of directions accompanying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands, in his own hand writing, and also by his only authorized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician
JOSEPH J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

CERTIFICATES.

From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medicine:

Sir—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entering upon Consumption. I have tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician
JOSEPH J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

PAINTING.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:

Dear Sir—I am gratified to learn that you are about establishing a place for the sale of Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum.

I do most cheerfully certify that I am well acquainted with Mr. Wyman Abercrombie, and believe that his general health as he has stated, has been on the decline—that he has had frequent turns of raising blood, to such a degree as to cause his friends to greatly alarmed. For the year past I have noticed convincing evidence that his health has been restored, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

N. B.—Mahogany and Pine COFFINS made at short notice. WASHINGTON M. FRENCH.

Quincy, Feb. 18. ■■■■■

CABINET BUSINESS.

Near the Hancock House, Quincy.

THE subscriber feels grateful for the patronage he has already received, and wishes to inform his friends and the public, that he still continues to manufacture and answer all orders connected with the Cabinet making business, in its various branches.

Also—Furniture REPAIRED and VARNISHED in the neatest and best manner.

Individuals who wish to purchase any article of Furniture, can rest assured that it will be made in a workmanlike manner and warranted superior to that which may be bought at the warehouse in Boston, before whom they are invited to call and examine before the purchase.

Also—Gentlemen will receive prompt attention, and a good usage of all articles for transformation.

At present Boston will receive prompt attention.

W. & L. LITCHFIELD.

Quincy, April 15. ■■■■■

PAINTING, GLAZING, ETC.

From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medicine:

Sir—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entering upon Consumption. I have tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief.

I do most cheerfully certify that I am well acquainted with Mr. Wyman Abercrombie, and believe that his general health as he has stated, has been on the decline—that he has had frequent turns of raising blood, to such a degree as to cause his friends to greatly alarmed. For the year past I have noticed convincing evidence that his health has been restored, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

N. B.—Mahogany and Pine COFFINS made at short notice. WASHINGTON M. FRENCH.

Quincy, Feb. 18. ■■■■■

VETERINARY HOSPITAL.

DAVID EDWARDS,

VETERINARY SURGEON AND FARRIER.

WOULD give notice to his friends and the public, that he has removed in Quincy Point, a few rods above the bridge, where he continues his business as Surgeon and Farrier. Having a large and convenient Store, with all other necessary appendages, he flatters himself that from his well known and successful experience, he shall, by a faithful and prompt attendance to business, merit the encouragement of a liberal public.

N. B.—Horses boarded at reasonable rates, and

medicines of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

JOHN PAGE.

Quincy, May 2d, 1843. ■■■■■

PARASOLS.

A PRIME assortment of PARASOLS, just received.

E. PACKARD.

Quincy, June 3. ■■■■■

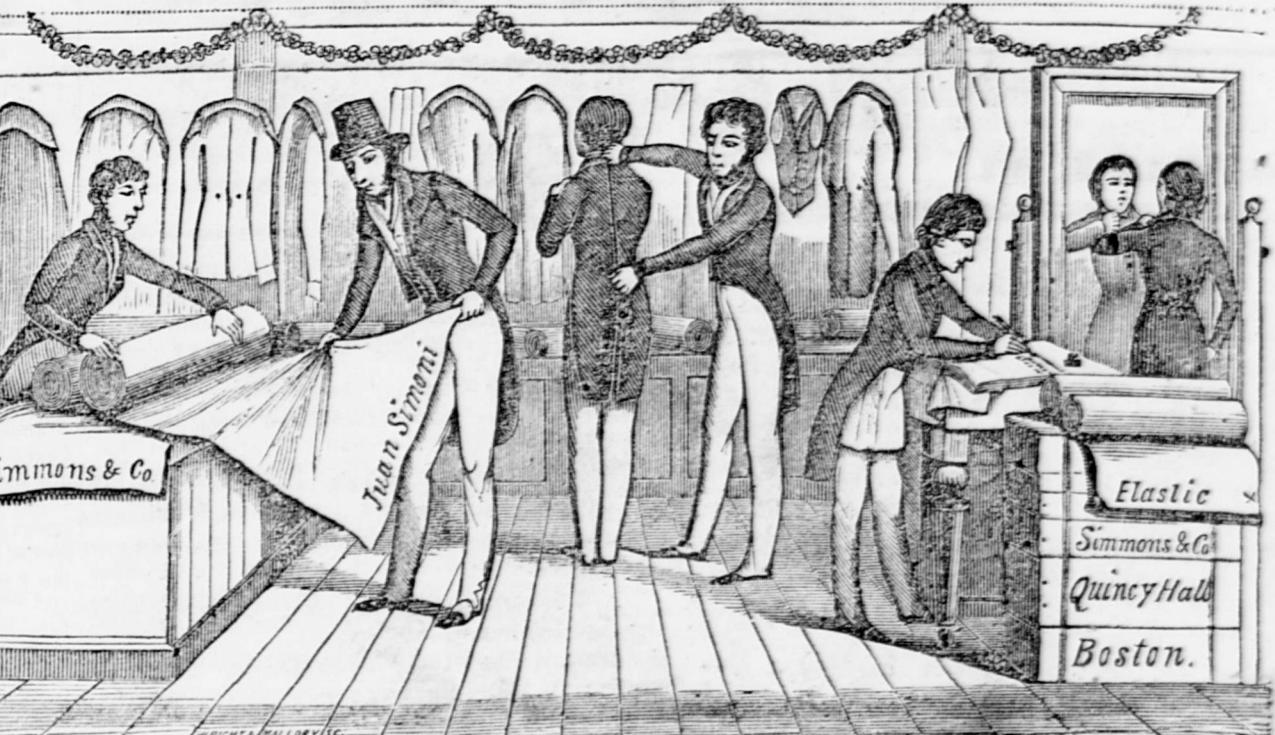
JOHN FAXON, 2d,

JOSEPH FRYE.

Quincy, May 27. ■■■■■

QUINCY PATRIOT.

"Competition is the Life of Trade."



JOHN SIMMONS & CO.
QUINCY HALL CLOTH AND CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
Over the Quincy Market, Boston,
SOLICITS THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO THE LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF
Broadcloths, Cassimères, Vestings and Ready-Made Clothing,
IN THE NEW ENGLAND STATES.

We are confident that if the words elegant, superb, splendid, magnificent, rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of Merchandise, we could, without assurance, use them in advertising ours.

The great size of our HALL, which was visited by many during the time it was occupied by the MECHANICS' ASSOCIATION, for their FAIR, has induced us to adopt the "ONE PRICE" system, and all

life of Trade."



NS & CO.
CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
Market, Boston,
LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF
Cassimeres,
and
Clothing,
AND STATES.

sufficient, rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of ours. During the time it was occupied by the *MECHANICS* "ONE PRICE" system, and all the Goons are possible to examine our IMMENSE STOCK without SYSTEM, until that it will. The MERCHANT, MECHANIC, purchase alike, and without fear of IMPOSITION. for EXHIBITION as well as SALE, of Goods from \$100 to

00, found inferior to none in this City. name of being the most honorable, best conducted, and STABILIMENT. every description, to order; and our work will always and have them all in the same store with us, and every and States, free of charge, as usual.

ds Establishment.

PACKARD

in Quincy and vicinity, to his LARGE STOCK OF the same quality of goods can be purchased elsewhere. Announcements to be seen in the papers, which talk a little in this advertisement will be sold CHEAP FOR THE

Satinets, and Gambroons,—Velvets, tailor's Trimmings,

an object for people to buy the Cloth and Trimmings in, in preference to paying for them ready made, and ALSO—

Satines, Alpacas, Alpines, Bombazines, Lums, Printed Lums, Bishop Lums, CLOTHES, CHECKED CAMBRICS, LINENS, DIAPERS, HIGHLIGHTS, SHIRTINGS, JEANS, SACKNETS, LUMPS, Copperplates, Victoria Robes, Stocks, Hoods, Scarfs, Bosoms.

AND VELVET CAPS.

LEATHER SLIPPERS: Children's Kid and Leather ODS and SHOES, and a great variety of other goods, at

Quincy, May 13.

rinting Business.

GILDING, GRAINING,
PAPERING & GLAZING

&c. &c.

ounds, and the public generally, that he has taken the there he will carry on the

BUSINESS

to receive public patronage.

and in good style.

to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will

MELVILLE HOVEY.

Trusses! Trusses!!

DR. WOODWARD has just received a supply of Trusses from different manufacturers, which he will furnish to all who need them, much cheaper than the same can be purchased in Boston or elsewhere.

Quincy, Aug. 14.

For Sale,

SEVENTY FIVE bushels of good seed Barley, for further information, apply

AT THIS OFFICE.

Quincy, March 1.

Cheap! Cheap!! Cheap!!!

E. BENT & Co.,

HAVE received some of the cheapest goods ever sold in town.

AMONG THEM ARE—

Handsome dark and light PRINTS, fast colors, from 61/4 to 25 cts per yard.

BROWN SHIRTINGS & SHEETINGS, from 4 to 10 cts. per yard.

A few pieces of CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, GAMBROONS, etc.

Any one purchasing Dry Goods would find it to their interest to call.

Quincy, May 13.

if

QUINCY PATRIOT.

Published every Saturday Morning, over Messrs. Josiah Brigham & Co.'s Store, in Hancock Street.

NUMBER 33.

QUINCY, (MASS.) SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1843.

VOLUME 7.

JOHN A. GREEN,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM in advance—Two DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid till the end of six months—THREE DOLLARS if delayed till the expiration of the year.

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped previous to the payment of all arrearages, unless at the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish their papers stopped, they will notify the publisher to that effect, and at the time their subscription expires. Every subscriber will be held responsible for the payment of his paper, so long as it is sent to his address at the Post Office, Tavern, or any other place where-ever he may have ordered it, until legally notified to the contrary.

Advertisements, correctly and conspicuously inserted at the customary prices. The number of insertions required must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Business letters and communications addressed to the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention.

Single copies of the paper, SIX CENTS.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay and request to procure subscriptions:

JOSIAH BABCOCK, Jr. Quincy Railway.
JUSTIN SPEAR, Stone Quarries.
ORIN P. BACON, Dorchester.
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth.
JACOB TIRRELL, Jr., South Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HAYDEN, Braintree.
JOSEPH CLEVERLY, Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate.
N. B. OSBORNE, Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

MISCELLANY.

THE HARD NAME.

"Well, it is certainly very mysterious," said Mrs. Smith.

"Very mysterious, indeed," said Mrs. Brown.

"Altogether beyond my comprehension," said Miss Willowbough.

"Mysterious! do tell me all about it," said Mrs. Jones, who had just entered the room, and heard enough of the conversation to convince her that scandal was its subject; as, indeed, she might have known had she not been deaf—for what other subject had been started at Mrs. Smith's for a twelvemonth?

"Poor man, he little knew the interest he was exciting in the kind souls who were watching him."

"I wonder if he is married!" said Miss Willowbough.

"If he is not," said Miss Vinegar, "he will not probably fancy a piece of paint and whalebone."

"Nothing."

"Who has been here ever since the day before yesterday morning?" added Mrs. Smith.

"Not a word! how remarkable!"

"And whose name no one can discover!" continued Miss Willowbough.

"Wonderful! wonderful!" exclaimed Mrs. Jones. "But what is the peculiar mystery about him?"

"A great deal, I assure you," answered Mrs. Smith. "In the first place, he—wears a black coat and drab pantaloons—and then, again, he—he—indeed his whole appearance has an air of very peculiar mystery."

"Bless me! what are we all coming to! But is there no way to find out who he is?"

"I expect Miss Vinegar here every moment," said Mrs. Smith, "and if any one knows any thing about him, she does."

"Oh, why did you beckon to that man? I never could bear him," said Miss Vinegar.

"We have no other means of ascertaining any thing about the stranger," answered Mrs. Smith. "But what objections have you to Mr. White?"

"Because he is so very impudent. Would you believe it, no longer ago than last Monday, I saw him go home with a covered market basket—strange, that people will use such things—I sent Betty to see what he was going to have for dinner—the most natural thing in the world, you know—and what do you think he said? He told her he should dine on scandal, and were it not a very common dish, he would invite her mistress to dinner. So impudent! and to a lady, too! I can't bear him. Betty found out, though. He had a salomon. It couldn't have cost him less than three or four dollars—say three dollars and fifty cents."

Miss Vinegar poked her shallow visage into the room. She looked the very incarnation of scandal, and well she might, for it had been her daily food for more than thirty years. Miss Vinegar was not of a certain, but of a very uncertain age, varying from twenty-five to forty, according as you took her assurance, or the family bible for your guide; and the whole of that time she had passed in the laudable occupation of investigating and regulating the affairs of her neighbors. She had a general oversight of the whole village. She knew every thing that ever happened, and was positive of many things which never did happen. Like the glorious sun, she shone on all alike. None so elevated as to be above the reach of her tongue; none so low as to escape the vigilance of her condescending scrutiny. But, alas! most distinguished powers are sometimes compelled to remain inactive from the want of proper objects for their exertion. Such seemed to be the inevitable fate of Miss Vinegar. Possessed with every facility and blessed with every inclination for the manufacture of scandal, she was alarmingly deficient in the raw material. She had worked up every character within her reach. With the intuition of genius, she had seized upon every incident susceptible of expansion, and had stretched it to its utmost extent. She had done every thing that could have been done; but alas! who can make bricks without straw? Her best exertions met with no encouragement. Nothing would happen out of the regular course of events. Every body went to church on Sundays. Nobody was getting married, or like to be, poor woman; she felt sure of that. In fact there was nothing worthy the attention of Miss Vinegar, and people began to fear that, for want of any other, she would attack her own character. Never did any thing occur in better time than the appearance of the mysterious stranger.

The amiable Miss Vinegar was interrupted by the entrance of Mr. White himself. Mrs. Smith was very kind in her inquiries about Mr. White's health. Miss Vinegar apologised for the impertinence of her maid, who, she declared, went off without her knowledge, and had grown so very inquisitive that she expected to be compelled to dismiss her.

"What gentleman were you speaking to just now?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"Oh, he—he was a stranger."

"Well, what is his name?" was the eager question, as they all pressed around him. But none of them observed the mischievous smile that played upon his lips as he answered with assumed hesitancy, "I really do not know—as I ought to—in fact, I do not exactly recollect his name."

"Oh! but you must tell us; it shall go no farther, I assure you."

I should like to tell you; but, really, there are some peculiar circumstances, which—

But you would not certainly hesitate to inform us," said Mrs. Smith. "I have not the least curiosity in the world, but I merely—

wish to know, that's all."

"He has a very hard name," said Mr. White.

"Hard name—what is it—Stone?"

"Oh! no—Harder."

Miss Vinegar's researches had not been attended with that success which usually rewards persevering industry.

"The landlady knows nothing of him," she said, as she entered. "I have ascertained that he rises at eight—and drinks two cups of coffee without cream."

"Without cream!" echoed Mrs. Jones.

"Yes, without cream. I was very particular in my inquiries, and the information may be relied upon."

"Very singular, indeed! Now I think cream is all the beauty of coffee."

"I should not at all be surprised," cried Miss Vinegar, "if he should prove to be the bank robber, whom we saw advertised."

"You do not mean, pray, that the heart is harder than adamant?" said Miss Willowbough with a sigh.

"I speak in a spiritual sense," said Mrs. Brown; "the heart is by nature totally depraved, and until—

"I wonder if his name is not Pharaoh," interrupted Miss Vinegar. Many other names were proposed and rejected. At last they arrived at the conclusion, that his name must be Diamond; and with this opinion the ladies separated.

Again the ladies were in conclave, at the house of Mr. Smith. Again Mr. Diamond—so they had named the stranger—passed the window; and again all eyes were directed towards him.

Really the conversation was becoming quite personal. So thought Miss Willowbough, as she answered,

"But there was one thing he could not alter. He is evidently not more than twenty-five years old, while the advertisement describes the robber as over forty; and your own experience, Miss Vinegar, must have convinced you of the impossibility of any one's appearing twenty years younger than he really is."

Miss Vinegar began to mutter about "some people" and "some other people, but was interrupted by an exclamation from Mrs. Smith, which drew all eyes to the window.

"There he goes, as I live!"

"See," observed Mrs. Jones, as the mysterious stranger took a long step to avoid a muddy spot; "see how mysteriously he lifts his foot."

Poor man, he little knew the interest he was exciting in the kind souls who were watching him."

"If he is not," said Miss Vinegar, "he will not probably fancy a piece of paint and whalebone."

"Nothing."

"Who has been here ever since the day before yesterday morning?" added Mrs. Smith.

"Not a word! how remarkable!"

"And whose name no one can discover!" continued Miss Willowbough.

"Wonderful! wonderful!" exclaimed Mrs. Jones. "But what is the peculiar mystery about him?"

"A great deal, I assure you," answered Mrs. Smith. "In the first place, he—wears a black coat and drab pantaloons—and then, again, he—he—indeed his whole appearance has an air of very peculiar mystery."

"Bless me! what are we all coming to! But is there no way to find out who he is?"

"I expect Miss Vinegar here every moment," said Mrs. Smith, "and if any one knows any thing about him, she does."

"Oh, why did you beckon to that man? I never could bear him," said Miss Vinegar.

"We have no other means of ascertaining any thing about the stranger," answered Mrs. Smith. "But what objections have you to Mr. White?"

"Because he is so very impudent. Would you believe it, no longer ago than last Monday, I saw him go home with a covered market basket—strange, that people will use such things—I sent Betty to see what he was going to have for dinner—the most natural thing in the world, you know—and what do you think he said? He told her he should dine on scandal, and were it not a very common dish, he would invite her mistress to dinner. So impudent! and to a lady, too! I can't bear him. Betty found out, though. He had a salomon. It couldn't have cost him less than three or four dollars—say three dollars and fifty cents."

Miss Vinegar poked her shallow visage into the room. She looked the very incarnation of scandal, and well she might, for it had been her daily food for more than thirty years. Miss Vinegar was not of a certain, but of a very uncertain age, varying from twenty-five to forty, according as you took her assurance, or the family bible for your guide; and the whole of that time she had passed in the laudable occupation of investigating and regulating the affairs of her neighbors. She had a general oversight of the whole village. She knew every thing that ever happened, and was positive of many things which never did happen. Like the glorious sun, she shone on all alike. None so elevated as to be above the reach of her tongue; none so low as to escape the vigilance of her condescending scrutiny. But, alas! most distinguished powers are sometimes compelled to remain inactive from the want of proper objects for their exertion. Such seemed to be the inevitable fate of Miss Vinegar. Possessed with every facility and blessed with every inclination for the manufacture of scandal, she was alarmingly deficient in the raw material. She had worked up every character within her reach. With the intuition of genius, she had seized upon every incident susceptible of expansion, and had stretched it to its utmost extent. She had done every thing that could have been done; but alas! who can make bricks without straw? Her best exertions met with no encouragement. Nothing would happen out of the regular course of events. Every body went to church on Sundays. Nobody was getting married, or like to be, poor woman; she felt sure of that. In fact there was nothing worthy the attention of Miss Vinegar, and people began to fear that, for want of any other, she would attack her own character. Never did any thing occur in better time than the appearance of the mysterious stranger.

The amiable Miss Vinegar was interrupted by the entrance of Mr. White himself. Mrs. Smith was very kind in her inquiries about Mr. White's health. Miss Vinegar apologised for the impertinence of her maid, who, she declared, went off without her knowledge, and had grown so very inquisitive that she expected to be compelled to dismiss her.

"What gentleman were you speaking to just now?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"Oh, he—he was a stranger."

"Well, what is his name?" was the eager question, as they all pressed around him. But none of them observed the mischievous smile that played upon his lips as he answered with assumed hesitancy, "I really do not know—as I ought to—in fact, I do not exactly recollect his name."

"Oh! but you must tell us; it shall go no farther, I assure you."

QUINCY PATRIOT.

unmolested to teach the school, there is no alternative but to close the house and our children be deprived of five or six months schooling. No one will for one moment suppose the general school committee will grant a certificate to another teacher while the present one gives perfect satisfaction, is fully competent, and willing to fulfill her engagement with the District.

"Fair Play" tells us, we "know the gentlemen added to the prudential committee were legally chosen." I have no authority to answer for any one else, although the very large number of respectable signatures appended to the remonstrance against the proceedings of those "gentlemen" would seem a sufficient guarantee for me in making the assertion that I am not alone in my opinion. But for myself I do deliberately and decidedly say they were not legally and fairly chosen, by a majority of the voters in the District or by one fifth part of them. But admit, if you please, that they were legally chosen, and also the fact, that three days prior to this addition, the first committee man had bargained with the young lady to teach the school and that she was qualified for the situation, which no one will doubt; Is it, I would ask, just or right that these "gentlemen" should attempt to deprive her of the situation? It may be law, and perhaps "Fair Play" will show us the justice attending it.

Suppose that no one had taken an interest in this affair, and this young lady, a stranger as it were amongst us, could not obtain bail, or did not wish it, would she not have been dragged to a loathsome jail, there to remain four or five months waiting her trial, among the dregs of society—thieves and murderers? and we suppose the rattling of the prisoners' claims, the springing of locks, bolts and bars, and the grating of the prison doors would be music to the ears of her persecutors could they but know she was within the walls. Do you ask, kind reader, what heinous crime she has been guilty of? We will tell you—that of teaching our young children to read. Can it be possible that there is to be found in Quincy thirty-nine "gentlemen" who will hold up their hands at a public meeting and sanction such proceedings?

We doubt much if there is a respectable female to be found in this town, who would condescend to accept of this young lady's situation, knowing the manner in which she has been persecuted, if the "gentlemen" should succeed by their repeated insults in obliging her to leave the school.

"Fair Play" thinks "this matter has assumed the character of a controversy, and now let the whole truth be made known." We perfectly agree with him, that the truth should be told, and it has been our desire to do so, but perhaps our "ignorance" that "Fair Play" tells about has led us into an error; but we will perceive we have taken courage and attempted once more to give a fair statement of the difficulties existing in the District, and if we have not been successful it is not our fault.

We would be much obliged to "Fair Play" if he will "enlighten" us upon this question. Was it actually necessary for the benefit of the District to add two "gentlemen" to the prudential committee, or was it a party concern? If the associates were convinced the District required the services of those "gentlemen," why was not this fact made known to the whole District by their leader? We suppose many of the party are mere "cyphers, like Falstaff's soldiers," serve to swell the number.

A CITIZEN OF THE DISTRICT.

For the Quincy Patriot.

A TRIP TO FALL RIVER.

In company with a friend I recently visited the village of Fall River. We stopped at M. L.'s, formerly keeper of the Pecasset House. Here we had proof that man is a creature of circumstances. In one room was the custom house, in the rest of the house a tavern, and the stage office in the entry. We had no fault to find with our entertainment, but when we were charged for two days, after arriving on one day precisely at twelve o'clock in the forenoon, and leaving on the following day at a quarter before one in the afternoon, we thought we paid too dear for the whistle. We are not aware that the landlord, who seemed to be a worthy man, and who, we understood was generally esteemed, was privy to this gouging. We suppose it was the mark of a self-confident clerk, who intended thereby to replenish his own pocket with a little spending money. We should not say this, had we not, on our arrival, been told by this clerk that he charged but one dollar a day, and then being made to pay one dollar and seventy-five cents each, for one day and three quarters of an hour, the precise time which we staid to a minute. We hope, if the same gentleman continues to keep the house, he will ere long get a new clerk. Our maxim is never to dispute a landlord's bill, but always keep a bright look out lest we be caught a second time in the same trap.

The roads of this town are still visible, though many new stores and houses are in process of erection. To have any idea of this vast conflagration you must conceive twenty acres of the thickest part of the village laid in ashes. The remains of the walls and chimneys are still visible, and present no common contrast as the eye rests upon them in conjunction with the new edifices which are so fast rising among them. I doubt not Fall River will soon present a more beautiful and larger like appearance than it has for several years past. There has, unquestionably, been too much effort made by people abroad for these sufferers, and there is no small amount of railing and complaining about the distribution of the funds which have been received. It is said, but three religious societies are represented on the distributing committee, and that said committee take good care to divide the funds among their own denominations, while there are seven ecclesiastical societies which have no representation upon the committee and receive little or none of the munificent donations from abroad. It was desirable that people abroad should show their charity towards the afflicted, but it seemed overstepping the mark (to use a common expression) to do so much as has been done. Nor was it expected by the sufferers themselves. Several of them expressed their regret that so much had been done. It is the disposition of New England people to go to extremes.

ANTI-SLAVERY ADDRESS. Wendell Phillips, Esq., an eloquent and argumentative lecturer in behalf of the down-trodden colored race, will address the citizens of this place, at the Town Hall, this evening. We can assure our pro-slavery friends and the public generally, that the lecturer by his language, argument and illustrations will certainly engage their attention and command their admiration for the liberal and gentlemanly manner with which he will discuss this great and important subject.

FIRE. A barn belonging to Henry H. Burrell, who resides in the easterly part of Abington, was struck by lightning on the 9th inst. and entirely consumed with its contents. The dwelling-house narrowly escaped destruction.

TO WRITERS AND READERS. Several articles received are deferred publication this week on account of other communications previously forwarded.

and another of his old acquaintance has gone to his long home. He sees place after place vacated by the messenger of death, and, if he have an heart to feel, he cannot but be reminded of his own mortality. Such have been our reflections as we recently passed through the town where several years since we made our abode.

JUNIUS.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

At a meeting of the democratic citizens of Weymouth, on Wednesday evening, Aug. 16th, 1843, to choose Delegates to attend the State Convention to be held in Worcester, on the 13th of September next.

JOSEPH WHITE was chosen Chairman, and ELIAS HUNT appointed Secretary.

The following resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted.

Resolved—That we feel highly encouraged at the prosperous condition of the Democracy, which seems to predict a decisive victory of principle about to be achieved and consummated over all manner of machinations invented to benefit the few at the expense of the many.

Resolved—That the union and harmony of the Democratic party are not only desirable but indispensable to the acquisition of such a victory, and that every measure ought to be taken which will have a tendency to secure such union and harmony.

Resolved—That in order to strengthen such union and secure an entire co-operation of the Democracy, we ought now to declare our preference of a candidate for the Presidency from among the several distinguished persons, who are spoken of for that station, and in our opinion such preference ought to be settled by the State Convention to be convened at Worcester in September next.

Resolved—That we entertain a high opinion of the several persons spoken of as candidates of the Democracy for the Presidency, and have no wish to disparage the claims of any, for the distinguished talents, meritorious services and eminent worth of all of them we acknowledge; we feel that we ought to declare our preference of Martin Van Buren for that distinguished situation, not, however, from any personal considerations but from the reason that it would afford a clear and undisputed triumph of those principles, for which the Democracy contended through the administrations of General Jackson and Mr. Van Buren, and whose election would be marked as a triumph of principles rather than of men.

Resolved—That the Delegates selected this evening to attend the State Convention at Worcester, be instructed to advocate such preference being declared and use their endeavors to effect the same.

Toted—That Randall Richards, Charles Derby, Alvan Raymond and Thomas B. Porter be appointed delegates to attend said Convention.

Toted—That the foregoing proceedings be published in the Quincy Patriot and Norfolk Democrat.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

SATURDAY, AUG. 19, 1843.

John A. Green, Editor.

HON. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

This our illustrious countryman in his advanced years has made the present season a most triumphant tour to the great West. Wherever he went a halo of glory surrounded him. His path was strewn with laurels, his society was courted by young and old, high and low, by men in office and out of office. Unbound honor was shown him irrespective of party or political feeling. We revert to these expressions of honor and praise, because they seem to have been the spontaneous overflows of a grateful people. He now holds no office which would have called them forth. He has no military titles to command *cold*. The unbound honor which has shone upon his path in this excursion could have arisen from no other source than a deep sense, universally pervading all classes and ranks of people, of his superior talents, his enviable acquirements, the faithful performance of the duties which he has discharged for more than half a century in the service of his country, and the specimen which he exhibits, not to his native land only, but to the world, of descending from the highest office now on earth, to a subordinate one, and discharging, with unparalleled assiduity and unexampled fidelity, all its duties, when the welfare of his country called for the performance of such services. Such a man is the glory of any land—an honor to his husband in that country.

THE ELECTIONS. So far as intelligence has been received, the democrats appear to have gained in Indiana, Alabama, North Carolina, Illinois, and even Kentucky. The whigs have gained in Tennessee, and will probably secure both branches of the Legislature, which will give them the election of two United States Senators.

PHENIX BANK TRIALS. In the case of Brown and Wyman, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty against the former and could not agree to a decision in the latter case, and were accordingly discharged. Skinner has not yet had a trial.

There appears to have been some misunderstanding between Mr. Tyler and ourselves respecting a certificate published in our last paper purporting to have been signed by Lemuel Brackett.

It is stated in the Fall River Monitor that already there are about one hundred buildings of different sizes in progress in that town, on the burnt district—some nearly finished.

An old Prussian officer, bearing the name and title of General Washington, lately on a visit to England, was a guest at the Duke of Wellington's Waterloo Dinner.

The United States District Court of Missouri has decided that the Bankrupt Law is unconstitutional.

New houses are springing up all over Boston, and the masons and carpenters are busy at work.

Colored ladies and gentlemen are freely admitted to dance at the public ball room in Paris.

THE SURY UNIVERSITY IN ENGLAND, has conferred the degree of "Doctor of Divinity" upon Rev. James W. C. Pennington, the colored Congregational preacher in Hartford, (Conn.) He has been in London, attending the World's Convention, with Lewis Tappan and other Americans."

QUINCY PATRIOT.

MARRIED.

In this town, 5th inst., by Rev. Mr. Lunt, Mr. James H. Snow of Roxbury, to Miss Aurelia Lingham of the same place.

IN BOSTON, 16th inst., by Rev. Mr. Trafton, Mr. Sylvanus C. Holbrook of East Weymouth, to Miss Matilda Ann, youngest daughter of Nathaniel Seaward, Esq., formerly of Portsmouth, (N. H.)

DIED.

Communicated.

In this town, on Monday morning last, the 14th inst., of brain fever, after an illness of eight days, Mrs. Caroline, wife of Mr. George Locke of this town, aged 23 years.

In the demise of this young lady, an industrious and worthy citizen has been deeply afflicted in the loss of a highly intelligent, virtuous and affectionate wife, and a tender and promising infant daughter, of a few weeks old, is thus bereft of that maternal guardianship which a mother only is capable of bestowing. In this demise the paternal family circle has been broken and the heavy bosom and the moistened eye linger in sadness o'er the tomb of an amiable and much-loved daughter and sister; and a large circle of relatives and intimate friends are clothed in gloom at the sudden departure of one who merited and received a large share of the heart's best affections; and community has lost one of its brightest and most worthy ornaments.

The funeral obsequies of the deceased took place on Tuesday afternoon last, from the residence of her husband, in a solemn and impressive manner, by a large circle of relatives and citizens, whom the occasion called out to pay the last tribute of respect to departed worth. The Rev. Mr. Lunt of this town, who two years ago, the 24th of last June, solemnized the institution of marriage, in presence of a large company of happy friends, attended in his clerical capacity and led the exercise of this reverse occasion, where the "Grim Tyrant" had intruded and sundered those once happy hearts. The prayer of Mr. Lunt was characterized by much pathos and an ardent appeal to the finer feelings and emotions of the human heart.

The long funeral procession, with slow and measured tread, followed the remains of virtue's embodiment to their final resting place in the Central Burial Ground, where they were deposited in the family vault of her father, Josiah Nightingale of this town.

Why terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

WHY terries that long procession, spell bound, In deep-felt emotions absorbed, as though Some unheard of calamity, some dire Pestilence was stalking forth the country through, With giant strides; as though earth's rent chasms, Upborne by the heaving volcano tide.

Were ghouls grinning beneath their head, and Nature's elements in wild commotion, were Marshalling in battle array against Earth's mighty concave; and the Empire of Matter was e'en about to be o'erthrown And dissolved, amid the wreck of chaos?

Bathe your neck, back of your ears, chest, arms, and back with cold water, every morning, and you will generally keep clear of colds, rheumatism, and that exquisite agony, the toothache.

A grocer says an exchange paper, sold a drunkard a pint of new rum according to law, and made two red cents clear profit. The drunkard shot his son-in-law while intoxicated; and his apprehension, confinement in jail, execution, etc. cost the County more than one thousand dollars.

The grocer, says an exchange paper, sold a drunkard a pint of new rum according to law, and made two red cents clear profit. The drunkard shot his son-in-law while intoxicated; and his apprehension, confinement in jail, execution, etc. cost the County more than one thousand dollars.

Rev. J. P. Backus, a Methodist preacher, belonging to the Oneida Conference, has been arrested in the town of Gates, (N. Y.) on a charge of forging two notes to the amount of one thousand four hundred dollars, on one of the banks of Utica.

A new Roman Catholic Church is building at South Boston, which is to cost about thirty thousand dollars. The walls are to be rough Quincy granite. Dimensions one hundred and six by sixty-one and a half feet.

A meeting of the citizens of Concord, (N. H.) has been held to invite Col. R. M. Johnson to visit that town.

The Salem (Mass.) Register states that fifty individuals from that vicinity are about removing to Naauuo, (Hil.) in obedience to the directions of the Mormon Prophet.

A moderate drinker is the drunkard's apprentice, and many of them serve less than seven years.

B. H. A. Collins, representative from Eastham to the last Legislature of this State, and who occasioned so much talk with the whigs, has been appointed Light House Keeper at Cape Cod.

The agent of the State of Missouri, has applied to Governor Ford of Illinois, for an armed force to aid him in arresting the Mormon Prophet, Joe Smith.

Louis Philippe will be seventy years of age on the sixth of October next. Seventy of his royal predecessors have not averaged above thirty.

It is apprehended that serious difficulties will yet occur between the Mormons and the authorities of Illinois.

Robert Adrain, L. L. D., formerly Professor of Mathematics of Columbia College in New York, died last week at New Brunswick, (N. J.) in the sixtieth year of his age.

Another disgraceful riot took place in Philadelphia, on Sunday evening last, between members of the Fire Department, during which clubs and stones were used in great profusion.

NOTICES.

Notice is hereby given, that Mr. Gerald of Pawtucket, (R. I.) will lecture on the subject of temperance, in the Universalist Meeting house, in Weymouth, on THIS EVENING, Aug. 12th, 1843, commencing at half past seven o'clock. — E. K. TROTTER, Sec.

Rev. Mr. Davis of Hingham, will preach in the Universalist Meeting house in this town, TO MORROW. Services at the usual hours.

The Pewholders in the Universalist Meeting house, in this town, are requested to meet in said house, THIS AFTERNOON, Aug. 13th, at half past six o'clock, on business of importance.

Wendell Phillips, Esq. of Boston, will lecture on Slavery, at the Town Hall, THIS EVENING, at half past seven o'clock.

The Pewholders in the Universalist Meeting house, in this town, are requested to meet in said house, THIS AFTERNOON, Aug. 13th, at half past six o'clock, on business of importance.

All persons are requested to try it, for without exception, it is one of the most valuable family medicines ever yet discovered. Hundreds' may thousands of certificates have been received from Physicians, Clergymen, and families of the first respectability, bearing the strongest testimony in its favor, too numerous to publish.

For sale by CALEB GILL, Jr. Quincy, Aug. 5. 3w

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last SATURDAY in each month, until further notice, from two to five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons having business with the Town are requested to present it on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER, WILLIAM D. GRAY, BRYANT B. NEWCOMB.

Assignee's Sale.

By Thomas Adams.

WILL be sold at public auction, on MONDAY, the 4th day of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, in front of the Hancock House, in Quincy, the following Notes belonging to the estate of

EDWARD GLOVER,

late of Quincy, in the county of Norfolk, Esquire, deceased, and has accepted said trust. All persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to

WILLIAM M. DUGGAN, Adm.

Quincy, Aug. 12. 3w

Benjamin F. Reeves.

Hair Cutting, Curling and Shaving Establishment,

No. 14 Brattle Square,

(Opposite and fourth door from the Quincy Stage Office, No. 9, Elm Street.)

The following notice appeared in the Washington Native American, Feb. 17th, 1838.

We were then exhibiting a large collection (for sale) of old oil paintings which we had purchased, cleaned, restored, and varnished, some of which we paid but twenty-five cents a piece for and sold for \$20, \$30, \$40, \$50, one of which we have been offered one hundred dollars for. It is old Simeon blessing the infant Saviour, supposed to have been painted centuries ago by one of the most eminent painters in ancient days, which I purchased for twenty-five cents, it was broken to pieces and covered with old black varnish. Mrs. Tyler spent near a month in cleaning and repairing it. Mr. Paff pronounced it one of the best pictures he ever saw. We are able to restore any picture if the original outlines are to be seen. We have a picture of our Saviour, supposed to have been cut out of a full length picture painted by some eminent artist, which I paid but \$11.50 cents, for which after Mrs. Tyler had repaired, Mr. Paff offered us two hundred and fifty dollars.

I have employed Mr. and Mrs. Tyler to clean and varnish a number of old oil paintings, which they have finished to my entire satisfaction. Mrs. Tyler has cleaned and varnished a large picture of the Crucifixion for the Catholic Church in Barclay street, which she has cleaned in a most superior manner. I, therefore, with pleasure, join in their numerous respectable testimonials in recommending them as worthy of the liberal patronage of the citizens of New York, among whom they have come permanently to reside.

New York, December 4th, 1837. — M. PAFF.

The following notice appeared in the Washington Native American, Feb. 17th, 1838.

We were then exhibiting a large collection (for sale) of old oil paintings which we had purchased, cleaned, restored, and varnished, some of which we paid but twenty-five cents a piece for and sold for \$20, \$30, \$40, \$50, one of which we have been offered one hundred dollars for. It is old Simeon blessing the infant Saviour, supposed to have been painted centuries ago by one of the most eminent painters in ancient days, which I purchased for twenty-five cents, it was broken to pieces and covered with old black varnish. Mrs. Tyler spent near a month in cleaning and repairing it. Mr. Paff pronounced it one of the best pictures he ever saw. We are able to restore any picture if the original outlines are to be seen. We have a picture of our Saviour, supposed to have been cut out of a full length picture painted by some eminent artist, which I paid but \$11.50 cents, for which after Mrs. Tyler had repaired, Mr. Paff offered us two hundred and fifty dollars.

These paintings were a few months since in a state apparently, of little value, but by the application of Mr. and Mrs. Tyler, with their very valuable composition for restoring and varnishing them, they now appear as fresh and as fair as when first painted, although many of them, no doubt, have been painted perhaps centuries. By this process of theirs, old and valuable pictures can be restored to their more than original value, (for valuable pictures are like old wine, the older the better,) for no reason why the market ran among the first articles of the day, even of an antique nature.

I have seen many specimens of their work, and the numerous testimonials from many artists and men of high attainments, and I can truly say I have never before seen so numerous and respectable recommendations as they possess in a handsome bound volume. They were formerly respected and esteemed residents of our city, but, like many others, have felt the iron hand of misfortune; they have now made a valuable discovery, which bids fair to resuscitate perhaps many poor people now useless like the golden orb, or the names of Mexico.

I therefore sincerely hope that our citizens, among whom they have so long resided (with credit to them selves and city) will liberally patronize them in disposing of the valuable paintings they have restored to their more than original value; more especially, as they appropriate one tenth of their receipts to the aid of the orphan asylums.

As OLD CITIZEN. — QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Quincy, August 5. 3w

Cheaper Yet.

\$3,00 ONLY.

THREE Cases more of those splendid Bevel Case Clocks, just received and for sale at the uncom- mon low price of from \$3.00 to \$3.50 each and war- ranted, by JOHN HOLDEN, Watch Maker, a few rods east of the Adams Temple.

CATCHES CLEANED in the best manner for *scrappy-fleets*—all kinds. Repairing equally low, being far below the city prices.

Watches, Silver Spoons, Spectacles, Combs, etc, etc, for sale at unusually low prices.

Quincy, July 22. 3w

New Books.

THE Poetry of Life, by Mrs. Ellis, author of

"The Miser, or the Confessions of an Avaricious Man."

Henry D. Inglis, Esq. author of "A Year in Spain," &c.

Mary the Maniac.

Monte Graeme, or The Cruise of the Sea-Slipper, a sequel to the "Dancing Feather," by Professor Ingoldsby.

The Scottish Heiress. For sale at the

QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Quincy, August 5. 3w

Assignees.

THOMAS ADAMS, Assignee.

Quincy, Aug. 12. 3w

Wanted Immediately,
SEVERAL HUNDRED SEWERS, to make clothing of every description, for which one half cash will be paid when brought in, by the subscriber.

CALEB HILL.
Neposet Village, Aug. 19. 3w

Samuel F. M. Capen's Estate.
To the Honorable Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Norfolk:

THE petition of Sarah B. Capen, Administratrix of Samuel, late of Braintree, in said County, yeoman, deceased, respectfully represents, that the said deceased had at the time of his death real estate, consisting of one acre of land laying on Cedar Street, in said Braintree, one undivided thirtieth part of twenty-eight acres of Pasture Land; of three acres of Land with the buildings thereon; of five acres of Pasture Land; of seventeen acres of Pasture Land; of thirty acres of Pasture Land; of twenty-eight acres of Pasture Land; of thirty-two acres of Pasture Land; of thirteen acres of Pasture Land; of two acres of Salt Marsh; of three acres of Salt Marsh, and of one and one-third acres of Mowing Land, situated in Quincy, and one undivided fifteenth part of a Wharf lot, and so forth, to the value of \$365.50; and that the lawful claims against the estate of said deceased for just debts, including funeral expenses, amount to \$457.78; and that the charges of administration are \$100.; making the whole claims \$557.78; and that the value of his personal estate is \$72.88, being insufficient by the sum of \$24.93 to satisfy such claims. And that the persons interested in the estate of said deceased, or otherwise, are Charles M. Capen and Samuel F. Capen, children of the said deceased, and the several creditors whose claims have been allowed by the Commissioners of Insolvency. The said Administratrix therefore prays that she may be licensed and empowered to sell and convey so much of the real estate of the said deceased as will produce said sum of \$24.93.

SARAH B. CAPE, Adm.
Copy—Attest, J. H. COBB, Reg.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK SS. Probate Office, Aug. 8th, 1843.

UPON the petition of Sarah B. Capen, Administratrix of the estate of Samuel F. M. Capen, late of Braintree, in said County, yeoman, deceased, praying that she may be licensed to sell and convey certain real estate of said deceased—

Ordered.—That the said Administratrix notify all persons interested in the estate of said deceased to appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Roxbury, in said County, on the TWENTY-SIXTH day of August, A.D. 1843, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, by publishing an attested copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy.

JOHN BRIESLER.

Quincy, August 11th, 1843.

Mr. Benjamin O. Tyler has varnished various articles for me with my satisfaction, such as looking glasses, fire places, etc. He has also varnished my iron railing with his beautiful black varnish which has greatly improved its appearance; I believe it will prove durable and therefore unite with my friends and neighbors in recommending him and his work as deserving of liberal patronage.

WILLIAM P. LUNT.

Quincy, June 16th, 1843.

[From the Richmond (Va.) Compiler of March 30th, 1843.]

CHARLES STETSON'S Estate.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK SS. Probate Office, Aug. 8th, 1843.

THE Administratrix of the estate of CHARLES STETSON, late of Randolph, in said County, shoemaker, deceased, having presented her account in her said capacity for allowance—

Ordered.—That said Administratrix notify all persons interested therein, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be held at Dedham, in said County, on the FIRST TUESDAY of September, A.D. 1843, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy.

W. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Quincy, Aug. 12. 3w

Mr. Benjamin O. Tyler has varnished various articles for me such as looking glasses, busts, picture frames, chair frames, with his black and white varnish. His varnish seems to be of a superior quality, and the work which he executes well, I hope, secure for him a liberal share of public patronage.

WILLIAM P. LUNT.

Quincy, June 16th, 1843.

[From the Richmond (Va.) Compiler of March 30th, 1843.]

CHARLES STETSON'S Estate.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK SS. Probate Office, Aug. 8th, 1843.

THE Administratrix of the estate of CHARLES STETSON, late of Randolph, in said County, shoemaker, deceased, having presented her account in her said capacity for allowance—

Ordered.—That said Administratrix notify all persons interested therein, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be held at Dedham, in said County, on the FIRST TUESDAY of September, A.D. 1843, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy.

W. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Quincy, Aug. 12. 3w

Mr. Benjamin O. Tyler has varnished various articles for me such as looking glasses, busts, picture frames, chair frames, with his black and white varnish. His varnish seems to be of a superior quality, and the work which he executes well, I hope, secure for him a liberal share of public patronage.

WILLIAM P. LUNT.

Quincy, June 16th, 1843.

[From the Richmond (Va.) Compiler of March 30th, 1843.]

CHARLES STETSON'S Estate.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK SS. Probate Office, Aug. 8th, 1843.

THE Administratrix of the estate of CHARLES STETSON, late of Randolph, in said County, shoemaker, deceased, having presented her account in her said capacity for allowance—

Ordered.—That said Administratrix notify all persons interested therein, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be held at Dedham, in said County, on the FIRST TUESDAY of September, A.D. 1843, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy.

W. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Quincy, Aug. 12. 3w

Mr. Benjamin O. Tyler has varnished various articles for me such as looking glasses, busts, picture frames, chair frames, with his black and white varnish. His varnish seems to be of a superior quality, and the work which he executes well, I hope, secure for him a liberal share of public patronage.

WILLIAM P. LUNT.

Quincy, June 16th, 1843.

[From the Richmond (Va.) Compiler of March 30th, 1843.]

CHARLES STETSON'S Estate.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NORFOLK SS. Probate Office, Aug. 8th

QUINCY PATRIOT.

POETRY.

For the Quincy Patriot.
ON STAY LACING.
 Destructive stays, how sure thy blight
 To those who try thy dreadful might,
 While spoiling their proportion :
 A lingering death it surely brings
 To those who strain thy fatal strings ;
 Oh ! how unwise the notion !

They, from the weak, to gain applause,
 Cast contempt on the Great First Cause,
 And retard respiration ;
 Thus they violate nature's ways,
 By gitting tight, their waists with stays,
 And causing devastation :

And impede the blood in its flow,
 Rob the cheek of its beauteous glow,
 (The fruit of their presumption !)
 Prevent the sparkling of the eye,
 And bring the deep, desponding sigh,
 Or, perchance, a consumption.

These effects—disease, pain and woe,—
 To their offspring may often flow,
 And their life with grief beset ;
 With entail'd woes they can't evade,
 The cause of which their mothers laid ;
 Oh ! what reasons for regret !

As I have spoken very plain
 May what I've said be not in vain,
 Nor ladies be offended ;
 I only war against their stays
 In order to prolong their days,
 But no harm's intended. J. H. A.

"TOUCH NOT THE CUP."
Touch not the cup !—the germ of death
 Lurks in his sparkling bloom ;—
 Oh ! touch it not !—its poisonous breath
 Will lure thee to the tomb.

The viper's sting, the adder's tooth,
 The serpent's deadly throat—
 The venom of a thousand drug*
 Within the wine cup float.

Ten thousand, thousand bleaching bones
 'Neath ocean's heaving swell,
 With voices muted but eloquent,
 Cry—"Touch it not ! 'tis hell !"

From the far west, where Red Men tread
 The soil, with Indian pride,
 There comes a voice, "Oh ! touch it not !"
 "It swell's death's rolling tide !"

"Oh ! touch it not !"—the mother pleads—
 And shall she plead in vain ?
 Hark !—how the wretched orphans weep !
 It has their father slain !

"Oh ! touch it not !"—the drunkard's grave
 With hollow accents cries—
 "Oh ! touch it not !" an angel's voice
 Re-echoes from the skies !

Then touch it not !—oh ! touch it not !
 My brothers, sisters, all !
 And thus obey God's holy work,
 "Take heed ye, lest ye fall."

A CHILD'S PRAYER.
 Father ! now the day is past,
 On thy child thy blessing cast,
 Near my pillow, hand in hand,
 Keep thy guardian angel band ;
 And throughout the darkling night
 Bless me with a cheerful light,
 Let me rise at morn again
 Free from every thought of pain ;
 Pressing through life's thorny way,
 Keep me, Father, day by day !

ANECDOTES.

Susan, my dear, stand up and let the gentleman see what does you have learned at school. Now what does c-h-a-i-r spell ?

"I don't know marn."

"Why you ignorant critter ! What do you sit on ?

"O marn I won't tell."

"Wont tell ? Why, what upon arth is the matter with the gal ? Speak, I tell you !"

"Oh, I didn't think you'd know it—it was—Bill-Bill Cross' knee ; but he never kissed i.e. but twice !

"Airthquakes and apple sarsc, the gal has not been to my school but three quarters !"

A village schoolmaster said to one of his pupils, a small boy, who had just gone ahead of his class for best spelling—"Well done my little fellow, you shall have a feather in your cap." The boy burst into tears. "What is the matter?" said the master. "I don't want a feather in my cap," replied the lad. "Why not?" "Because when father has a feather in his cap he always comes home drunk, and scolds at mother, and whips her."

A medical man asked his legal adviser how he could punish his footman, who had stolen a canister of valuable snuff. "I am not aware of any act," replied the lawyer, "that makes it penal to take snuff."

"Why do you not hold up your head as I do?" enquired an aristocratic lawyer of a farmer. "Squire," replied the farmer, "look at that field of grain; all the valuable heads hang down while those that have nothing in them stand upright."

"It's quite too bad of ye, Darby, to say that your wife's worse than the devil." "Ain't please your Kiverence I can prove it by the Houly Scripture—I can by the powers ! Didn't your Kiverence in a late sermon, tell us that if we resist the devil, he'll flee from us ? Now, if I resist my wife, she flies at me !"

A boy was sent to boil some eggs soft, when questioned as to what detained him, he answered, "Rot the things, it ain't no use, they wo'n't bite soft." I've been at 'em more than an hour, and the more I boil 'em the harder they gets."

A young bachelor in Louisiana, who proposed for the daughter of a wealthy planter, insisted upon having, as a dower, a certain sugar plantation which the latter owned ; for, added the gallant in his letter, "I should like to take my wife as I do my coffee—well sweetened."

Francis I bring desirous to raise one of the most learned men of the age to the highest dignities of the church, asked him if he was of noble descent. "Your majesty," answered the abbot, "there were three brothers in Noah's ark, and I cannot tell positively from which I am descended."

Medical aid in Boston.

DR. BUTLER,

NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.
 Dr. BUTLER deems it prudent to remark, as it prevails to a great extent in this community, that he is properly qualified in his profession ; and that he has seen more practice, and really cured more patients of various and complicated diseases, than has fallen to the lot of many practitioners.

Dr. Butler's practice is not confined to any peculiar class of diseases as many, perhaps infer, from the general tenor of certain classes of advertisers, who have nearly exhausted the vocabulary of billingsgate, in the fulsome description of their infallible specifics, and numerous compounds, for the immediate cure of one disease.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sexes, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling.

Please observe, No. 4 Brattle Square, opposite the Church, in the rear of the Broker's Office. Entrance in the Alley.

¶ All letters must be post paid.

Dr. A. S. BUTLER.

Boston, June 17.

By A. S. BUTLER.

John Faxon, 2d,

Quincy, April 1.

JOSEPH FRYE.

Quincy, April 29.

Also—A good assortment of Ladies' KID AND LEATHER SLIPPERS : Children's Kid and Leather BOOTEES, SLIPPERS and TIES ; Men's Stout BOOTS and SHOES ; and a great variety of other goods, too numerous here to particularize.

Quincy, May 13.

ALSO—

Beaverfeens, Woolinetts, Rouen Cassimeres, Alpacas, Alpines, Bombazines, Mousin de Laine, Calicos, Ginghams, Printed Lacons, Bishop Lacon, LACES, EDDINGS, MUSLINS, WHITE CAMBRICS, CHECKED CAMBRICS, LINENS, DIAPERS, CRASH, HOISERY, GLOVES, TICKINGS, SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, JEANS, SARCNETS, Linen Table Covers, Colored Cambrics, Copperplates, Victoria Robes, Stocks, Fancy Hdks, Silk Hdks, Scarfs, Bosoms.

MOLE HATS, CLOTH AND VELVET CAPS.

Also—A good assortment of Ladies' KID AND LEATHER SLIPPERS : Children's Kid and Leather BOOTEES, SLIPPERS and TIES ; Men's Stout BOOTS and SHOES ; and a great variety of other goods, too numerous here to particularize.

Quincy, May 13.

REMOVAL—PAINTING BUSINESS.

COACH, CHAISE, SIGN

AND

HOUSE PAINTING ;

etc. &c.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

As he relieves upon a test to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will give him a chance for trial.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

MELVILLE HOVEY.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

As he relieves upon a test to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will give him a chance for trial.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

GEORGE J. JONES.

Quincy, Oct. 1.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

As he relieves upon a test to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will give him a chance for trial.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

MINOTT THAYER.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

As he relieves upon a test to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will give him a chance for trial.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

GEORGE J. JONES.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

As he relieves upon a test to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will give him a chance for trial.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

GEORGE J. JONES.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

As he relieves upon a test to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will give him a chance for trial.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

GEORGE J. JONES.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

As he relieves upon a test to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will give him a chance for trial.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

GEORGE J. JONES.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

As he relieves upon a test to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will give him a chance for trial.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

GEORGE J. JONES.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

As he relieves upon a test to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will give him a chance for trial.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

GEORGE J. JONES.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

As he relieves upon a test to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will give him a chance for trial.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

GEORGE J. JONES.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

As he relieves upon a test to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will give him a chance for trial.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

GEORGE J. JONES.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

As he relieves upon a test to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will give him a chance for trial.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

GEORGE J. JONES.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

As he relieves upon a test to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will give him a chance for trial.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

GEORGE J. JONES.

PAINTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and hopes by strict attention to receive public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of GRAINING done at short notice and in good style.

Establishment.

ACKARD

Quincy and vicinity, to his LARGE STOCK OF same quality of goods can be purchased elsewhere. items to be seen in the papers, which talk a little advertisement will be sold CHEAP FOR THE

inets, and Gamboons,—Velvets,

Trimmings,

object for people to buy the Cloth and Trimmings

in preference to paying for them ready made, and

—

eres, Alpacas, Alpines, Bombazines,

ns, Printed Linens, Bishop Linen,

s, CHECKED CAMBRICS, LINENS, DIAPERS,

ETINGS, SHIRTINGS, JEANS, SARCNETS,

Copperplates, Victoria Robes, Stocks,

ks., Scarfs, Bosoms.

AND VELVET CAPS.

CATHER SLIPPERS : Children's Kid and Leather

TS and SHOES ; and a great variety of other goods,

at Quincy, May 13.

Printing BUSINESS.

GILDING, GRAINING,

PAPERING & GLAZING

&c. &c.

ends, and the public generally, that he has taken the

ce will carry on the

BUSINESS

to receive public patronage.

and in good style.

to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will

MELVILLE HOVEY.

Parr's Life PILLS.

THOMAS

PARR.

BORN 1483,

DIED 1635.

This fine Herbal Medicine has scarcely been intro-

duced into the United States for months, yet in this short space of time, without any extraordinary ex-
erts or means on the part of the proprietors, its sale in the

States of New York, Pennsylvania, New England
States and Canada has increased with rapidity as to exceed their most sanguine expectations. The public
are now beginning to understand and appreciate the
superior efficacy of this mild medicine to the powerful
purgatives that have been hitherto sold them in the

shape of pills which may give relief for a short time
but always at the expense of the system, by enfeebling
and rendering it more liable to receive again other com-
plaints. On the contrary, Parr's Life Pills gently eradicate
disease by removing all obstructions in the intestinal
canal, purifying the blood, strengthening the sys-
tem, and creating a natural and healthy action of the
body—they also act powerfully as a tonic, and restore
to the patient a long lost appetite and a healthy craving
for food. As a family medicine it is unequalled, and
may be taken by every member of a family from the
youngest to the oldest, being perfectly free from all
mineral preparations, giving no pain, and acting mildly
as a purgative. Many females who have taken this
medicine speak in the highest terms of the great bene-
fit they have had from the use of it, and to all females
of a delicate habit of body we would particularly re-
commend this medicine; they will find it agreeable to
take, soothing to the system, and certain in removing the
sour and bad humor from the body—in the spring
the torpid and acrimonious fluids that have laid dormant
in the body during the winter, but are again brought into activity, will be speedily removed by taking
Parr's Life PILLS every night, before going to bed,
for two or three weeks. The proprietors have already
many excellent testimonials of the efficacy of Parr's
Life PILLS in bilious and scorbutic complaints, chronic
cases of colds, constipation of the bowels, dyspepsia,
liver complaints, debility and complaints incidental
to females.

This disease known by the names of abscesses, lan-
guor, ague, leprosy, asthma, liver complaints, low
spirits, bilious complaints, tummox, blisters on the
skin, measles, bowel complaints, nervous affections,
cancers, pain in the breast, cholera morbus, palpita-
tions, constipation of bowels, paralysis, consumptions,
plethora, convulsions, piles, debility, rheumatism, drop-
sy, ringworm, dysentery, scrofula or king's evil, faint-
ings, sore throats, fevers of all kinds, strangury, female
irregularities, sterility, fits, fits, dolourous, stout,
tumors, giddiness, venereal affections of all kinds,
glaucomas, swellings, headache, whooping cough,
heart burn, white swellings, hoarseness, warts of
every kind, inflammation, wens, indigestion, weak-
ness from whatever cause, jaundice, etc, have all been
cured, simply by the use of PARR'S LIFE PILLS,

thus showing that what has been considered different
disorders, and requiring different treatment, all origi-
nated in the same cause, and can be cured by one uni-
form treatment. PARR'S LIFE PILLS, although
powerful in conquering diseases, yet as pure and harm-
less as new milk, and may be administered with con-
fidence to the invalid, however weakly from long ill
health, who will soon enjoy those delightful sym-
ptoms of a return to strong health, viz, good appetite,
sound sleep, and an increase of animal spirits.

To have produced a medicine so benign and mild in
its operation and effects, and yet so effectual in search-
ing out and curing diseases of however long standing,
exhibits on the part of Old Parr deep in search, and a
thorough knowledge of his subject. Those who have
been the instruments of restoring this long lost secret
to the world, feel confident when they make the asser-
tion—that none need despair, that if only a fair trial
be given, the result will be restoration to health and
happiness.

"Thus shall their humble labors merit praise,

And future PARRS be blest with honored days."

■ A General Agency and Depot for the sale of

Parr's Life PILLS has been established at

200 TREMONT STREET, 200

Agents for the sale of Parr's Life PILLS—Quincy,

Mrs E HAYDEN; Dorchester, Joseph Marshall and

J. B. Marshall; Milton, M. D. Plumer; Weymouth

Landing, Ely Thayer; Randolph, Richard Ford;

Foxboro', Edson Carpenter; Wrentham, Fisher &

Cook; Walpole, Gilbert & Smith; West Medway,

Daniel Wiley; Canton, Henry Nash; Dedham,

Charles Coolidge.

Boston, July 15.

For Sale,

SEVENTY FIVE bushels of good seed Barley. for

further information, apply

AT THIS OFFICE.

Quincy, March 1.

if

QUINCY PATRIOT.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, OVER MESSRS. JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO.'S STORE, IN HANCOCK STREET.

NUMBER 34.

JOHN A. GREEN,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance—TWO DOL-
LARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid till the end of six
months—THREE DOLLARS if delayed till the expiration
of the year.

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped
previous to the payment of all arrears, unless at
the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish
their papers stopped, they will notify the publisher to
that effect and at the time their subscription expires.
Every subscriber will be held responsible for the pay-
ment of his paper so long as it is sent to his address
at the Post office, Tavern, or any other place where
ever he may have ordered it, until legally notified
to the contrary.

Advertisements, correctly and conspicuously, inserted
at the customer's price. The number of insertions
required must be marked on the advertisement; other-
wise they will be continued until ordered out and
charged for accordingly.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to
their own immediate business; and all advertise-
ments for the benefit of other persons, as well as all
legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction
sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual
rates.

Business letters and communications addressed to
the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention.
Single copies of the paper, SIX CENTS.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.
The following gentlemen are authorized to receive
pay and requested to procure subscriptions.

JOSIAH BARCOCK, JR. Quincy River.
JOHN SPEAR, " Stone Quarries.
ORIN D. LANE, Dorchester.
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth.
JACOB TIRRELL, Jr. South Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HAYDN, Boston.
JOSEPH CLEVERLY, Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate.
N. B. OSBORNE, Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

SUMMARY OF INTELLIGENCE.

A gentleman of Boston, whose curiosity has led
him to take notice of such occurrences, asserts that
he has already noted forty-seven deaths as having
occurred from the accidental explosion of cam-
phire oil.

Of the two hundred and three men on board of
the United States sloop Boston, which arrived at
Boston after a voyage round the world, only sev-
enty-two drew their grog—the others, in lieu
thereof, receiving six cents a day as the value of it.
The boys were not allowed to draw grog.

The amount of specie, now in the New York
Bank, exceeds twelve millions of dollars.

The number of convicts now in confinement in
the New York State Prison, at Sing Sing, is 854, of
which 778 were males, and 76 females.

Frederick Hall, Professor of Chemistry and
Pharmacy in Columbia College, Washington City,
died at Peru, (Ill.) the 27th ult.

The slaveholders of Missouri are about to hold a
mass meeting, to take measures to protect the State
property against the operations of the abolitionists.

Professor Olmstead has kept a short account of
the number of deaths by steam and lightning re-
spectively, and he says the deaths by the latter ex-
ceed those by the former.

A German writer says, that maids have four
ages, viz: the golden age, from sixteen to twenty-
one; the silver age, from twenty-one to twenty-
eight; the plated, from twenty-eight to thirty-five; and
the iron age from thirty-five to the end.

A meeting has been held in New York City,
which took into consideration the necessity of re-
forming the Constitution of the State of New York.
The Mayor of the city presided.

Only two deaths have occurred in the town of
New Braintree, Worcester County, since October
last.

The High Court of Errors and Appeals of Missis-
sippi have decided that a note, given for the pur-
chase money of a negro brought into that State as
merchandise, and for sale, is void, and of course
without effect.

Father Taylor, the sailors' preacher of Boston, is
now residing near Smyrna. He returns to Amer-
ica in September.

The settlement of Florida is rapidly progres-
sing. It is believed that two hundred thousand
acres have already been taken up. The Territory
has cost the people of the United States over forty
millions of dollars.

It is said the denomination of Quakers is dying
out in the United States like the Indian race—not
becoming extinct, but passing into other denomina-
tions.

It is said that more than a thousand slaves es-
caping from the island of Guadalupe to British
Islands, in the confusion which followed the great
earthquake.

The continuous wall now in construction for the
fortification of Paris will contain twenty-one gates
on the right bank of the river, and ten on the left
bank, each having a drawbridge corresponding with
the different barriers. Each gate will be defended
by two cannon of large calibre.

One of the Sisters of Charity in New Orleans is
down with the yellow fever, caught in the dis-
charge of her heavenly duty to the sick. Much
sympathy is expressed for her.

There is not half the sorrow in the world as people
imagine, and there is no occasion for a sad
look, a sigh, or a tear. Never get angry—improve
the present moment—love your neighbors as yourself—
do all the good in your power—visit the sick and afflicted—and you will have no disposition
and less time to murmur, and fret, and sorrow.
Life will be then all pure sunshine.

The officers of English vessels of war, it is stat-
ed, still keep up the practice of boarding American
vessels on the coast of Africa, but conduct them-
selves courteously.

The crimes included in the new treaty with Great
Britain, for the mutual surrender of fugitives from
justice, are murder, attempts at murder, piracy, ar-
son, robbery, forgery and uttering.

LETTER FROM HON. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

The following letter from Ex-President Adams, was read
on the occasion of the recent celebration of West India Emanci-
pation in Bangor, (Me.) :

ASA WALKER, C. A. STACKPOLE, and F. M. SABINE, Esqrs.—
Committee of Correspondence of a meeting of the citizens of
Bangor and its vicinity, holden on the 27th of May, 1843.

Quincy, 4th July, 1843.

tered upon the field of human affairs, with the Urim and
Thummim of the Law from Sinai. "Light and Right," inscribed
upon her bosom, and upon the diadem around her
brow, "Holiness to the Lord."

But while this contest had been in progress, both of intel-
lectual conflict and of mortal combat, the same question of hu-
man right against lawless power had been started in the land
of both the combatants parties to this controversy. The ques-
tion of the American Revolution had been of political govern-
ment in the relations of sovereign and subject. Anthony Ben-
ezet, a native of France, settled in Pennsylvania, member of
the Society of Friends, and Granville Sharp, an English phi-
lanthropist, at London, were at the same time blowing the bugle
horn of human liberty and the natural equality of mankind,
against the institution of slavery practiced from time im-
memorial by all nations, ancient and modern. There were
two modes of slavery, which had crept in upon the relations of
mankind to one another, first as the results of war, by the
right of conquest, and secondly, by the voluntary servitude of
the feudal system. They had both become odious by the
silent progress of Christianity. The practice of enslaving em-
pires taken in war had already ceased between Christian na-
tions. The traffic in slaves had been denounced by the popular
writers of France and England—by Locke, Addison, and
Sterne, as well as by Raynal, Rousseau, Montesquieu, and
Voltaire. It was every where odious, but every where prac-
ticed, till just after the close of the American Revolutionary
War arose the cry for the abolition of the African slave trade.
The first assault of the Reformers was upon the trade which
was prosecuted with such atrocious cruelty that the mere nar-
rative of its ordinary details excited disgust and horror.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity," saith Shakespeare, and
"in the day of adversity consider," saith yet higher authority.
In the summer of 1783, when the results of the Revolutionary
War presented themselves to the people of the British Islands,
in the darkest form of adversity, they had, and they improved
the opportunity, of considering the principle for which, and the
principle against which they had so obstinately and fiercely
contended. Their warfare had been against the self-evident
truth of human rights. Thomas Clarkson, with
two or three other Englishmen, associated themselves
together with the purpose of arraying the power of
the British Empire, for the total abolition of slavery
throughout the earth; and the commission with which they
went forth to regenerate the race of man, by leading captivity
captive, was the same identical, self-evident truth against
which Britain had just closed her relentless war, in humili-
ation and defeat. She was now to make the identical principle
the inscription upon her banners—to war against slavery for
the natural rights of mankind, and to proclaim the jubilee
of liberty throughout the land—throughout the globe.

Of that undertaking, Clarkson himself has written the history.
He has shown in what small beginnings it advanced—
by what slow and almost imperceptible progress it advanced—
by what interests, prejudices and passions, it was perpetually
obstructed. How many years it was before it could obtain ad-
mission to the hall of legislation in the British House of Com-
mons. How, in the meantime, it had been silently making
its way to the hearts of the British people. How many strug-
gles of argument and of eloquence it had to encounter, before
it could prostrate all opposition at its feet—and how this
emanation of the Christian faith, after waiting eighteen hun-
dred years for its development, came down at last like a
mighty flood, and is even now under the red cross of St.
George, overflowing from the white cliffs of Albion, and sweep-
ing the slave trade and slavery from the face of the terraque-
ous globe.

People of that renowned Island! children of the land of our
forefathers, proceed, in this glorious career, till the
whole earth shall be redeemed from the greatest curse that
ever has afflicted the human race—proceed, until millions upon
millions of your brethren of the human race are restored to the
rights with which they were endowed by your and their Cre-
ator, but of which they have been robbed by ruffians of their
own race, shall send their choral shouts of redemption to the
skies in blessings upon your names. Oh! with what pungent
mortification and shame must I confess, that in the transcen-
dant glories of that day, our names will not be associated with
yours! May Heaven, in mercy grant that we may be spared
the deeper damnation of seeing our names recorded, not
among the liberators, but with the oppressors of mankind.

Fellow citizens! the first impulse of the regeneration of
human liberty

QUINCY PATRIOT.

the grand theatre of human life, he will visit the pit and the gallery, as well as the boxes, but he will not inform the boxes that he comes amongst them from the pit, nor the pit that he visits them from the gallery.

For the Quincy Patriot.

CLASSICAL STUDIES,
By Rev. Baradas Sears, D. D., President of Newton Theological Institution; and Rev. B. D. Edwards, Professor at Andover; and the Rev. C. E. Felton, Professor at Cambridge. Published by Gould, Kendall & Lincoln, 52 Washington Street, Boston, 1843.

The design and object of this work, which is worthy of all praise, is to promote the study of the classics, as one of the most direct and effectual means of improving the minds, and enriching the literature of our own country. A volume better adapted to accomplish this desirable object, we sincerely believe, has never been issued from the American press. Some, it is true, have doubted the utility and importance of classical studies. Others (and those generally who have never held communion with those intellectual giants of Greece and Rome in their own native costume,) have even had the presumption to write against the study of this important branch; but had they perused this book first, we verily believe that their arm would have been paralysed, had they attempted to wield the sword against one of the most important, rich and splendid studies, pursued in our academic and collegiate institutions. In fact, we do not believe that there is a branch pursued in our institutions, so well adapted to enliven a man's style with beautiful and varied illustrations, as the study of the classics. The Greek, Latin and German classics, may very properly be termed a literary arsenal, in which, are deposited some of the brightest and most polished intellectual weapons, and he who possesses a key to this depository, may avail himself of its richest treasures.

The work before us is one of uncommon interest and merit, inasmuch as it not only opens the door to the intellectual temple, but, taking the reader by the hand leads him into its splendid apartments, and introduces him to some of the most eminent classical scholars that have ever honored its hallowed walls; and that too, in the most interesting passages of their lives; so that he is enabled distinctly to mark the star of incidents and circumstances which guided them to such distinguished eminence in scholarship. Thus, the reader of this work, is granted the unspeakable privilege and honor, of holding communion with some of the master spirits of the world, and of learning how such men as Winckelmann, Heyne and Wolf, won their way against the wind of poverty, and the tide of opposing circumstances, until they doubled the Cape of Good Hope, and arrived safe into the port of actual possession.

If any thing has a tendency to inspire the student and urge him forward to more intense exertion in the acquisition of knowledge, we believe that the biographical notices of such men, as are given in this book, is the very thing adapted to accomplish this object. Hence, we conclude that father who wishes to educate his son, cannot serve this object more effectually, than by placing this book in his hand. It is admirably adapted to create an intellectual appetite and thirst for knowledge, and to inspire him with confidence under the most discouraging circumstances, in that it points out the manner and means by which some of the most renowned classical scholars have successfully struggled against the winds and tides of adverse circumstances.

The introduction to this work is an able, concise and well written essay in favor of the study of the classics. The philosophical correspondence, which occupies a considerable portion of the book, and the valuable sketches of the German schools of philosophy, will be found to be very interesting and instructive. In fact, we need not go to Holland or Germany to learn the importance of a classical education—a brighter example than your own town affords, can scarcely be found in any country. A salutation to Ex-President Adams. Much of his superiority to many others must be attributed to his superior classical attainments. In conclusion, we would say that the typographical execution of this book is an honor to the Boston press. The work should adorn the shelves of every family library, and be placed in the hands of every scholar who is old enough to understand and appreciate its rich contents.

For the Quincy Patriot.

THE SCHOOL TROUBLES.

MR. EDITOR.—“A Citizen of the District” has made a feeble yet lengthy effort to answer my queries propounded in your paper of the 12th inst. The plea of sympathy, which he so wisely urges to sustain his position, comes with an ill grace from one who exerts all the powers given him, scarce a year ago, to harass and persecute an individual of this town, “whom the people have since delighted to honor.” Did he then think, when pursuing this unholy crusade against that person, “of the rattling of prisoners’ chains—the springing of locks, bolts and bars—and the grating of prison doors?” If his wishes had not been frustrated, would he not have grimed as feuds are represented to glory over a triumph, had that gentleman “been dragged to a death-some jail, there to remain several months awaiting his trial among the dregs of society—thieves and murderers?” Away with such futile attempts to create sympathy—let thy conduct speak to the world for perhaps thy tongue may deceive thee, when, like Sir John Falstaff, thou hast been tasting of that ingredient which “steals away the senses.” No wonder “A Citizen of the District” speaks of “rebelled associates,” as he is well acquainted with combinations and secret meetings, not only in this attempt to rule the District, but in the tyrannical act relative to the gentlemen who was not indicted. This writer and his associates would trample upon every principle of morality and justice to appease their appetites. The abettors in this shameful attempt to injure a woman for her labors in a blessed reformatory will yet receive their just and sure reward, as evidence of which let memory repudiate this writer and his worthy “coadjutors” of the glorious triumph of the reverend individual who was assaulted for doing battle in the same holy cause.

There is yet virtue and intelligence in the people sufficient to rebuke all attempts to padlock the mouths of any citizen, regardless of the threats of all who assemble in secret session within King Alcohol’s Court, and there liberally partaking of what to them is body, soul and conscience, devise schemes and actually do deeds, at which all the fine feelings of our nature revolt and upon which the public sentiment when duly informed will frown with burning indignation.

“A Citizen of the District” denies that the two gentlemen last chosen as members of the Prudential Committee were elected by a majority of the votes in the District. If they were not legally chosen and did not receive a majority of the ballots cast, how can this sanguine writer make out a case that the gentleman elected at the first meeting was day with mutual satisfaction.

For the Quincy Patriot.

QUINCY NEW STAGE LINE.

Mr. EDITOR.—We congratulate Mr. Henry West, the enterprising and courteous proprietor, in connection with Thomas O. Billings, the polite, attentive and ever obliging driver of this safe and commodious line, in continuing their regular trips, through the liberal patronage they have received from the stage riding community of this village. This is as it should be, and may they still continue to receive that patronage they so justly merit, at the hands of a generous public, as to induce them to follow up the noble work they have begun and run their stage with a fair remuneration for themselves, and a great benefit to the citizens of this town, thus forever prostrate that spirit of monopoly, and prevent the imposition that has heretofore been practiced on the community by obliging them to pay the same stage fare, that the citizens of Braintree, Weymouth, Hingham and Randolph do, which towns are from two to seven miles further from the city. The teams on this line are not surpassed by any on the road. Their depot is equal to any in the city, kept by that “Prince of Landlords” J. Bryant, in Union Street.

AN ANTI MONOPOLIST.

For the Quincy Patriot.

NOTICE.

Mr. EDITOR.—The Note advertised in your paper of last week, belonging to Mr. Spear, I wish no one to bid upon when at auction, for I wish no one to lose on my account. REBEKA DRIVER, Quincy, Aug. 23, 1843.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

SATURDAY, AUG. 26, 1843.

John A. Green, Editor.

THE LATE ELECTIONS.

North Carolina. Full returns have at last been received from this State. The congressional delegation stands, five democrats to four whigs.

Tennessee. The final result in this State is—**a** whig governor, a whig majority in the Legislature of three in the Senate, and five in the House, and of members of Congress six democrats to five whigs. In the last Congress, there were eight whigs and five democrats.

Indiana. The last returns show that the democrats will have eight members of Congress and the whigs **two**. A democratic Governor (last year whig) and for the Legislature, twenty-five democrats and twenty-four whigs in the Senate—fifty democrats and forty-five whigs in the House. One Senator and five representatives to hear from.

Alabama. The congressional delegation will stand six democrats and one whig. The democrats have carried every thing, Governor and both branches of the Legislature.

Utica. The democrats have elected six members of Congress, and the whigs **one**. In the last Congress there was one democrat, one whig, and one “mongrel.”

Kentucky. The election of **five** democrats and **four** whigs to Congress, is all that is known certainly. The returns from the other district are not all received. In the Legislature, there will be a whig majority in both branches.

Tremendous Deluge. New York was last Monday night and Tuesday forenoon visited by such a deluge as has not been experienced, according to the Journal of Commerce, since the days of Old Noah. It commenced raining about nine o’clock on Monday evening, and from that time until twelve o’clock on Tuesday, the floods descended, the greater part of the time, in torrents. The female lays wading in human gore, and the dread of *Hawea*’s awful retribution, or the fear of earthly punishment was inadequate to stay the spoliating hand of the willful and malicious man whose mind was bent on malfeasance. And thus a kindred immortal soul, with all its imperfections, was untimely ushered into the presence of its *Mater*. Thus the canons of the living God have been foully spurned, and thus has the law of our land the only safeguard of civil liberty been transgressed. Who, then, calls so loudly upon the Executive of the Commonwealth to have mercy upon this willfully murderous and willfully depraved man. He has had a fair and impartial trial by a jury of his countrymen, who, after a thorough investigation of his diabolical career, after every circumstance that could be turned to his advantage had been collected and duly weighed, the jury found him guilty—not of manslaughter—not of murder in the second or third degree, but of willful and malicious homicide. Spare this murderer then, and what is the precedent? Our laws are but a farce. The man with murderous designs in his heart stalks forth, and who is safe? “*Ubi jus, ibi iuramentum.*” Let the administration of justice then, avert the dangers of uncertainty; and the efficient protection, that good and just laws afford to us as citizens or as a community be fully sustained by a strict adherence to them. We believe that public justice and the safety of the community demands that Isaac Leavitt should expiate the awful crime of which he is accused.

The degree of L. L. D. was conferred upon Hon. Messrs. William H. Prescott and George Bancroft of Boston, Jared Sparks of Cambridge, and William Smyth of Cambridge University, England.

On Thursday, the annual Oration was delivered before the Phi Beta Kappa Society, by George S. Hillard of Boston.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY. The annual Commencement at this Institution took place on Wednesday last. A large number were present, and the services are represented to have been exceedingly interesting. The degree of A. B. was conferred in course upon sixty-six young gentlemen.

The degree of L. L. D. was conferred upon Hon. Ezra Stiles Gannett, and the Rev. Daniel Sharpe of Boston, and the Rev. Alonzo Potter of Union College, Schenectady, (N. Y.)

The degree of L. L. D. was conferred upon Hon. Messrs. William H. Prescott and George Bancroft of Boston, Jared Sparks of Cambridge, and William Smyth of Cambridge University, England.

On Friday the 18th inst. the descendants of the late Seth Spear, consisting of his children, with his aged widow at their head, grand-children, great-grand-children and several of the fifth generation, with those immediately allied to their respective families, assembled at the house of Mr. Joshua H. Spear, one of the descendants, near the site of the old mansion on Hough’s Neck. The day was remarkably fine and the meeting unusually large; whole number assembled of all ages and sexes was one hundred and eighty one, besides a number of particular friends of the family, among whom was the widow of the late Samuel Spear, and niece to the deceased, aged eighty-four years.

After partaking of clams and fish, and other good things provided for the occasion by the ladies of the several families, the company separated and repaired to their several homes, having enjoyed the entertainment of Col. John W. Thomas presided.

TEXAS. Both Commodore Moore and Captain Lothrop have been dismissed from office, by order of President Houston—the latter, for refusing to take the command when the former was suspended.

One of President Houston’s Indian agents had absquatulated with the public money placed in his charge.

IRISH REPEAL IN WEYMOUTH. An enthusiastic meeting of the friends of Ireland has been held at South Weymouth, at which a liberal sum was contributed. Col. John W. Thomas presided.

It is stated that the corn crop on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, never gave greater promise of a plentiful yield, than at the present season.

Eighty thousand persons in Manchester, (Eng.) have taken the tee-total pledge at the hands of Father Mathew.

NOTICES.

The annual meeting of the Quincy Washington Total Abstinence Society stands adjourned to MONDAY EVENING, the 25th inst., to meet at the Town Hall, at half past seven o’clock, for the choice of Officers and the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting when assembled.

A punctual attendance is requested.

S. F. FOWLER, Rec. Sec.

The Petholders in the Universalist Meeting-house in this town, are requested to meet in said house, THIS AFTERNOON, at half past six o’clock, on business of importance.

Wendell Phillips, Esq. of Boston, will lecture on Slavery, at the Town Hall, THIS EVENING, at half past seven o’clock.

The Sabbath School of the Evangelical Congregational Society of this place, will hold a Sabbath School Celebration, on WEDNESDAY, the 30th inst. in the Meeting-house of said Society, at half past one o’clock. After some addresses and singing the school and teachers will form a procession, all others present will be invited to accompany them to a place very near the residence of the Pastor and Superintendent to partake of some simple refreshments, listen to further addresses and singing, and spend a season of social intercourse. At the close of the Celebration the School will be formed into a Cold Water Army and be addressed by Dr. Jewett of Boston, who has engaged to be present.

Rev. Mr. Bullard of Boston, Secretary of the Massachusetts Sabbath School Society, has engaged to be present with other gentlemen from abroad and make addresses.

Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to attend.

An Anti-Slavery Fair will be held at Derby Hall, Weymouth, on WEDNESDAY, Aug. 30th, the proceeds to be appropriated to the benefit of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society. Such articles as are usually found at a Fair will be offered for sale, including refreshments, coffee, ice-creams, etc.

The Fair will be open at ten o’clock in the forenoon, if the weather is favorable, if not, the first pleasure day; and we earnestly request all who sympathize with the oppressed to aid us in our efforts in this behalf.

Donations of any kind thankfully received.

MARY W. LINCOLN, MARTHA SPRAGUE,
MAGDALENE SYLVESTER, MARY H. LINCOLN,
MARY L. GARDNER, SUSAN F. WILDER.

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last SATURDAY in each month, until further notice, from two to five o’clock in the afternoon. All persons having business with the Town are requested to present it on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER,
WILLIAM D. GRAY,
BRYANT B. NEWCOMB.

MARRIED.

In Braintree, 24th inst., by Rev. Mr. Burrell, Mr. Elihu Packard of this town, to Miss Lucy, daughter of Lewis Newcomb, Esq., of the former place.

DIED.

In this town, 23d inst., Capt. Elisha Holmes, aged 63.

On the 24th inst., an infant child of Mr. Daniel Lockney.

In South Weymouth, 15th inst., Miss Nancy, daughter of the late Remond B. Burrell, aged 18, and on the 18th, Mr. Minor Shaw, aged 38 years, both of the type lover.

In Milton, 19th inst., of apoplexy, Mrs. Hannah, widow of the late Phineas Davenport, aged 62.

In Hingham, 14th inst., David Whiston, Esq. aged 63.

In Fall River, 17th inst., Susan Maria, only daughter of Rev. John and Mrs. Maria Gregory, formerly of this place, aged 17 months.

Cease here longer to detain me,
Fondest mother drowned in woe;
Now thy kind caresses pain me,
Morn advances, let me go!

Communicated.

In Randolph, on the 19th of March, 1843, after a short illness of twenty-nine hours, Laura A. R., eldest daughter of Mr. Caswell and Mrs. Relief Poulson, aged 19 years.

Seldam are we called upon to notice a more sudden and affecting death than that of Laura Ann. She was highly esteemed and beloved by a large circle of friends. Possessing a kind and benevolent soul she won the hearts of all. An acquaintance of hours, with her was like the friendship of years; her heart ever open to the wants of misfortune; her hand like a kind ministering angel, ever ready to alleviate the distresses of the wretched; her sweet voice, like the turtle dove, ever soothing the afflicted breast; she seemed more like the matron of mature years than the youthful maiden. Her life was short like a winter’s day. She was plucked like the opening rose, its fragrance just tainting the morning air. A being too pure for earth, “she was taken to her home in the sky.” Hardly could it be realized that in so few short hours she must leave earth with its hopes and expectations; its glittering promises of future happiness; no more kind greeting; in a few fleeting moments the kind voice of affection will be heard no more; no longer will friendship’s soft endearments be required to prop the sinking frame. Such was her lot. The dead visitor, death, came; she was ready to attend his summons. She met him with that sweet smile, that calm composure of mind, with which faith ever clothes the spirit of the true believer. ‘Twas hard to bid farewell to fond parents, affectionate brothers and sisters, kind friends, and him—must—the tender ties of youthful hearts be severed?—must I leave you?—“it cannot be ‘tis so”—“do not mourn for me”—one kind embrace and all is o'er—released from this tenement of clay, her pure spirit wined its flight to brighter worlds on high, there with angels and the pure spirits of departed friends, to sing hallelujahs to her redeemer, God, forever and ever?

Calm wakes the beauty of the vernal morn,
Small birds chirp amid the budding trees;
But thou lost sweet one, from our presence torn,
Feelst not the fleshiness of the genial breeze.

The thoughts of thee are as a pleasant dream,
Soft, soothing, holy, beautiful and bright;
As of a star that sparkles o'er a stream,
Gemmimg the dewy corona of night.

We dreamt not thus that thou shouldst pass away,
As lily opening to life’s vernal sun;
That envious night should overcloud the day,
 Ere half the sands of gladsome youth were run.

Thou needst no stone; thy tablet is the love
Of all who know, remember thee, and grieve;
Solt shine the sun thy simple turf above,
And sing the birds thereon from morn till eve!

Farewell! thou wast a flower that to the day,
In beauty and bloom, sweet perfume gave;
A star that shone o'er earth with lucid ray;
A white bird floating on the halcyon wave.

Farewell! thy like again we may not know;
Farewell! to die untaught was thy lot;
Farewell—farewell—although we are below,
And thou in Heaven, thou shalt not be forgot.

Superior Curled Palm Leaf
low by JOSIAH BRADLEY,
Quincy, July 8.

A pipe of brandy rolled from the other day in New York, and was dashed in pieces. Several tears.

A large wrought iron gun, hundred and forty-two pounds weight, was broken near the Light House.

The vote for and against a new State Constitution of Louis and 2,653 nays—more than the

A lad recently sent to depositors at the Shawmut Bank, Boston, to a well dressed man, to make the deposit for him, took the bank book into the bank, under his coat.

A gentleman from Wisconsin that the drought there has been the weather there has been

It is stated that the corn crop on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, never gave greater promise of a plentiful yield, than at the present season.

Eighty thousand persons in Manchester, (Eng.) have taken the tea-total pledge at the hands of Father Mathew.

NOTICES.

The annual meeting of the Quincy Washington Temperance Society stands adjourned to MONDAY EVENING, the 25th inst., to meet at the Town Hall, at half past seven o'clock, for the choice of Officers and the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting when assembled.

A punctual attendance is requested.

S. F. FOWLER, Rec. Sec.

The Pewholders in the Universalist Meeting-house in this town, are requested to meet in said house, THIS AFTERNOON, at half past six o'clock, on business of importance.

Wendell Phillips, Esq. of Boston, will lecture on Slavery, at the Town Hall, THIS EVENING, at half past seven o'clock.

The Sabbath School of the Evangelical Congregational Society in this place, will hold a Sabbath School Celebration, on WEDNESDAY, the 30th inst. in the meeting-house of said Society, at half past one o'clock. After some addresses and singing the scholars and teachers will form a procession, and all others present will be invited to accompany them to a place very near the residence of the Pastor and Superintendent to partake of some simple refreshments, listen to further addresses and singing, and spend a season of social intercourse. At the close of the Celebration the School will be formed into a Cold Water Army and be addressed by Dr. Jewett of Boston, who has engaged to be present.

Rev. Mr. Bullard of Boston, Secretary of the Massachusetts Sabbath School Society, has engaged to be present with other gentlemen from abroad and make addresses.

Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to attend.

An Anti-Slavery Fair will be held at Derby Hall, Hingham, on WEDNESDAY, Aug. 30th, the proceeds to be appropriated to the benefit of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society. Such articles as are usual for a Fair will be offered for sale, including refreshments, coffee, ice-creams, etc.

The Fair will be open at ten o'clock in the forenoon, if the weather is favorable, if not, the first pleasant day; and we earnestly request all who sympathise with the oppressed to aid us in our efforts in their behalf.

Donations of any kind thankfully received.

MARY W. LINCOLN, MARTHA SPRAGUE,
MARGARET A. SELVSTER, MARY H. LINCOLN,
MARY L. GARDNER, SUSAN F. WILDER.

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last SATURDAY in each month, until further notice, from two to five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons having business with the Town are requested to present it on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER,
WILLIAM D. GRAY,
ERYANT B. NEWCOMB.

MARRIED.

In Braintree, 24th inst., by Rev. Mr. Burrell, Mr. Elisha Parkard of this town, to Miss Lucy, daughter of Lewis Newcomb, Esq., of the former place.

DIED.

In this town, 23d inst., Capt. Elisha Holmes, aged 63.

On the 24th inst., an infant child of Mr. Daniel Lockney.

In South Weymouth, 15th inst., Miss Nancy, daughter of the late Reuben B. Bancil, aged 18, and on the 18th, Mr. Minot Shaw, aged 38 years, both of the typos lever.

In Milton, 19th inst., of apoplexy, Mrs. Hannah, widow of the late Phineas Davenport, aged 62.

In Hingham, 17th inst., David Whiston, Esq. aged 63.

In Fall River, 17th instant, Susan Maria, only daughter of Rev. John and Mrs. Maria Gregory, formerly of this place, aged 17 months.

"Come here longer to detain me,
Fondest mother drowned in woe;
Now the kind caresses pain me,
Morn advances, let me go."

Communicated.

In Randolph, on the 19th of March, 1843, after a short illness of twenty-nine hours, Laura A. R., eldest daughter of Mr. Caswell and Mrs. Relief Poul, aged 19 years.

Seldom are we called upon to notice a more sudden and afflicting death than that of Laura Ann. She was greatly esteemed and beloved by a large circle of friends. Possessing a kind and benevolent soul she won the hearts of all. An acquaintance of hours, with her was like the friendship of years; her heart ever open to the wants of misfortune; her hand, like a kind ministering angel, ever ready to alleviate the distresses of the wretched; her sweet voice, like the turtle dove, ever soothing the afflicted breast; she seemed more like the matron of mature years than the youthful-maiden. Her life was short like a winter's day. She was plucked like the opening rose, its fragrance just tinting the morning air. A being too pure for earth, "she was taken to her home in the sky."

Hardly could it be believed that in so few short hours she must leave earth with its hopes and expectations; its glittering promises of future happiness; no more kind greeting; in a few fleeting moments the kind voice of affection will be heard no more; no longer will friendship's soft endearments be required to prop the sinking frame. Such was her lot. The dread visitor, death, came; she was ready to attend his summons. She met him with that sweet smile, that calm composure of mind, with which faith ever clothes the spirit of the true believer. Twas hard to bid farewell to fond parents, affectionate brothers and sisters, kind friends, and kin—must the tender ties of youthful hearts be severed—"must I leave you?"—it cannot be "so"—do not mourn for me—one kind embrace and all is o'er—released from this tenement of clay, her pure spirit winned its flight to brighter worlds on high, there with angels and the pure spirits of departed friends, to sing hallelujahs to her redeemer, God, forever and ever?

Calm wakes the beauty of the vernal morn,
The small birds chirp amid the budding trees;

But thou lost sweet one, from our presence torn,
Feel'st not the freshness of the genial breeze.

The thoughts of thee are as a pleasant dream,

Soft, soothng, holy, beautiful and bright;
As of a star that sparkles o'er a stream,

Gemmimg the dewy coronal of night.

We dream not thus that thou shouldst pass away,

As silly longing to life's vernal sun;

That tenuous night should overcloud the day.

Ere half the sands of gladsome youth were run.

Thou need'st no stone; thy tablet is the love

Of all who know, remember thee, and grieve;

Soft shade the sun thy simple turf above,

And sing the birds thereon from morn till eve!

Farewell! thou was a flower that to the day,

In beauty and bloom, sweet perfume gave;

A star that shone o'er earth with lucid ray;

A white bird floating on the baleyan wave.

Farewell! thy like again we may not know;

Farewell! to die untaught was thy lot;

Farewell—farewell—although we are below,

And thou in Heaven, thou shalt not be forgot!"

South Weymouth, Aug. 12. 3w.

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

1

QUINCY PATRIOT.

Poetry.

For the Quincy Patriot.

LINES TO A DEPARTED FRIEND.
I'll think of thee, beloved friend,
When thou art far from home;
Though sorrow in my heart should blend
With wan despair and gloom.

I'll think of thee at early morn,
Ere yet the sun appears;
When pearly dew drops may be found,
Distilled like midnight tears.

I'll think of thee at even-tide,
When cooling zephyrs blow;
While o'er the western hills they glide,
In murmur soft and low.

I'll think of thee, when o'er the earth
Night casts a sable hue;
And by the midnight lamp I search,
For knowledge good and true.

I'll think of thee, when e'er I roam
Beside the limpid stream;
When nature, smiling 'neath the sun,
Is robed in verdant green.

I'll think of thee, when storms arise,
And lightnings gilds the sky;
When deafening thunder rolls above,
In wild pageantry.

I'll think of thee, when happiness
Is crushed within my heart;
When solitude and loneliness,
Inhabit ev'ry part.

I'll think of thee, as onward flies
Our aged father-Time;
He bids us look beyond the skies,
For happiness sublime.

SOMETHING CHEAP.
There's not a cheaper thing on earth,
Nor yet one half so dear;
Tis worth more than distinguished birth,
Or thousands gained a year;
It lends the day a new delight;
Tis virtue's firmest shield;
And adds more beauty to the night
Than all the stars can yield.

It maketh poverty content—
To-morrow whispers peace;
It is a gift from heaven sent
For mortals to increase.
It meets you with a smile at morn,
It lulls you to repose—
A flower for peer and peasant born,
An everlasting rose.

A charm to banish grief away,
To snatch the frown from care;
Turn tears to smiles, make dulness gay
Spreads gladness every where;
And yet 'tis cheap as summer dew,
That gem's the lily's breast;
A talisman for love, a true
As ever man possessed.

Assumes the rainbow through the cloud
When threat'ning storm begins—
As music 'mid the tempest loud,
That still its sweet way wins—
As springs an arch across the tide,
Where waves conflicting foam,
So comes this seraph to our side,
To guild the scenes of home.

What may this wondrous spirit be,
With power unheard before—
This charm, the bright divinity?
Good temper—nothing more!
Good temper!—'tis the choicest gift
That woman homeward brings;
And can the poorest peasant lift
To bliss unknown to kings.

MIS-SPENT TIME.
There is no remedy for time mis-spent;
No healing for the waste of idleness,
Whose very languor is a punishment
Heavier than active souls can feel or guess.
O, hours of indolence and discontent,
Not now to be redeemed! ye sting not less
Because I know this span of life was least
For lofty duties, not for selfishness,
Not be wiled away in aimless dreams,
But to improve ourselves, and serve mankind,
Life and its choicest faculties were given.
Man should be ever better than he seems,
And shape his acts and discipline his mind,
To walk adorning earth, with hope of heaven.

Anecdotes.

'The fact is, I was ruined by having money left me,' said the cobbler. 'I only wish,' observed Sam, 'that some rich enemy would try to work my destruction in that ere way. Would it let him?'

A person in company said to another, 'You are a scoundrel.' The other coolly replied, 'Gentlemen, you must not mind what this man says, he is only talking to himself.'

'Jane,' said a young lady, who was busily engaged in making an indispensable, to her younger sister, who was rather clamorous, 'I do wish you would make less noise.' 'Well,' replied Jane, 'if I was your place, I'd not say a word; for I'm sure you make the greatest bustle!'

'I say, Jem,' said a ploughboy the other day to his companion, 'I know of a new fashioned mackintosh, to keep out the wet. Why if you eat a red-herring for breakfast, you'll be dry all day.'

'I can't speak in public—never done such a thing in all my life,' said a chap the other night at a public meeting, who had been called upon to hold forth—but, any one in the crowd will speak for me, 'I'll hold his hat!'

A lady requested a friend to tell her to what order in natural history man was usually assigned. He of course answered her philosophically, and desired her to tell him woman's location. 'Oh,' said she with a smile, 'man embraces woman.'

Medical aid in Boston.

DR. BUTLER,

NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.

DR. BUTLER deems it prudent to remark, as a quackery Empiricism, and the grossest imposition prevails to a great extent in this community, that he is properly qualified in his profession; and that he has seen more practice, and really cured more patients of various and complicated diseases, than has fallen to the lot of many practitioners.

Dr. Butler's practice is not confined to any peculiar class of diseases as many may perhaps infer, from the general tenor of a certain class of advertisers, who have nearly exhausted the vocabulary of 'billingsgate,' in the fulsome description of their infallible specifics, and multifarious compounds, for the immediate cure of one disease.

Dr. Butler treats all diseases that flesh is heir to, in the most approved and scientific manner; and from his long experience and extensive practice, he is enabled to give satisfaction to all who see fit to honor him with their confidence.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sexes, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling.

Please observe, No. 4 Brattle Square, opposite the Church, in the rear of the Broker's Office. Entrance in the Alley.

All letters must be post paid.

Boston, June 17. D. A. S. BUTLER.

Hingham Dye-House.

GOODS of all descriptions Cleansed, Dyed and Fin-
ished, in the best manner and at the lowest pri-
ces.

Goods or orders left at the store of the subscribers will receive immediate attention, and no charges for sending bundles to or from the Dye-House.

All Goods warranted to give satisfaction.

JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO.

Quincy, March 13.

DR. FERNANDS'

Vegetable Indian Arcanum,

FOR THE CURE OF
Consumption and Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Lungs and Spitting of Blood, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Sot, Rheum, Rheumatism, Gout, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Piles, Impudence in Life, Enlargement and Pain in the Bones, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury. The complexion is greatly improved by this medicine.

THIS is a preparation which Dr. Fernands, who is an Indian of the Cherokee nation, has used with great success in the above complaints, practising as he has for many years as an Indian doctor among several tribes. Dr. Fernands, who prepares this medicine, does not contend that it will cure all the diseases while the human system is liable to experience, but feels safe in assuring the public that when it has been taken according to his directions, it has never failed, in any of the complaints abovementioned, of effecting a speedy and effectual cure. The medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernands himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, or even a small child, without the least fear as to its results upon the system. One bottle will convince the incredulous invalid that no more has been said in its favor than its virtues safely warrant. Many respectable physicians have used, and even prescribed, this valuable medicine.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accompanying the medicine will be signed by Dr. Fernands, in his own hand writing, and also by his only authorized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician

JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

CERTIFICATES.

From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant

Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medicine:

SIR—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entailing upon me the worst of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief.

About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the name of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

WYMAN ABERCROMBIE.

Quincy, April 3, 1843.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:

DEAR SIR—I am gratified to learn that you are about to establish a place for the sale of Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum.

I do most cheerfully certify that I am well acquainted with Mr. Wyman Abercrombie, and believe that his general health as he has stated, has been on the decline—that he has had frequent turns of raising blood, to such a degree as to cause his friends to be greatly alarmed. For the year past I have noticed convincing evidence that his health has been restored, and I have it from his own lips that he attributes his recovery, entirely to the use of Dr. Fernands' Medicine.

I feel it my duty to say a word or two in favor of this valuable medicine. I have for more than twenty years been afflicted with a complaint which at times is very distressing, great flatulence, with a cold heaviness and tightness of the chest, extreme headache, dimness of sight, pain in the heart, etc., etc.

I am free to say that since I have used this preparation which has cured my friend, I feel greatly relieved, and have strong hopes, after following the directions, of being restored to health. I think very highly of the medicine, and am confident that it will prove efficacious in the cure of many diseases, if once resorted to.

Yours truly,

IBRAHIM BARTLETT.

Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

From John Page, Clerk of the Hancock House,

Quincy.

To Joseph J. Clark, Agent for Dr. Fernands' Arcanum:

SIR—Some time since I was so much indisposed as to be unable to pursue my business, from an attack of Slow Fever from which I partially recovered, but was left in a state of languid inactivity, or, as it may be termed, general debility of the system. At this stage of my health, my friend Mr. Abercrombie, who had been happily cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. Fernands' Indian Arcanum, advised me to seek for health from the same source, which I readily improved, and with gratification, state to the public that I have experienced that relief by the use of one bottle which I so much desired, in a restoration to the enjoyment of good health, which I solely attribute to the Arcanum.

JOHN PAGE.

Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

Price, \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

Only Office in Boston, No. 51 1/2 Hanover Street,

(up stairs). People in other cities and in country towns may obtain the Medicine by sending for it through conductors of railroad cars, drivers of stages, or such other way as may be most convenient to them.

BOSTON, May 20.

ff

Parasols.

A PRIME assortment of PARASOLS, just received.

EDWARD E. PACKARD.

Quincy, June 3.

ff

SEVENTY FIVE bushels of good seed Barley.

For further information, apply AT THIS OFFICE.

Quincy, March 1.

ff

For Sale,

SEVENTY FIVE bushels of good seed Barley.

REPAIRING done in a neat manner and at short notice.

JAMES EDWARDS.

Quincy, May 13.

ff

Horses and Carriages to Let.

DR. BUTLER,

NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.

The subscriber having assumed the management of the stable near Joshua Jones' Harness Shop, informs the former patrons, and those who have been accustomed to patronize an establishment, the proprietor of which will endeavor to accommodate to his utmost

Dr. Butler treats all diseases that flesh is heir to, in the most approved and scientific manner; and from his long experience and extensive practice, he is enabled to give satisfaction to all who see fit to honor him with their confidence.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sexes, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling.

Please observe, No. 4 Brattle Square, opposite the Church, in the rear of the Broker's Office. Entrance in the Alley.

All letters must be post paid.

BOSTON, June 17. D. A. S. BUTLER.

ff

GEORGE J. JONES.

ff

Quincy, Oct. 1.

ff

Quincy, Dec. 31.

ff

Quincy, Aug. 26.

ff

Quincy, April 15.

ff

Quincy, May 20.

ff

Quincy, June 13.

ff

Quincy, July 1.

ff

Quincy, August 1.

ff

Quincy, September 1.

ff

Quincy, October 1.

ff

Quincy, November 1.

ff

Quincy, December 1.

ff

Quincy, January 1.

ff

Quincy, February 1.

ff

Quincy, March 1.

ff

Quincy, April 1.

ff

Quincy, May 13.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

Published every Saturday Morning, over Messrs. Josiah Brigham & Co.'s Store, in Hancock Street.

NUMBER 35.

QUINCY, (MASS.) SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1843.

VOLUME 7.

JOHN A. GREEN,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance—Two Dollars and FIFTY CENTS if not paid till the end of six months—THREE DOLLARS if delayed till the expiration of the year.

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped previous to the payment of all arrearages, unless at the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish their papers stopped, they will notify the publisher to that effect and at the time their subscription expires. Every subscriber will be held responsible for the payment of his paper so long as it is sent to his address at the Post Office, Tavern, or any other place wheresoever he may have ordered it, until legally notified to the contrary.

Advertisements, correctly and conspicuously, inserted at the customary prices. The number of insertions required must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction sales sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Business letters and communications addressed to the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention.

Single copies of the paper, SIX CENTS.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay and request to procure subscriptions.

JOSEPH BABCOCK, Jr. Quincy Railway.
JUSTIN SPEAR. Stone Quarries.
ORIN P. BACON. Dorchester.
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth.
JACOB TIRRELL, Jr. South Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HAYDEN. Braintree.
JOSEPH CLEVERLY. Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER. South Scituate.
N. B. OSBORNE. Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT. New York City.

MISCELLANY.

THE BROTHERS UNITED.

Nature grows not alone in thews and bulk.—SHAKESPEARE.

"This is a dismal night," said the Indian, while the bleak winds whistled through the tall pines, and the hollow murmurings they gave, as they roamed along the desolate glen, seemed like the sightings of a giant confined in their gloomy recesses. The oak, the chestnut, and the shrubbery were stripped of their foliage, or only betokened by the presence of a few dead leaves that had once been robed in verdure.

The scattered trunks of prostrate and decaying trees, added to the gloom, while occasional gray rocks protruded their mossy sides above the snowdrifts, and mantled winter with a thousand unpleasant associations. "Tis a dismal spot; but Oichee lays no traps for the white man."

"How many brethren have ye, white man? Lives your father yet—and your mother?" There was something mournful in the inquiry of the Indian; but his eyes wavered not, and his countenance was fixed with a desponding but firm glance upon the being he addressed.

"Mysterious being," at length the hunter exclaimed, "I know not why I am thus interrogated; but my brothers have been three; two have fallen beneath the hatchet of our pursuers—my eldest I know not; he was borne away long since by the same tribe, and has probably shared the same fate of the two last. I had one sister, now their captive; and, but for the wild desperation of the act, I would now attempt her rescue."

"But what of your father and your mother?" was the quick and almost savage reply of the Indian.

"They, too, were borne away by the same savage band."

"Dare you, white man," and the Indian raised his dwarfish yet gigantic proportions, "Dare you, white man—dare you attempt their rescue?"

"With my life, I will," replied the hunter, not a little nettled at the inquiry.

"Hold, then," said Oichee, as he communicated fire to a bunch of combustibles, "the hour is not far distant when we can surprise them on their mid-moon watch."

Night was, indeed fast approaching; and the discomfited Black Wolf and his party had encamped close to the entrance of the cavern occupied by the dwarf Indian. Little was he aware of the destruction that lurked beneath him, as his party gathered around, and the prisoners of his cruelty were bound and linked with cords to the slumbering tribe. As the torch of Oichee was lighted, the desolation of the cavern became more and more distinct and visible; the wild glare of the light rendered the situation one of bewildering interest to the eyes of the unexperienced hunter. He looked around—here a chasm yawned, there an unsupported crag threatened him, and far below where he stood the turbulent waters of a sky-hidden stream dashed in torrents over the uneven surface of the rude abyss. Presently his eyes caught a sight of something that aroused him to the recollection of the upper world: high on a projecting rock lighted by the torch of the Indian, he beheld, as it were, two globes of fire, rolling in their orbits, yet fixed intently upon him. His rifle was raised in an instant, but the Indian withheld his hand.

"What is to be done?" inquired the hunter.

"Let them pass up the rocks on the other side of the creek; then we must be nimble footed, or we shall fall into their hands. Ha! see, they are no longer in sight. Now use every nerve."

At these words, both started to their feet; and, in the usual hurried trot of foresters, made as rapid progress as practicable towards the bank of the river, occasionally casting an anxious glance on the track of their pursuers, lest some loiterer from their ranks might observe their motions. Arrived at the mouth of the creek, the hunter was for diverging further into the woods, and leaving his enemies to take shelter in direct flight; but his more sagacious companion interposed.

"Do you not fear the snow-prints?" said Oichee; "an Indian's eye would not let such a trail escape him. We must fall into their own path, and mingle our foot-prints with theirs, till both are so lost as not to be traced at all; then trust me for an abode of security."

So saying, they darted across the frozen stream, and followed the path of their pursuers, seeming themselves to pursue. Meanwhile the party of Black Wolf had discovered their footsteps, and, with a yell that rang wildly along the hills, the discovery was announced, as they struck into and followed it with increased ardor. As Oichee supposed, they found themselves confused by falling on their own trail, having, from their numbers, completely destroyed that of their intended victims, who continued their route until they arrived within a short distance of the spot where they had a few minutes previous thrown themselves into the snow to elude the sight of their enemies.

"Rash, rash man," said Oichee, "have you forgotten the more fearful perils that surround

"Now," said Oichee, "follow me," as he descended rapidly between the two projecting crags, till lost to the sight of the amazed and motionless hunter. But he was soon aroused by the voice of his guide below. "What! does the white man fear? Let him fall, then, into the hands of his foe—would he be safe, let him follow the path I have taken."

Another wild and distinct war-whoop decided him in his course, and he descended the aperture which at the depth of about twenty feet, opened into a wide and gloomy cavern, whose roof was formed of mossy and projecting rocks, while the sound of rushing water satisfied him that the sunken channel of some stream held its course through the dreary domain. There was scarcely light sufficient to render the things around discernable, and a dense fog seemed to fill every cranny of the cave.

"Now, white man," said the Indian, as, with a giant's strength, he covered the entrance to their retreat with a huge rock which had apparently once fitted the aperture through which they entered, "you are removed from the danger of pursuit; look around you! Do you tremble that you are in the power of a poor friendless Indian, who has bartered the risk of his own life for your safety? The Black Wolf knows not this retreat—and did he, he durst not enter it. The dwarf Indian, as you white men call me, could instantly cover him with the jutting rocks around us. Look around you! What can you see?—the dim thick vapors that overshadow your rivers—the dark and gloomy confines that border on your fabled hell? Dost thou not know me?"

The hunter was surprised at this apostrophe, and he answered to the Indian's inquiry with a tremulousness that in ordinary cases would have seemed unnatural: "Strange man! I know you not; you have that in your person and manners which passes over me like an infant dream, and I look upon you as something allied to the memory of the past, but which I cannot trace or define."

"How many brethren have ye, white man? Lives your father yet—and your mother?"

There was something mournful in the inquiry of the Indian; but his eyes wavered not, and his countenance was fixed with a desponding but firm glance upon the being he addressed.

"Mysterious being," at length the hunter exclaimed, "I know not why I am thus interrogated; but my brothers have been three; two have fallen beneath the hatchet of our pursuers—my eldest I know not; he was borne away long since by the same tribe, and has probably shared the same fate of the two last. I had one sister, now their captive; and, but for the wild desperation of the act, I would now attempt her rescue."

"And who is Oichee?" he mentally exclaimed as the Indian gathered together the loose fragments of the cavern, and kindled up a fire for their mutual comfort. "And who is Oichee? Why that restless, meaning inquiry after the fate of my father, my mother, my brothers and sisters? Why was it? His eye looked calm and his nerves were unshaken; but there was a thrill in his voice which startled me, like the confusedness of an unwelcome echo. Who is this incomprehensible? I have tendered him naught—given him naught; and when, to-day he struggled with me in my hour of desolation I felt that his dwarfish stature was a shackles that bent me to its wearing. What are his purposes? to betray me? What are his views? to assassinate? It cannot be. Can it be?"

He sat himself down gloomily upon a jutting rock, and watched, with a keen glance, the irregular movements of the dwarf as he gathered the splinters around him to kindle into a blaze the fuel which he designed should cast the chill atmospheric feelings from their limbs. The soul of Richard was wrapped up in a thousand reflections, as he saw the being before him prepare for his comfort; his form had something about it so unnatural, and his professions had apparently been dictated so much by kindness; yet he so much feared hypocrisy that his gaze was one of deep and most intense interest.

"He does not blanch before me; he evinces no surprise, but I know the Indian never does. What can he be?—and he musingly surveyed the form of his guide, while the fires of the encamped Black Wolf's party, glared through the gloom of the cleft rocks, and their reflection came like flickering flashes through the crannies of the rock which was placed as barrier to their entrance, in case they should discover the subterranean refuge of the hunter and his guide."

The dwarf was of most irregular proportions, with a form of extraordinary strength and muscle, and yet his height was very little more than four feet, if above that; but he combined agility of action with his movements, that would have been truly surprising for even an amateur in gymnastics to witness.

By this time, this strange compound of the civilized and the savage had, in a dark recess of the cave, produced a glowing, comfortable looking fire, and also from a larder, which had not before been observed by his companion, brought forth some social steaks of venison, together with the means requisite for preparing a forester's repast. These things being all arranged, he approached his guest.

"Brother!" said he, "will you partake of the Indian's repast?"

Malvers started; there came a thrill over him at the ejaculation of "Brother!" which he had never before experienced, and yet that expression was all of kindness.

"Brother!" he re-echoed; "how mean you strange but less miserable being than you seem? Brother?"

"Rash, rash man," said Oichee, "have you forgotten the more fearful perils that surround

you? The panther's howl is common to an Indian's ears. Its music may lull him to sleep; but the sound of a rifle has no such potent charm. Silence!" he whispered commanding, throwing his torch down into the stream; "let darkness hide your rash act!"

The hunter, as we have heretofore called him, must be more familiarly introduced to the reader. He is a tall, graceful looking man, probably of the age of thirty years; but his stern features would have induced the belief that he possessed more manly firmness than was really allotted to his nature. His early years had been passed in the eastern sections of this country, and his education had been such that it would have fitted him for almost any station in its councils. He had married at an early age; but domestic difficulties had soon caused a separation from his wife, and he became ever after a melancholy man; his spirits seemed to have been broken; and when his parents removed to the banks of the tumultuous Blackwater creek, he had accompanied them on their way; and for a few years past had done little else than scour the woods in pursuit of game which infested the mountains contiguous to his home. The gap of the creek is well known to many, but any individual that has traversed it well knows a sterl spot where vegetation never sprung, and has probably listened with attentive ear, to the sounds as of a rushing torrent beneath, far beneath his feet, while he stood upon the base of rocks which, it would seem, had been eternal in their duration. Beneath this massy bed of granite, the hunter and his Indian guide had sought security. The morning's sun had found the former quiet and calm in his home; and the noonday sun had found that home a sheet of flame; and the night had found his family all captives, himself a little less, to the wild and venomous hatred which the Black Wolf bore towards the whites. But that night also found his enemy unconsciously sleeping above the very fire for he had pursued, without even a fancy that his slumbers might be started by the unwelcome clamor of war. Richard Malvers (for thus we must call him) had little idea of the companion whom was with him, or what he was; yet he knew that companion had evinced a sagacity in eluding the pursuit of his enemies, which demanded his attention and gratitude. Indeed, it was to the shrewd sightedness of Oichee that he was indebted for the enjoyment of that darling (even of the most unhappy being) existence!

"And who is Oichee?" he mentally exclaimed as the Indian gathered together the loose fragments of the cavern, and kindled up a fire for their mutual comfort. "And who is Oichee? Why that restless, meaning inquiry after the fate of my father, my mother, my brothers and sisters? Why was it? His eye looked calm and his nerves were unshaken; but there was a thrill in his voice which startled me, like the confusedness of an unwelcome echo. Who is this incomprehensible? I have tendered him naught—given him naught; and when, to-day he struggled with me in my hour of desolation I felt that his dwarfish stature was a shackles that bent me to its wearing. What are his purposes? to betray me? What are his views? to assassinate? It cannot be. Can it be?"

"Dost thou ever see the remaining trunk of a girdle pine, when the tree had fallen?—dost thou ever see the solid rock when the blast had splintered it—each firmly resisting the combination of efforts to destroy them? I am their effigy; with me, Fate has done her worst. I know thee, Richard Malvers, better than thou knowest me."

"And what is it thou dost know?"

"More than thou wilt believe; but it is this. I know that the same mother who gave thee birth sorrowed for the loss of me even before thy existence. Do you understand me?"

"I was a melancholy tone in the ejaculations of the dwarf while he uttered the above, which almost melted the heart of Richard, and faintly he articulated—

"Who are you, then?"

"My brother, Richard—the lost one thou hast spoken of. I have known thee long; I have known the designs of the Black Wolf; but my efforts could not counteract them; my plans have been deeply laid; I have drawn him into my trail; he is now in my power, and I only ask of thee to aid me in rescuing the parents to whom we both owe our existence. Richard, again I ask, dare you—dare you tempt their freedom?"

"I dare—I dare!" was the undivided reply. While a world of doubt had buried the hunter in a bewildered maze of incredulity, and he felt all the joy which hope promises in finding a relative so dear as Oichee had proclaimed himself, yet he was fearful that the pretended claim of consanguinity was not in reality true. There was no embrace—there was not even a smile—and the 'brothers,' both of whom sprang from the same fountain of nature, stood each apart, like the cold statues that arise from the marble of our common mother earth.

How strangely that cold and perplexing feeling, which sometimes arises from doubt or distrust, rest upon the heart even when its fountains seem, as it were, boiling over with the contending emotions of love, anxiety and distrustfulness. Think what we will of affection, it springs not suddenly up, like the morning flower, blushing and spreading its beauties to the day, but like the mountain oak and its aged companions, that knit their limbs together the more firmly as years grow over their duration; yet, like the morning blossom, quick budding affections often fade and wither away in the sunbeams which produce them; while the embracing oaks fall not at each other's side without marking with desolation the companions of their growth. Affections long tried fall not asunder without a pang; but the uniting ties of consanguinity are never so immovably knit as when they grow from the communion of children.

There was a startlingly wild conviction of this, which wove itself, like a web, over the hearts of both the hunter and the dwarf. Neither wished to exhibit the first signs of joy; but both felt that the germs of coming happiness were springing up in their bosoms. The thought is thrilling and deep; but there is a something we cannot define; there is a something that winds itself about the heart, which human reason cannot gather together, as the reaper his sheaves; there is something which even love shudders at; and that something was for the Indian and the white man as they each with the feeling of brothers but without their kindness, sat themselves down to supply the demands of hunger. But few words passed between them until they had completed the repast.

"Now Richard," said Oichee. "Now let us up and look to those we would liberate and preserve. What sort of a piece have you there?" and he essayed to lift from his hands the rifle of Richard. The distrust before evinced was as deep as ever in the breast of the hunter, and when sickness comes with its withering blight, and the mother sits beside the cradle of her idolized child, watching for the last breath, yet hoping, praying (O, such prayers as that agonized mother pours forth, none but those who have suffered can know,) that God will hear and spare her child, suddenly it gasps, it breathes once more, and all is over—and that wretched mother is almost distracted.

In her despair she cries, "My child! my child! who has taken it from me—was it not my own?" But a light breaks upon her, and her voice whispers, "the child is not dead but sleepeth;" "It is I, be not afraid."

What a blessing these words of comfort have been to mankind ever since they were uttered by our Savior! The child, when in the dark, bears a footstep approach, its little heart beats faster, but the mother's voice falls upon the ear, "It is I, love, be not afraid," and all is peace in the infant's bosom. O! is it not beautiful to contemplate the child's reliance on its mother, but infinitely more to see the young leaning with the same reliance, on the bosom of their Saviour? And when sickness comes with its withering blight, and the mother sits beside the cradle of her idolized child, watching for the last breath, yet hoping, praying (O, such prayers as that agonized mother pours forth, none but those who have suffered can know,) that God will hear and spare her child, suddenly it gasps, it breathes once more, and all is over—and that wretched mother is almost distracted.

In her despair she cries, "My child! my child! who has taken it from me—was it not my own?" But a light breaks upon her, and her voice whispers, "the child is not dead but sleepeth;" "It is I, be not afraid."

"IT IS I, BE NOT AFRAID!"

There is no passage more emphatic, and at the same time more cheering and comforting to the afflicted soul than this. In the hour of trial, when the clouds of adversity darken our path, and there appears not one ray of light to guide our steps; when the tempest roars, and death, that grim giant, stares us in the face, then it is that this sublime and soothing passage comes with all its force, and calms the troubled soul of man.

What a blessing these words of comfort have been to mankind ever since they were uttered by our Savior! The child, when in the dark, bears a footstep approach, its little heart beats faster, but the mother's voice falls upon the ear, "It is I, love, be not afraid," and all is peace in the infant's bosom. O! is it not beautiful to contemplate the child's reliance on its mother, but infinitely more to see the young leaning with the same reliance, on the bosom of their Saviour? And when sickness comes with its withering blight, and the mother sits

beside the cradle of her idolized child, watching for the last breath, yet hoping, praying (O, such prayers as that agonized mother pours forth, none but those who have suffered can know,) that God will hear and spare her child, suddenly it gasps, it breathes once more, and all is over—and that wretched mother is almost distracted.

"I am," sternly but quickly said Richard.

"I will first ascend," said the Indian, as he removed with great caution, the stone which had been placed by himself over the mouth of the cave. "I will first ascend; but observe, when following, be careful that you make not the least sound, and our moccasins must be firmly set and lashed before we move."

The midnight hour was fast approaching; the dull, red glare of the Black Wolf's fire had died away to the flickering tremulousness of a decaying and incinerated brand; the loud, fitful, and half breathing sounds of his snoring startled, or quiescent sleepers had for some time fallen upon the wakeful ears of the brothers; and his solitary sentinel, who was to have watched the 'coming events' of danger, had neared the fire, behind the trunk, and beneath the shadow of a perennial hemlock, sheltered themselves from the whistling blasts, and had lost all consciousness of danger; for the eye that could have overlooked every thing of its nature which surrounded him, was dead in calm and peaceful slumber; but the danger lurked beneath him. He heeded it not; for he knew it not.

The prisoners were closely secured; and the slightest motion might have overwhelmed them in misery. But was it strange? They too slept!

QUINCY PATRIOT.

shadow of death falls upon it—and like the mariner, tossed upon the ocean wave, without compass or guiding star, so is the loved one, until we rouse the scattered senses by whispering the blessed assurance of our Savior, "Though you pass through the valley and the shadow of death, yet will I not leave thee," "It is I, be not afraid."

And we have the satisfaction of knowing it is all sufficient. The immortal part has winged its way to the spirit land. O! may I ever call to mind these words of our blessed Savior, "It is I, be not afraid," and I think I may bear the ills of life, and the approach of death, without a murmur.

For the Quincy Patriot.

THE SCHOOL DIFFICULTIES.

FRIEND GREEN—“Fair Play” tells us we have made but a “feeble effort” at sustaining our views of this affair; it is such an ignoramus, as to suppose we had the least idea of convincing him or his associates of their error. Far from it; we are fully convinced, we might as well appeal to his *leapstone*.

We have not been able, however, to discover any very shrewd answers to our queries, or that he has produced one substantial fact, to sustain this disgraceful prosecution. He is evidently convinced of his weak position, and is about used up, after exhausting all the arguments his *great mind* could suggest, in favor of his side; he has abandoned the field, and allowed his arguments to fall to the ground, and now commenced the defence of some “reverend individual” who we know nothing about, and we think quite foreign to the subject. We are not desirous of discussing the character or merits of this “individual” whom “Fair Play” “delights to honor,” or the size of the hole that he escaped through; neither have any desire to know the number or the names of those persons “who delight to honor him” or whether they are citizens of Albany, Woburn, Fall River, or Quincy. We will, for the information of this wise sage, say, we are not one of those, that would extol any mortal as a God.

We have endeavored rigidly to abstain from retort, or recrimination, in our former communications on this subject. But we now feel compelled to adopt “Fair Play’s” mode of defence, and shall take the liberty to make use of the weapons he has placed in our hands.

It is somewhat amusing to observe the close analogy this astute writer has drawn between the two supposed crimes, one for teaching our children to do the other we blush to name. “Fair Play” thinks we are fond of “grinning.” If it would be any satisfaction to him to know our opinion on this score “it is at hand” and he is quite welcome to it. If the “not indicted” had been *indicted*, he not only deserved to be “grinned” at, but should have been placed on a scaffold with halter around his neck, and there scourged with a whip of scorpions.

“Fair Play” tells us “he is yet to learn that a primary school has been kept in this district, as the majority of the prudential committee have not appointed a time to commence. “Indeed!” Then we should think it quite time they had. We suppose this *wiseacore*’s ignorance arises from the fact that he is not a resident of this district, but a disorganizer in another. We will endeavor to “enlighten” him on this subject, by stating for his, and his associates’ information, that there has been a most excellent primary school kept in this district, and far superior, and under much better discipline, than it was last year; kept by a young lady fully competent, and placed there by Mr. Tirrell, the legal prudential committee-man for the district, and that sanctioned by the town’s general school committee. This teacher gives her *whole* attention to the school, and is not to be found gossiping about from street to street and house to house, endeavoring to cause contention, discord and dissension, among the community!

Let us examine “Fair Play’s” pitiful coal story, which is somewhat amusing, although as base as their shameful attempt to persecute the unoffending young lady, and “trample upon every principle of morality and justice, to appease their appetites.” She says the answer to the queries in our last communication “is at hand, and will, perhaps, enlighten us.” Who can doubt it? emanating from the pen of one who has established his reputation for *veracity* beyond a doubt by publishing this famous coal story.

We asked in our last communication, if it was actually necessary for the benefit of the district to add two “gentlemen” to the prudential committee. This appears to be the answer type of truth “bad at hand.” “The need of two more prudential committee-men was also apparent when they (the leaders, we suppose of this disgraceful affair) ascertained, that the yard or cellar of the school-house was to be used as a coal depot, as they knew the district did not require such a great quantity of refuse coal at that season of the year as had been bought in such haste by their AGENT.” This charge brought against Mr. Tirrell, is a chimera of their own imagination, false, basely false, and as false as that asserts it; a falsehood cut out of whole cloth, without one shadow of ground for the assertion. Mr. Tirrell has not bought one pound of coal for the district either good or “refuse” neither has he placed any in the “school-house yard or cellar.” The last coal that was purchased for the district and carried to the school-house, was three thousand six hundred and ninety-two pounds, in November, 1842, purchased by the prudential committee-man for that year. Now, kind reader, what dependence can be placed on any statement made by a wretch so base as to resort to such despicable means to accomplish his ends, and injure an innocent fellow being? What inference does this traducer intend the public should draw from this falsehood? Why that Mr. Tirrell was squandering the district’s money for “refuse coal” and it was necessary to place two *guardians* over him. Here is the commencement of the villainy, the leaders of this disgraceful affair practiced on their *blind* associates. At their secret sessions they found, in order to accomplish their nefarious designs, it was indispensably necessary to conjure up and circulate this barefaced falsehood, in order to impose upon a few of the weak-minded voters in the district. It plainly appears there has not been any *refuse coal* bought. Then what “need” have we for those *guardian angels*? None! Is it not evidently, I would ask, a party concerned, intended solely to create all possible contention, discord and dissension in the district?

We perceive our friend “Fair Play” keeps us well informed of the sympathy he fears we shall arouse by stating simple truths. But what sympathy can this champion of falsehoods, or his associates in guilt, expect at the hands of an intelligent public, by publishing such barefaced falsehoods? Does he suppose by “such base duplicity to impose upon honest and well disposed citizens?” “away with such futile attempts to create sympathy.” Could the leaders of this shameful persecution for one moment enjoy one spark of the feeling of respect and confidence that is justly due to this

young lady, from every parent that has children under her care, we feel confident he would instantaneously disband his rebellious army, and permit them once more to become good and peaceful citizens, make acknowledgements to this young lady, and the public for his past follies, bury in oblivion his nefarious designs, allow these difficulties to subside into tranquility and peace.

It is a well known fact that weak-minded generals are prone to adhere to whatever wrong steps they may have taken, but one of courage, when convinced of his error will acknowledge it and expect forgiveness.

We will now cheerfully leave the conduct of these “gentlemen,” “Fair Play” and their associates, to the just verdict of the public, holding them, however, accountable for any unjust, odious, or groundless charge they may see fit to make against this unfeeling young lady, until they produce substantial facts as a basis for thus proceeding.

One word more to our friend “Fair Play,” and we will finish this somewhat lengthy epistle. We

will just whisper in his ear that he is known. We would also advise him to let the affairs of this district alone and attend to his own, and resign the quill to some abler hand, if he cannot find a more plausible excuse for his and their proceedings than his famous *coal story*, a most pitiful batch of falsehoods, that none but an infamous knave could invent; and the monster that could circulate such a foul libel against a fellow being, should not be permitted to live in any civilized community.

A CITIZEN OF THE DISTRICT.

For the Quincy Patriot.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

At the Town-Hall, Monday Evening, August 25th 1843, the adjournment of the Annual Meeting of the Washington Total Abstinence Society was held—the President in the Chair.

On motion of Seth Adams:

Voted—That we proceed to the choice of officers.

On motion of Seth Adams:

Voted—To choose the Officers by nomination.

President—Ezra Badger.

First Vice President—William D. Gray.

Second Vice President—George Follett.

Treasurer—Nathan Ames.

Corresponding Secretary—Seth Adams.

Recording Secretary—Stephen F. Fowler.

Directors—Henry A. Gay, Abram Prescott, Josiah Adams, Jr. Thomas Arey, John A. Simpson, William B. Duggan, Daniel Ela, Elijah Baxter, Lysander Richards, Thompson Spear, William Wood Veazie.

On motion of George Follett:

Voted—To propose for the action of the Quarterly Meeting on the 10th of November next, the following as an amendment to the Constitution:

ARTICLE 4. Sec. 2. “The Government of this Society shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Treasurer, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary and eleven Directors, who shall be chosen on the 10th of November (instead of August) annually; and shall constitute the government of the Society.

On motion of Josiah Adams, Jr.:

Voted—That the Corresponding Secretary be directed to engage Rev. Charles W. Denison and George T. Bigelow, Esq. of Boston, to lecture before the Washingtonians of this town, as soon as it is to them convenient.

On motion of John Lamm:

Voted—That George Follett be a Committee to provide a suitable place in which to hear the lectures of Messrs. Denison and Bigelow.

On motion of Seth Adams:

Voted—That the Secretary furnish the Editors of the Quincy papers, each with a copy of the proceedings of this meeting for publication in their respective papers.

On motion of Josiah Adams, Jr.:

Voted—To dissolve the meeting.

S. F. FOWLER, Recg. Sec'y.

For the Quincy Patriot.

NOTICE.

MR. EDITOR.—A Note signed by me, is advertised (with many others,) for sale at Auction on Monday, the 4th of September next, in front of the Hancock House, by Thomas Adams as assignee of the estate of Justin Spear, Esq. Now I honestly call all persons against bidding upon the same, as I should have paid the note, had it been in my power so to do, before being disgraced by having my poverty advertised at auction. Whoever purchases my note will regret that he had not made a better investment of his capital.

STEPHEN F. FOWLER.

For the Quincy Patriot.

MONUMENT TO WASHINGTON.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 2, 1843.

John A. Green, Editor.

A CUTE TRICK.—The New York Standard states that recently about twenty slaves in the State of Maryland took it into their heads to make a *coal* depot, as they knew the district did not require such a great quantity of refuse coal at that season of the year as had been bought in such haste by their AGENT.

This charge brought against Mr. Tirrell, is a chimera of their own imagination, false, basely false, and as false as that asserts it; a falsehood cut out of whole cloth, without one shadow of ground for the assertion.

Mr. Tirrell has not bought one pound of coal for the district either good or “refuse” neither has he placed any in the “school-house yard or cellar.”

The last coal that was purchased for the district and carried to the school-house, was three thousand six hundred and ninety-two pounds, in November, 1842, purchased by the prudential committee-man for that year.

Now, kind reader, what dependence can be placed on any statement made by a wretch so base as to resort to such despicable means to accomplish his ends, and injure an innocent fellow being?

What inference does this traducer intend the public should draw from this falsehood? Why that Mr. Tirrell was squandering the district’s money for “refuse coal” and it was necessary to place two *guardians* over him.

Here is the commencement of the villainy, the leaders of this disgraceful affair practiced on their *blind* associates.

At their secret sessions they found, in order to accomplish their nefarious designs, it was indispensably necessary to conjure up and circulate this barefaced falsehood,

in order to impose upon a few of the weak-minded voters in the district. It plainly appears there has not been any *refuse coal* bought.

Then what “need” have we for those *guardian angels*?

None! Is it not evidently, I would ask, a party concerned, intended solely to create all possible contention, discord and dissension in the district?

We perceive our friend “Fair Play” keeps us well informed of the sympathy he fears we shall arouse by stating simple truths.

But what sympathy can this champion of falsehoods, or his associates in guilt, expect at the hands of an intelligent public, by publishing such barefaced falsehoods?

Does he suppose by “such base duplicity to impose upon honest and well disposed citizens?”

“away with such futile attempts to create sympathy.”

Could the leaders of this shameful persecution for one moment enjoy one spark of the feeling of respect and confidence that is justly due to this

young lady, from every parent that has children under her care, we feel confident he would instantaneously disband his rebellious army, and permit them once more to become good and peaceful citizens, make acknowledgements to this young lady, and the public for his past follies, bury in oblivion his nefarious designs, allow these difficulties to subside into tranquility and peace.

ENTRANCE TO MOUNT AUBURN. Many of our readers are probably not aware, to quote the language of the Boston Atlas, that a new gateway and lodges have been in process of erection at the Mount Auburn Cemetery. They are now completed, with the exception only of raising the capstone of the gateway, which will be immediately done.

The new gateway and lodges are similar in design, and correspond in size, to the former ones. They are, however, of hammered Quincy granite, instead of wood, and are from the quarry of Octavius T. Rogers & Co., the contractors for the whole work. The capstone of the gateway is undoubtedly the largest block of granite ever wrought.

It is twenty-four feet six inches in length, by ten feet nine inches in breadth, measuring to the outside faces of the abacus, and four feet six inches in height. The block from which this stone has been wrought, weighed, when first separated from the quarry, over one hundred tons. Its present weight is a little short of fifty tons. It was transported from Quincy to Watertown, after being wrought, on a carriage similar to those used in moving the columns, and other large stones, for the new Custom House and Merchants’ Exchange, and drawn by forty-five yoke of oxen.

The lintel immediately under the capstone is eighteen feet long, four feet wide, and four feet six inches deep, and weighs twenty seven tons.

On the outside of this lintel is the following inscription:

“Then shall the dust return to the earth, as it was, and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.”

On the inside face of this lintel is inscribed :

“Mt. Auburn—consecrated September 24, 1831.”

The cost of the whole work, including an iron fence on each side of the lodges, twenty-five feet in length, will be ten thousand dollars.

ROBBERY OF MILFURT BANK BILLS. The Milbury (Mass.) Bank, having for some length of time failed to send for its bills which had accumulated at the Suffolk Bank, Boston, some two weeks since furnished the conductor of an Express with orders to call and take them. That agent did so. The bills were delivered in two packages, one containing twenty-one thousand the other seventeen thousand dollars. The express man brought the packages to Boston and deposited them in his safe at one o’clock in the afternoon, until the hour for the departure of the downward train, half past four o’clock. They were then placed in the hands of one of his agents, and upon the arrival of the cars at the Milbury branch road, were delivered to the conductor of that track, who, upon arrival in Milbury passed them into the charge of the Cashier by the bank.

HON. DAVID HENSHAW. The Washington correspondent of the New York True Sun pays the following eulogy to the Secretary of the Navy:—

He is an indefatigable business man, and toils away from sun to sun. No man makes him a communication without receiving a prompt reply, and that to the point. It would be well if his example in this case were followed by some other officials. I

confess Mr. Henshaw grows upon my esteem, as I believe he does upon all who know him. Without

exception or disparagement, he is the most efficient Secretary of the Navy that has for a long time occupied the post. His conduct is regulated by the most impartial and strict rules of justice, and by the common sense sagacity and power of discrimination which alike prevent him from falling the victim of duplicity, and from failing to discover and reward merit where it exists. The language of eulogy, to use the idea of another, is new to me; but it has been extorted by commanding excellence, and it will last upon the solid fabric that supports it.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON has made another experiment with his big gun below Sandy Hook. He fired a broadside at a target three miles distant; the target was of immense strength, being made of iron and wood.

Captain Stockton is now engaged in a

series of trials with his gun.

ON MONDAY next, at nine o’clock

in front of the Hanover White Horse, well known by the frequent

stagecoach, called Racket, he will be

seen again.

Called hence by early doom,

Just come to show how sweet a

paradise would bloom.”

On the same day, Eugene Walter

George and Mrs. Caroline Willett, age

In Boston, 15th ult. George C. only

C. and Mary E. Rand, aged 3 weeks.

Drowned, 25th ult. on the passage

Bath, (Me.) on board the steamer Spie

km. K. Barnard of Dorchester, aged

10 years.

Soon after a train of ears had lately started from

Philadelphia, the engineer discovered a man walk-

APPOINTMENT. Hon. Gorham Parks has been appointed Attorney of the United States for the District of Maine, in place of Hon. John Holmes deceased.

S. F. Holbrook, Esq. has resigned the Presidency of the Boston Washington Total Abstinence Society. His co-laborers in the Washingtonian reform will receive this intelligence with regret.

Thomas Clarkson, the well known anti-slavery advocate is ninety-three years of age, occupies a farm near Ipswich, (Eng.) of three hundred and sixty acres, and has written one hundred and twenty-three works of various kinds, mostly on slavery.

Cucumbers are a very favorite vegetable among the Persians. An individual will devour a peck at a sitting—eating leisurely for hours, until he consumes all before him. They often carry a cucumber in their hands as a nosegay.

To kill flies, mix half a spoonful of black pepper, one of brown sugar, and two of cream, and expose the same on a plate. The flies will be attracted and destroyed.

Two of the members of Congress elect from Illinois, John Wentworth and Robert Smith, are natives of New Hampshire.

Why is a man having corns like a vegetable? Because he's a toe-martyr!

A convention of the northern counties of Missouri has been held to devise measures to oppose the unmitting exertions of the Illinois abolitionists, by whom money and ingenuity are said to be constantly and successfully employed in aiding the escape of slaves.

A teamster of Royalston, in this State, has a team horse which has plied between that place and Boston for the last twelve years, making a total of sixty-seven thousand two hundred miles, having drawn seven hundred and twenty tons in the time, and earned his master four thousand three hundred and fifty-six dollars. Every body can afford to keep a horse at this rate.

Soon after a train of cars had lately started from Philadelphia, the engineer discovered a man walking on the track, and immediately reversed the engine; when he found the man could not be saved but at the peril of his own life, he jumped on to the cow-catcher, and caught the man in his arms. Both came off with only a trifling injury. The man was deaf and dumb.

A Beggar in Norwich (Ct.) recently excited sympathy by showing a bandaged arm, which he said had been badly fractured on shipboard. A medical man insisted on examining it, and found the bandages concealed a large amount of specie and bank notes. The fellow is now undergoing "statute" treatment.

Captain Stockton has made another experiment with his big gun below Sandy Hook. He fired a ball, weighing two hundred and forty-two pounds, through a target three miles distant; the target was of immense strength, being made of iron and wood.

NOTICES.

Whig County Convention.

The Whigs of Norfolk County are requested to send Delegates to a Convention to be held in Dedham on the 5th September, at twelve o'clock, for the purpose of electing a County Committee, and also, to nominate candidates for the Senate.

Towns will choose three Delegates for each Representative they are entitled to. The Convention will meet at the usual place.

By order of the County Committee.

Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic citizens of the several towns in the Commonwealth are hereby notified to choose delegates, twice the largest number of their Representatives in the Legislature, to attend the Democratic State Convention to be held at Worcester, at nine o'clock in the morning of WEDNESDAY, 13th September inst., for the purpose of selecting candidates to be supported for the office of Governor and Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth—of acting upon the subject of a Democratic National Convention or transacting such other business as may be deemed proper.

By order of the State Committee.

GEORGE BANROFT, Chairman.

WILLIAM E. PARMENTER, Secretary.

The Democrats of Quincy are requested to assemble at the Town Hall, on SATURDAY EVENING, Sept. 7th, at half past seven o'clock, to choose Delegates to attend the County Convention at Dedham, and also to elect a Town Committee for the year ensuing. By order of the Whig Town Committee.

Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic citizens of the several towns in the Commonwealth are hereby notified to choose delegates, twice the largest number of their Representatives in the Legislature, to attend the Democratic State Convention to be held at Worcester, at nine o'clock in the morning of WEDNESDAY, 13th September inst., for the purpose of selecting candidates to be supported for the office of Governor and Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth—of acting upon the subject of a Democratic National Convention or transacting such other business as may be deemed proper.

By order of the State Committee.

GEORGE BANROFT, Chairman.

WILLIAM E. PARMENTER, Secretary.

The Democrats of Quincy are requested to assemble at the Town Hall, on SATURDAY EVENING, Sept. 9th, at half past seven o'clock, for the purpose of choosing two Delegates to attend the State Convention to be held at Worcester, on the 13th of said month, and to transact such other business as the welfare of the cause requires.

By order of the Democratic Town Committee.

The members composing the Government of the Washington Total Abstinence Society of Quincy, are requested to meet at the House of George Follett, on TUESDAY EVENING next, the 5th of September, for consultation and the arrangement of important business.

Be promptly on hand, gentlemen, as the ship is to be chartered, manned and freighted for the approaching campaign. A brilliant voyage is expected.

By order of the President.

S. F. FOWLER, Rec. Sec.

Rev. J. M. Spear of Weymouth, will preach in the Universal Meeting-house in this town, TO-MORROW MORNING, at the usual hours.

Edmund Quincy of Boston, will deliver a lecture on Slavery, in the Town Hall, TO-MORROW AFTERNOON at half past five o'clock.

Should the weather prove unpleasant, the lecture will be postponed until the Sunday following.

The ladies belonging to the "Washingtonian Fair," are requested to meet at the house of Charles A. Cummings, THIS EVENING, (Sept. 2) at seven o'clock.

Those connected with the Tables at the late "Fair" are particularly and earnestly invited to be present, as a Pic-Nic is contemplated, after which a sale of the articles remaining on hand is thought to be expedient.

By order of the President.

A. J. KENISON, Sec.

The meeting of the Proprietors of the Universalist Meeting-house, stands adjourned to THIS EVENING, at seven o'clock. A punctual attendance is requested, as business of importance may be transacted.

THOMPSON BAXTER, Clerk.

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last SATURDAY in each month, until further notice, from two to five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons having business with the Town are requested to present it on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER,
WILLIAM D. GRAY,
BRYANT B. NEWCOMB.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

In Bankruptcy.

United States District Court—Massachusetts District.

No. 3032.

In the matter of JOSEPH BURRELL of Quincy, Aug. 28, 1843. It is ordered by the Court, That a hearing will be had on the FOURTH TUESDAY of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the United States Court Room, in Boston, on the Report of the Commissioner preparatory to a dividend, and that a dividend will then and there be made and a distribution ordered.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk of the Court.

Sept. 2. 2w

In Bankruptcy.

United States District Court—Massachusetts District.

No. 3011.

In the matter of JOSEPH A. ARNOLD of Braintree, Aug. 28th, 1843. It is ordered by the Court, That a hearing will be had on the FOURTH TUESDAY of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the United States Court Room, in Boston, on the Report of the Commissioner preparatory to a dividend, and that a dividend will then and there be made and a distribution ordered.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk of the Court.

Sept. 2. 2w

Adjourned Meeting.

United States District Court—Massachusetts District.

No. 3014.

In the matter of JOSEPH A. ARNOLD of Braintree, Aug. 28th, 1843. It is ordered by the Court, That a hearing will be had on the FOURTH TUESDAY of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the United States Court Room, in Boston, on the Report of the Commissioner preparatory to a dividend, and that a dividend will then and there be made and a distribution ordered.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk of the Court.

Sept. 2. 2w

DIED.

In this town, 28th ult., Luther Munn, son of Mr. Oliver T. and Mrs. Abigail H. Newcomb, aged 9 weeks.

"This lovely bud so young and fair,
Called hence by early doom,
Just come to show how sweet a flower
In Paradise would bloom."

On the same day, Eugene Walter, son of Mr. George and Mrs. Caroline Willett, aged 11 months.

In Boston, 15th ult., George C., only child of George C. and Mary E. Rand, aged 3 weeks.

Drowned, 25th ult., on the passage from Boston to Bath, (Me.) on board the steamer *Splendid*, Mr. William K. Barnard of Dorchester, aged 47.

Horse, Chaise and Harness, AT AUCTION.

ON MONDAY next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, in front of the Hancock House, a small white Horse, well known by the frequenters of Niles' Stable as Rocket, so called for his promptness and speed. He is of good figure and action, perfectly sound and sure footed—well gaited for chaise or saddle. He was bought by the subscriber for his own use, and has since daily on the road from this place to Boston—now offered only as the approaching season will render his use inconvenient.

JOHN HOLLISS,
THOMAS ADAMS, *Auct.*

Braintree, Aug. 26. 3w

Self Preservation.

MANHOOD, causes of its Premature Decline with directions for its Complete Restoration. 1 vol. 252 pp.

Self-Preservation is an exceedingly valuable book for every young man whose hands it may fall. If not contaminated, its tones of friendly warning will serve to deter him from vice; if already his slave, the well marked, but nor over-charged picture, will excite his well-founded and salutary fears of the sad consequences arising from secret indulgences.

For sale at GILL'S BOOKSTORE, Quincy; and OTIS, BROADERS & Co., Boston.

Boston, Sept. 2. ff

Self Preservation.

MANHOOD, causes of its Premature Decline with directions for its Complete Restoration. 1 vol.

Self-Preservation is an exceedingly valuable book for every young man whose hands it may fall.

If not contaminated, its tones of friendly warning will serve to deter him from vice; if already his slave, the well marked, but nor over-charged picture, will excite his well-founded and salutary fears of the sad consequences arising from secret indulgences.

For sale at GILL'S BOOKSTORE, Quincy; and OTIS, BROADERS & Co., Boston.

Boston, Sept. 2. ff

Self Preservation.

MANHOOD, causes of its Premature Decline with directions for its Complete Restoration. 1 vol.

Self-Preservation is an exceedingly valuable book for every young man whose hands it may fall.

If not contaminated, its tones of friendly warning will serve to deter him from vice; if already his slave, the well marked, but nor over-charged picture, will excite his well-founded and salutary fears of the sad consequences arising from secret indulgences.

For sale at GILL'S BOOKSTORE, Quincy; and OTIS, BROADERS & Co., Boston.

Boston, Sept. 2. ff

Self Preservation.

MANHOOD, causes of its Premature Decline with directions for its Complete Restoration. 1 vol.

Self-Preservation is an exceedingly valuable book for every young man whose hands it may fall.

If not contaminated, its tones of friendly warning will serve to deter him from vice; if already his slave, the well marked, but nor over-charged picture, will excite his well-founded and salutary fears of the sad consequences arising from secret indulgences.

For sale at GILL'S BOOKSTORE, Quincy; and OTIS, BROADERS & Co., Boston.

Boston, Sept. 2. ff

Self Preservation.

MANHOOD, causes of its Premature Decline with directions for its Complete Restoration. 1 vol.

Self-Preservation is an exceedingly valuable book for every young man whose hands it may fall.

If not contaminated, its tones of friendly warning will serve to deter him from vice; if already his slave, the well marked, but nor over-charged picture, will excite his well-founded and salutary fears of the sad consequences arising from secret indulgences.

For sale at GILL'S BOOKSTORE, Quincy; and OTIS, BROADERS & Co., Boston.

Boston, Sept. 2. ff

Self Preservation.

MANHOOD, causes of its Premature Decline with directions for its Complete Restoration. 1 vol.

Self-Preservation is an exceedingly valuable book for every young man whose hands it may fall.

If not contaminated, its tones of friendly warning will serve to deter him from vice; if already his slave, the well marked, but nor over-charged picture, will excite his well-founded and salutary fears of the sad consequences arising from secret indulgences.

For sale at GILL'S BOOKSTORE, Quincy; and OTIS, BROADERS & Co., Boston.

Boston, Sept. 2. ff

Self Preservation.

MANHOOD, causes of its Premature Decline with directions for its Complete Restoration. 1 vol.

Self-Preservation is an exceedingly valuable book for every young man whose hands it may fall.

If not contaminated, its tones of friendly warning will serve to deter him from vice; if already his slave, the well marked, but nor over-charged picture, will excite his well-founded and salutary fears of the sad consequences arising from secret indulgences.

For sale at GILL'S BOOKSTORE, Quincy; and OTIS, BROADERS & Co., Boston.

Boston, Sept. 2. ff

Self Preservation.

MANHOOD, causes of its Premature Decline with directions for its Complete Restoration. 1 vol.

Self-Preservation is an exceedingly valuable book for every young man whose hands it may fall.

If not contaminated, its tones of friendly warning will serve to deter him from vice; if already his slave, the well marked, but nor over-charged picture, will excite his well-founded and salutary fears of the sad consequences arising from secret indulgences.

For sale at GILL'S BOOKSTORE, Quincy; and OTIS, BROADERS & Co., Boston.

Boston, Sept. 2. ff

Self Preservation.

MANHOOD, causes of its Premature Decline with directions for its Complete Restoration. 1 vol.

Self-Preservation is an exceedingly valuable book for every young man whose hands it may fall.

If not contaminated, its tones of friendly warning will serve to deter him from vice; if already his slave, the well marked, but nor over-charged picture, will excite his well-founded and salutary fears of the sad consequences arising from secret indulgences.

For sale at GILL'S BOOKSTORE, Quincy; and OTIS, BROADERS & Co., Boston.

Boston, Sept. 2. ff

Self Preservation.

MANHOOD, causes of its Premature Decline with directions for its Complete Restoration. 1 vol.

Self-Preservation is an exceedingly valuable book for every young man whose hands it may fall.

POETRY.

AMERICA TO IRELAND.

BY S. S. ANDROS.
Men of Ireland! From the graves,
Where our fathers sleep,
Comes a voice, like coming waves,
Stern and deep;
From the hill-side and the valley,
And the mountain glen;—
Harken! for it bids ye rally,
In the might of men!

Heaven!—Thus its murmurs swell—
“ Sons of glorious sires!
By the shrines ye love so well,
By your lyres;
By your martyred dead who slumber,
Ay, by home and hearth,
Let not tyrants longer number
Thus your groaning earth!

Stand erect! in God's name, stand!
Onward! for the Right,
Heart to heart, and hand to hand,
To the fight!
Bow no more, like driven cattle,
To the Saxon lord;
Onward! and in Freedom's battle,
God shall give ye ward!

Onward! therefore should ye pause?
Fear ye Death may come?
What is life, when despots laws
Strike ye dumb?

What, when Hope's last link is sundered?
What?—oh, better far
That the ocean o'er ye thundered,
Than be what ye are!”

Men of Ireland! Thus the graves
Of our Fathers cry;
Men who rather be slaves,
Joyed to die;
And their sons, from hill and valley,
And from mountain glen,
Catch the song and bid ye rally,
In the might of men!

Bid ye rally, like your sires,
Strong to do or die,
Till young Freedom's beacon fires
Gild your sky.
God is with ye—who shall falter?
Justice—who withstand?
Onward, then! for hearth and altar,
Right and native land!

HABICH AND HATTICH.
“A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.”
There are two little songsters well known in the land,
Their names are *I-hare* and *O-had-I*;
I-hare will come tamely and perch on your hand,
But *O-had-I* will mock you most sadly.

I-hare, at first sight, is less fair to the eye,
But his worth is by far more enduring
Than a thousand *O-had-Is*, that sit far and high,
On roofs and on trees so alluring.

Full many a golden egg this bird will lay,
And sing you, “Be cheery! be cheery!”
O, merrily, then, will the day glide away,
And sweet shall your sleep be, when weary.

But let an *O-had-I* once take your eye,
And a longing to catch him once seize you,—
He'll give you no comfort nor rest till you die;
Life-long he'll torment you and tease you.

He'll keep you all day running up and down hill,
Now racing, now panting and creeping;
While far overhead, this sweet bird, at his will,
With his golden plumage is sweeping.

Then every wise man who attends to my song,
Will count his *I-hare* a treasure,
And whence'er an *O-had-I* comes flying along,
Will just let him fly at his pleasure.

ANECDOTES.

A young damsel was going to a party, when her mother charged her to keep the beau at a respectable distance. You may let them converse with you as much as you please, but make them keep their “hands off.” Miss went to the party, and saw some young men there with very pretty mouths and rich red lips, out of which came very sweet words. She was highly delighted with one gallant, who told her she was sweet as rock candy, and appeared disposed to give ample proof that such was his opinion, by sipping the delicate nectar from her piping lips. “I'll put his name on my neck,” said the damsel half jesting, for the purpose, when he repudiated his advances and cried, “Hands off, sir!” He then began to sue humbly for the privilege of kissing her very softly on one cheek. “Oh yes, you may kiss me as much as you please,” said she, “but mamma says you must keep your hands off.”

A gentle looking fellow, with rather a dandy air, carrying a cane like a shepherd's crook, accosted me thus, near the Park. “Good morning, my dear judge, never saw you look so well; pray how do you stand with Tyler now?” “Well, I hope—I always wish to stand well with him.” “My object in asking is to solicit your services, to obtain a place in the customs.” “Pray, my worthy friend, did not I once try you for swindling?” “Me? No, I did not, but it was entirely a mistake.” “Ah, that is true, I never did try you, I recollect; you plead guilty, and I sentenced you to three months in the Tombs.” “Good heavens, my dear Judge, what a memory you have; but you might assist a clever fellow to get an honest living.”

A painter was employed in painting a ship in the Thames, on a stage suspended under her stern. The captain had got into the boat alongside, to go ashore, ordered the cabin-boy to let go the painter, (the rope that holds a boat.) The boy instantly went aft, and let go the rope by which the painter's stage was held. The captain, surprised at the boy's delay, cried out, “Confound you, for a lazy dog! Why don't you let go the painter?” “He's gone, sir!” replied the boy, “all pots and all!”

Alexander the Great seeing Diogenes looking attentively at a large collection of human bones piled one another, asked the philosopher what he was looking for. “I am searching,” said Diogenes, “for the bones of your father, but I cannot distinguish them from those of his slaves.”

Why are the eyebrows like mistakes? Because they are over eight, (oversights)

Medical aid in Boston.

DR. BUTLER,

NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.

DR. BUTLER deems it prudent to remark, as of the sublio near John Jones' Harness Shop, that he is quackery Empiricism, and the grossest imposition prevails to a great extent in this community, that he is properly qualified in his profession; and that he has seen more practice, and really cured more patients of various and complicated diseases, than has failed to the lot of many practitioners.

Dr. Butler's practice is not confined to any peculiar class of diseases as many perhaps infer, from the general tenor of certain class of advertisers, who have nearly exhausted the vocabulary of billingsgate, in the fulsome description of their infallible species, and multifarious compounds, for the immediate cure of one disease.

Dr. Butler treats all diseases that flesh is heir to, in the most approved and scientific manner; and from his long experience and extensive practice, he is enabled to give satisfaction to all who see fit to honor him with their confidence.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sex, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling.

Please observe, No. 4 Brattle Square, opposite the Church, in the rear of the Broker's Office. Entrance in the Alley.

All letters must be post paid.

DR. A. S. BUTLER.

Boston, June 17. 1y

Hingham Dye-House.

GOODS of all descriptions Cleansed, Dyed and Fined, in the best manner and at the lowest prices.

Goods receive immediate attention, and no charges for sending bundles to or from the Dye-House.

All Goods warranted to give satisfaction.

JOSIAH BRIGHAM & Co.

Quincy, March 19. 1f

DR. FERNANDS'

Vegetable Indian Arcanum,
FOR THE CURE OF

Consumption and Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Lungs and Spitting of Blood, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Gout, Obstructive Cutaneous Erptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Piles, Impudence in Life, Enlargement and Pain in the Bones, and Diseases arising from an injurious use of Mercury. The complexion is greatly improved by this medicine.

THIS is a preparation which Dr. Fernands, who is an Indian of the Cherokee nation, has used with great success in the above complaints, practising as he has for many years as an Indian doctor among several tribes. Dr. Fernands, who prepares this medicine, does not contend that it will cure all the diseases which the human system is liable to experience, but feels safe in assuring the public that when it has been taken according to his directions, it has never failed, in any of the complaints aforesaid, of effecting a speedy and effectual cure. This medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernands himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, or even a small child, without the least fear as to its results upon the system. One bottle will convince the incredulous invalid that no more has been said in its favor than its virtues safely warrant. Many respectable physicians have used, and even prescribed, this valuable medicine.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accompanying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands, in his own hand writing, and also by his only authorized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician
JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

CERTIFICATES.
From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medicine:

Sir—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility of my system, and evidently so far tailing upon me the worst of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

WYMAN ABERCROMBIE.

Quincy, April 3d, 1843.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:

Dear Sir—I am gratified to learn that you are about to establish a place for the sale of Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum.

I most cheerfully certify that I am well acquainted with Mr. J. K. Fernands. As far as I believe that his general health as he has stated, has been the decline—that he has had frequent turns of illness, and to such a degree as to cause his friends to be greatly alarmed.

For the year past I have noticed convincing evidence that his health has been restored, and I have it from his own lips that he attributes his recovery, entirely to the use of Dr. Fernands' Medicine.

I feel it my duty to say a word or two in favor of this valuable medicine. I have for more than twenty years been afflicted with a complaint which at times is very distressing, great flatulency, with a cold, heavy, languidness of the chest, extreme headache, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, etc.

I am free to say, that since I have used this preparation which has cured my friend, I feel greatly relieved, and have strong hopes, after following the directions of being restored to health. I think very highly of the medicine, and am confident that it will prove efficacious in the cure of many diseases, if once resorted to.

Yours truly, IBRAHIM BARTLETT.

Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

From John Page, Clerk of the Hancock House, Quincy.

To Joseph J. Clark, Agent for Dr. Fernands' Arcanum:

Sir—Some time since I was so much indisposed as to be unable to pursue my business, from an attack of Slow Fever from which I partially recovered by the use of medicines which physicians prescribed, but was left in a state of languid inactivity, or, as it may be termed, general debility of the system. At this stage of my health, my friend Mr. Abercrombie, who had been cured by the use of few bottles of Dr. Fernands' Indian Arcanum, advised me to seek for the purpose, when he repudiated his advances and cried, “Hands off, sir!” He then began to sue him by for the privilege of kissing her very softly on one cheek. “Oh yes, you may kiss me as much as you please,” said she, “but mamma says you must keep your hands off.”

A gentle looking fellow, with rather a dandy air, carrying a cane like a shepherd's crook, accosted me thus, near the Park. “Good morning, my dear judge, never saw you look so well; pray how do you stand with Tyler now?” “Well, I hope—I always wish to stand well with him.” “My object in asking is to solicit your services, to obtain a place in the customs.” “Pray, my worthy friend, did not I once try you for swindling?” “Me? No, I did not, but it was entirely a mistake.” “Ah, that is true, I never did try you, I recollect; you plead guilty, and I sentenced you to three months in the Tombs.” “Good heavens, my dear Judge, what a memory you have; but you might assist a clever fellow to get an honest living.”

A painter was employed in painting a ship in the Thames, on a stage suspended under her stern. The captain had got into the boat alongside, to go ashore, ordered the cabin-boy to let go the painter, (the rope that holds a boat.) The boy instantly went aft, and let go the rope by which the painter's stage was held. The captain, surprised at the boy's delay, cried out, “Confound you, for a lazy dog! Why don't you let go the painter?” “He's gone, sir!” replied the boy, “all pots and all!”

Alexander the Great seeing Diogenes looking attentively at a large collection of human bones piled one another, asked the philosopher what he was looking for. “I am searching,” said Diogenes, “for the bones of your father, but I cannot distinguish them from those of his slaves.”

Why are the eyebrows like mistakes? Because they are over eight, (oversights)

QUINCY PATRIOT.

Roses and Carriages to Let.

DR. BUTLER,
NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.

DR. BUTLER deems it prudent to remark, as of the stable near John Jones' Harness Shop, that he is properly qualified in his profession; and that he has seen more practice, and really cured more patients of various and complicated diseases, than has failed to the lot of many practitioners.

Dr. Butler's practice is not confined to any peculiar class of diseases as many perhaps infer, from the general tenor of certain class of advertisers, who have nearly exhausted the vocabulary of billingsgate, in the fulsome description of their infallible species, and multifarious compounds, for the immediate cure of one disease.

Dr. Butler treats all diseases that flesh is heir to, in the most approved and scientific manner; and from his long experience and extensive practice, he is enabled to give satisfaction to all who see fit to honor him with their confidence.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sex, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling.

Please observe, No. 4 Brattle Square, opposite the Church, in the rear of the Broker's Office. Entrance in the Alley.

All letters must be post paid.

DR. A. S. BUTLER.

Boston, June 17. 1y

GEORGE J. JONES.

Quincy, Oct. 1.

GEORGE J. JONES.

Quincy, Dec. 31.

GEORGE J. JONES.

Quincy, April 15.

life of Trade."



NS & CO.
CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
Market, Boston,
LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF
Cassimeres,
and
Clothing,
ND STATES.

sufficient, rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of ours.
At the time it was occupied by the MECHANICS
“ONE PRICE” system, and all the Goods are
possible to examine our IMMENSE STOCK without
SYSTEM,
at that it will. The MERCHANT, MECHANIC,
purchase alike, and without fear of imposition.
or EXHIBITION as well as SALE,
of Goods from \$100 to

0,
found inferior to none in this City.
name of being the most honorable, best conducted, and
TJABLISHMENT.

every description, to order; and our work will always
d have them all in the same store with us, and every

nd States, free of charge, as usual.
FOR YOURSELVES. □

is Establishment.

PACKARD

of Quincy and vicinity, to his LARGE STOCK OF
the same quality of goods can be purchased elsewhere.
gements to be seen in the papers, which talk a little
this advertisement will be sold CHEAP FOR THE

Satinets, and Gambrons,—Velvets,
color's Trimmings,

an object for people to buy the Cloth and Trimmings
ey, in preference to paying for them ready made, and
SO—

meres, Alpacas, Alpines, Bombazines,
ams, Printed Lawns, Bishop Lawn,
CS, CHECKED CAMBRICS, LINENS, DIAPERS,
ETTINGS, SHIRTINGS, JEANS, SARCNETS.

Copperplates, Victoria Robes, Stocks,
ulks, Scarfs, Bosoms.

AND VELVET CAPS.

LEATHER SLIPPERS : Children's Kid and Leather
TS and SHOES ; and a great variety of other goods,
Quincy, May 13.

nting Business.

GILDING, GRAINING,
PAPERING & GLAZING

&c. &c.

ends, and the public generally, that he has taken the
ere he will carry on the

BUSINESS

to receive public patronage.

and in good style.

to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will

MELVILL HOVEY.

Millinery and Straw Business.

H. BRUMMETT,

WOULD return thanks to the ladies of Quincy
and vicinity, for the very liberal encourage-
ment extended to her the past year, and hopes by dilig-
ence and a faithful attention to her business to merit
still more public patronage.

Persons leaving work at this establishment, may ap-
prehend no danger of losing their Bonnets exchan-
ged, as they are not sent out of the house to be done.

Mrs. B. trusts that twenty years experience in the
business is a sufficient recommendation.

SHROUDS, MOURNING BONNETS, etc. with a
great variety of FANCY and USEFUL ARTICLES

too numerous to mention.

Quincy, April 1. 6m

Cap Store.

At the sign of Carriage and Harness Manufac-
tory, nearly opposite the Hancock House.

MANUFACTURED and for sale by the subser-
vices, a general assortment of MEN'S, BOY'S
CHILDREN'S CLOTH CAPS, wholesale and
retail, at reduced prices for cash.

Caps made to order, at short notice.

JOHN FAXON, 2d,

JOSEPH FRYE.

Quincy, April 29.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

PUBLISHED every Saturday Morning, over Messrs. Josiah Brigham & Co.'s Store, in Hancock Street.

NUMBER 36.

JOHN A. GREEN,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance.—Two DOL-
LARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid till the end of six
months.—THREE DOLLARS if delayed till the expira-
tion of the year.

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped
previous to the payment of all arrearages, unless at
the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish
their papers stopped, they will notify the publisher to
that effect and at the time their subscription expires.
Every subscriber will be held responsible for the pay-
ment of his paper so long as it is sent to his address
at the Post Office, Tavern, or any other place where-
soever he may have ordered it, until legally notified
to the contrary.

Advertisements, correctly and conspicuously, inserted
at the customary prices. The number of insertions
required must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise
they will be continued until ordered out and
charged for accordingly.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to
their own immediate business; and all advertise-
ments for the benefit of other persons, as well as all
legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction
sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual
rates.

Business letters and communications addressed to
the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention.
Single copies of the paper, SIX CENTS.

AGENCIES FOR THE PATRIOT.
The following gentlemen are authorized to receive
pay and requested to procure subscriptions.

JOSIAH BARCOCK, JR. Quincy Railway.
JUSTIN SPEAR. Stone Quarries.
ORIN P. BACON. Dorchester.
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth.
JACOB TIRRELL, Jr. South Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HAYDEN, Braintree.
JOSEPH CLEVERLY, Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate.
N. B. OSBORNE, Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

For the Quincy Patriot.

Weymouth, August 31st, 1843.

MR. GREEN—Dear Sir—In connection with the
Union Lyceum of Weymouth and Braintree, is
what is styled a fictitious paper called the Mirror;
the object of which is to afford the ladies, and gentle-
men too, who have not confidence to speak in
public, an opportunity of expressing some ideas in
writing, which, when addressed to the Editor of the
Mirror it is his duty to read to the Lyceum.

Among the communications thus received and read was one purporting to be a letter from Texas, which in many respects seems peculiarly adapted to the meridian of B—k but with a slight varia-
tion will apply with sufficient accuracy to a great
many places in each of the New England States. As this communication has been the subject of considerable remark and some amusement I have taken some trouble to obtain an authentic copy, with liberty to make such use of it as I thought proper. And as many have expressed a desire that it should be published, I have concluded that their curiosity might be gratified, should you deem it worthy of a place in your interesting paper, the Patriot.

Such, sir, is a faint picture of the character
of this people.

But, how can I suppress my surprise and
mortification on learning from a creditable source, of the enthusiastic insanity of the people

of New England, a place hitherto famed all
over the wide world, both in story and song, for
order, propriety, morality and religion? Even in Massachusetts, in a village, too, not far from that old and sacred “cradle of liberty,” which had the charm of putting, not into
“mesmeric sleep,” but, into calm quietude and submission Mother Britain’s whole family amidst the thunder of artillery and all the strife and contention, and conflicts of war, it seems that the people are almost as destitute of pro-
perty as we are here in this new republic.

In confirmation of the above statement, permit me to insert a short extract from a letter recently received from your State communicating the intelligence attended to.

“In the village of B—k,” says the writer, “the people are completely intoxicated with, and in, the holy cause of temperance.

The man who has been the most vile, the most detestable drunkard, and can tell an experience of the blackest crimes, the most brutal and inhuman treatment of his family and friends, who has whipped his wife, and turned her naked, bleeding, and starving into the street without regard to the inclemency of the season, or the pitiless storms of sleet and snow, especially, if, in his demoniac rage and fury, he has brutally murdered one of his own chil-
dren and by some flaw in the legal proceedings and the claim they have on the community for em-
ployment and support were shown up with great apparent good feeling and sympathy; also, the relative or comparative condition of the rich and poor.

At a debate not long since on the question, Are labor-saving machines desirable and beneficial to the community? in the course of the discussion, the subject took a very wide range (as you know questions sometimes do in lyceums,) and embraced almost every thing. The peculiar condition of the laboring classes and the claim they have on the community for em-
ployment and support were shown up with great apparent good feeling and sympathy; also, the relative or comparative condition of the rich and poor.

In proof of this, and in accordance with public taste, as matter of attraction, notices for lectures set forth that “Mr. B—k, the reformed drunkard,” “a reformed wood-sawyer,” or “a graduate from the gutter,” will lecture so and so. And, if, perchance, any may refuse cheerfully and cordially to extend to such the right hand of fellowship and respect, and put themselves on an equality, or, as it is termed, on the same platform, they expose themselves to the taunts, and blackguard, and slander of the world, who would esteem wise teachers of morality and the perfect law of love and christianity.

No matter if they never drank a drop of intoxicating liquor in their whole life, they are, nevertheless, drunkards in the holy cause of intemperance, if they have not joined the Washingtonian Society and taken the Washingtonian Pledge, in-

whole extent and population I cannot give with any degree of precision. Most of the productions of tropical climates grow here in great perfection and the cotton is equal to the finest produced within the United States. The face of the country is varied, and a great portion consists of immense prairies. The principal rivers are the Trinity, Brazos and Colorado.”

But, as my knowledge of the country generally is, as yet, somewhat limited, I may with more propriety confine my remarks to this city.

Galveston city is situated on the south-east extremity of the island of Galveston, in latitude twenty-eight degrees, about one degree farther south than New Orleans. The island is between twenty and thirty miles long and varies from three to seven miles in width. It is three miles wide where the city lies and the centre of the city is about two miles from the southern shore. The city is laid out regularly, the streets which are of good width crossing each other at right angles. There are several public buildings, among which are the Planters' Hotel, City Hotel, and Tremont House; several places of public worship, among which are Catholic, Methodist, and Episcopal churches; a Custom House, Merchants' Exchange, Court House, and Jail; also, a Navy Yard for the defence of the city, where floats gracefully in the sighing breeze, the country's flag with the single star, as if in unison with the funeral dirge for the noble and the brave, who sacrificed their lives on the altar of their country's independence at the battle of San Jacinto; or, as a token of union and proud defiance to any who attempt an infringement on the rights of the republic.

This city is destined to become a place of great importance, as it is the only port belonging to the republic which will admit vessels drawing more than nine or ten feet of water, and also, from its being situated near the mouths of the Trinity and the San Jacinto rivers, which with their tributaries receive the productions of a vast extent of country. This place is celebrated for having in great abundance the finest oysters in the world.

The people here are remarkable for “good reasoning and bad conduct—for sound rules and corrupt manners—virtuous heads, but vicious hearts.” Those who would fain persuade us, that they are quite sure of heaven appear to be in no greater hurry to get there than other folks; put on the livery of the best master to serve the worst.

Modesty, herself, is more ashamed of detection than delinquency, and independence of principle consists in having no principle, and free thinking, not so much in thinking freely as being free from thinking. In short the people here hold every thing but their tongues, keep every thing except their word, and part with nothing so patiently as their characters.”

Such, sir, is a faint picture of the character of this people.

But, how can I suppress my surprise and mortification on learning from a creditable source, of the enthusiastic insanity of the people

of New England, a place hitherto famed all over the wide world, both in story and song, for order, propriety, morality and religion? Even in Massachusetts, in a village, too, not far from that old and sacred “cradle of liberty,” which had the charm of putting, not into

“mesmeric sleep,” but, into calm quietude and submission Mother Britain’s whole family amidst the thunder of artillery and all the strife and contention, and conflicts of war, it seems that the people are almost as destitute of pro-
perty as we are here in this new republic.

In confirmation of the above statement, permit me to insert a short extract from a letter recently received from your State communicating the intelligence attended to.

“In the village of B—k,” says the writer, “the people are completely intoxicated with, and in, the holy cause of temperance.

The man who has been the most vile, the most detestable drunkard, and can tell an experience of the blackest crimes, the most brutal and inhuman treatment of his family and friends, who has whipped his wife, and turned her naked, bleeding, and starving into the street without regard to the inclemency of the season, or the pitiless storms of sleet and snow, especially, if, in his demoniac rage and fury, he has brutally murdered one of his own chil-
dren and by some flaw in the legal proceedings and the claim they have on the community for em-
ployment and support were shown up with great apparent good feeling and sympathy; also, the relative or comparative condition of the rich and poor.

At a debate not long since on the question, Are labor-saving machines desirable and beneficial to the community? in the course of the discussion, the subject took a very wide range (as you know questions sometimes do in lyceums,) and embraced almost every thing. The peculiar condition of the laboring classes and the claim they have on the community for em-
ployment and support were shown up with great apparent good feeling and sympathy; also, the relative or comparative condition of the rich and poor.

In proof of this, and in accordance with public taste, as matter of attraction, notices for lectures set forth that “Mr. B—k, the reformed drunkard,” “a reformed wood-sawyer,” or “a graduate from the gutter,” will lecture so and so. And, if, perchance, any may refuse cheerfully and cordially to extend to such the right hand of fellowship and respect, and put themselves on an equality, or, as it is termed, on the same platform, they expose themselves to the taunts, and blackguard, and slander of the world, who would esteem wise teachers of morality and the perfect law of love and christianity.

No matter if they never drank a drop of intoxicating liquor in their whole life, they are, nevertheless, drunkards in the holy cause of intemperance, if they have not joined the Washingtonian Society and taken the Washingtonian Pledge, in-

asmuch as if they are not with they are against that society.

If they have not been drunkards, they can not be sober men; if they have not been notorious villains, they are not entitled to the respect and credit of the community as good citizens, or good members of society. On this principle, the blackest sinner makes the whitest saint.

“I do not say,” continues the writer, “that any public declaration has been made of the determination and expectation of his

Satanic Majesty to fill the office of chief magistrate of the Universe, but, it seems that this sentiment

fully carried out must lead to this result. So

perfectly absurd and inconsistent are some in

their enthusiastic zeal, that a sacrifice even of

an unclean beast,* or the avails thereof, has

been made at the altar of temperance.”

And now as I have alluded to the rumors

which have recently come to us from the land

of the Pilgrims, I cannot forbear to call your

attention to one which is of a very grave char-
acter, and exceedingly ominous.

It is stated in some of the papers from the

north, that a marvellous revolution has begun

to prevail among the domestic fowl of the galli-
naceous kind.

The rumor is briefly as follows:

Some of the female fowls have sternly pro-
tested against the inequality which has prevail-
ed between the sexes from or before the day of

Peter, during all subsequent ages to the present.

For instance, the males claim the pre-
rogative of taking the lead in all the gallinaceous

parambulations, of sitting at the head of

the roost, of wearing spurs and an elevated

crest, as though they were defenders and chiefs,

and, what is more intolerable than all the rest,

of proclaiming their own superiority by uttering

loud and vociferous notes, as privileged

public speakers.

The rumor is briefly as follows:

Some of the female fowls have sternly pro-
tested against the inequality which has prevail-
ed between the sexes from or before the day of

Peter, during all subsequent ages to the present.

For instance, the males claim the pre-
rogative of taking the lead in all the gallinaceous

parambulations, of sitting at the head of

QUINCY PATRIOT.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 9, 1843.

John A. Green, Editor.

'Yes, sir, but business requires my presence in the country, and I must go.'

'But you said it would not put you to any inconvenience, and that you would wait with pleasure.'

'Command me in any thing else, sir, but in that request I cannot oblige you,' said Henry rising and walking the floor with rapid strides.

Poor, poor fellow, he had thought his passion subdued; but when he found that Caroline was so soon, so irresistably to become another's, the latent spark burst forth into an unextinguishable flame; and he found it in vain to endeavor to conceal his emotion.

The old gentleman regarded him with look of earnestness.

'Henry, tell me frankly, do you love my girl?'

'I will be candid with you, sir,' replied Henry, conscious that his agitation had betrayed him. 'Had I a fortune such as she merits, as you, sir, have a right to expect, I should esteem myself the happiest of men could I gain her love.'

'Then she is yours,' cried the delighted old man; 'say not a word about property, my boy—true worth is better than riches. I was only trying you, Henry—and Caroline will never be married to any other but yourself.'

The transition from despair to happiness was great. For a moment, Henry remained silent; but his looks spoke volumes. At last he said,

'I scorn to deceive you, sir, I am poorer than what you suppose. I have a feeble mother and a grandfather who are—'

'I know it—I know it all, Henry,' said Mr. Dana, interrupting him. 'I know the reason of your parsimony; as I called it, and I honor you for it—it was that which first put it into my head to give you Caroline—so she shall be yours, and may God bless you both.' They were repulsed by the government.

Shortly after this conversation, Henry avowed his love to Caroline and solicited her hand, and it is needless to say that he did not solicit in vain. Caroline would have deferred their union until the ensuing spring; but her father was inexorable. He supposed he would have to own a falsehood, he said, and they would willingly have him shoulder two; but it was too much—entirely so—and he had told Henry that she was going to be married in six weeks, and he could not forfeit his word.

'But perhaps,' added he, apparently recollecting himself, and turning to Henry, 'we shall have to defer it after all, for you have important business in the country about that time.'

'Be merciful, sir,' said Henry smiling; 'I did not wish to witness the sacrifice of my own happiness.'

'I am merciful, sir, and for that reason would not wish to put you to the inconvenience of staying. You said you would willingly oblige me, but you could not, indeed you could not.'

'You have once been young, sir,' said Henry.

'I know it—I know it,' replied he laughing heartily, 'but I am afraid too many of us old folks forget it—however, if you can postpone your journey, I suppose we must have a wedding.'

We have only to add, that the friends of Henry were sent for, and the nuptials solemnized at the appointed time, and that, blessed with the filial love of Henry and Caroline, the old people passed the remainder of their days in peace and happiness.

For the Quincy Patriot.

NEW WORK ON BIBLE HISTORY.

Never before have our eyes feasted themselves on a more lovely or useful volume on Bible knowledge. Rich in illustrations, elegant in typography, faithful in manners and costumes in the eastern world, at the present day, this is decidedly the most splendid American work ever published; and as author, draftsmen, engravers, printers, and publishers, have done their duty, we believe the Christian public will do theirs; and that Mr. Sears' Bible History will be one of the best received books of the year, and, indeed, for many years to come; for it stands alone and unrivaled, for cheapness and beauty, in this book-making age.

The preparation of a *New and Complete History of the Bible*, calls for a large measure of various knowledge, seldom found united in one individual. For instance, how much of the point, force and felicity of the Bible will be lost, if the reader of it be ignorant of geography and natural history? In the study of writings, where there are so many allusions to natural scenery, and the reader is so often transported from one part of the country to another, he needs to become, as it were, an inhabitant of the land. To enter into the spirit of scripture narrative, he needs to be able to body forth in his own mind, that scenery in all its beauty and prominence; to behold, as with his own eyes, "the glory of Lebanon," clothed with fir trees and cedars, and stretching its lofty ridges along the sky; to dwell with delight on the "valley of Carmel," crowned with verdure, and "dipping its feet in the Western sea;" to gaze on the sacred lake, and hills, and valleys of Galilee; and to rove漫游 over the mountains, and among the delts, which surround the sacred city, the queen of nations, and the "joy of the whole earth." Here, too, the climate is to be taken into the account; the early and the latter rain; the seed time and harvest; the dry and scorching days of summer contrasted with the coolness and deep serenity of the nights, in which the heavens seem lighted up with living fires; the parched earth, which drinks up the streams, and converts the mountain torrent into bed of sand; all these to be known and felt, are we can understand in their full force, the frequent references, like those to "a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;" "to the shadow of a great rock in a weary land;" or like those in our Savior's parable with the sower, or in his conversation with the woman of Samaria.

On this, and a variety of topics, connected with the true interpretation of the Bible, we should seek for information, primarily, in the scriptures themselves; and, secondly, in those authors who have written most judiciously upon them. The present work of Mr. Sears will furnish abundant materials for the use of the inquirer after scripture knowledge, especially on the customs and circumstances of the various nations whose history is connected with that of the Jews, will contribute ample information. The physical geography of Palestine may

also be learned, from this delightful and entertaining volume. There are numerous beautiful LANDSCAPE ILLUSTRATIONS of the Bible, with the observations of our most eminent and pious modern travellers. That country is becoming every year more and more accessible; and the light which has already been thrown upon its natural features in Mr. Sears' "Bible Illustrations," has contributed much to impart spirit and interest to our conceptions of the scenery, so often alluded to in Holy Writ.

With reference to the value and utility of this new Bible History to families, we scarcely know how to speak, for the information of those readers who are yet unlearned, and who have not seen the volume itself. Our "commentaries" are so extensive and voluminous for ordinary purposes, as to preclude them for general use. Persons in moderate circumstances are not ashamed to own that they do not, and *cannot* possess them, although they value and need them much. Abridgements have been attempted, comprising much valuable information; but these always require to be digested and arranged by a skillful hand, and, moreover, to be purged from all fanciful and sectarian views. So that we may safely assert, that the only work now extant of extensive research—complete in itself—and accessible to the generality of readers, is the present Bible History. True, its disquisitions are sometimes dry and critical—and, in some parts, the "history" somewhat scanty; yet, it is so systematically arranged as to compress into a small inexpensive compass, results of the vast and long continued labors of scholars, in assisting the humble inquirer after truth, to the more speedy and thorough intelligence of God's word.

In the picture illustrations, (several hundred in number,) the attempt is made to arrest the attention of the careless, as well as to allure the inquisitive to further research, by presenting, in a lively manner, subordinate and introductory truths, pertaining to the dress in which God has chosen his word should appear to man. No illustration of the language, or of the allusions of scripture, has been overlooked, merely because it might appear insignificant. The aim has, however, been to introduce nothing simply ornamental, or not strictly illustrative, more or less, either of the immediate subject or some other biblical truth, with which the attentive reader readily connects it. The importance of the pictorial method, in educating the young mind especially, is too well acknowledged to need remark. The Bible History will be appreciated by all who know the value of bible learning. Such will feel grateful to Mr. Sears for the way-marks he has set up, in every path of sacred literature. Such a work needs no farther recommendation than its use will at once secure for it. A slight inspection will show its terseness, judiciousness, compactness, neatness, and solid value.

For the Quincy Patriot

ISAAC LEAVITT.

MR. EDITOR—Why should Isaac Leavitt be pardoned? Why should his sentence be commuted to imprisonment? asks a self-constituted Brutus

in your paper of August 26th. To answer these questions will not require any laborious argument

or a mighty display of wisdom. Admit that under the influence of *rum* this Leavitt did commit

most brutal murder, and that, too, on a defenceless female. That she was unoffending—that he had

no former malice against her—that without provocation—without giving any warning whatever of his diabolical purpose—that with the vindictive ferocity of a savage, and the cruelty of a Nero he

murdered in cold blood, on her own hearth-stone a

defenceless and unoffending woman; and what does it amount to? Does it prove that he was sane at the time the murder was committed? Not at all. Does it prove that he had any premeditated plan of murder? No. Does it prove that when the bloody weapon was uplifted the arm that lifted it was governed by intellect or guided by reason? No. The whole was the work of a maniac; one, who, in his right mind would have been ready to succor the distressed: who, even when placed at the bar of his country was too honest to lie, and actually plead guilty to the commission of a crime of which he has only a faint recollection and gathers his information more from others than his own remembrance.

But, says Brutus, his insanity was caused by rum; he had within himself the power to abstain and remain sound in body and mind. Admit it, and of what weight is it? How many of those now confined in the Insane Hospital at Worcester have brought on the malady by excess of some kind or other? Let the reports answer and more than one half is the reply. But would Brutus contend that one of these miserable beings who should be guilty of any misdemeanor ought to be punished by imprisonment or death as the case may be? We think not. And in what does the case of Leavitt differ from the one above? Let facts answer. The insanity of one is supported by the influence of a celebrated institution. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in Scituate. But, says Brutus, spare this man and our laws are a farce. The man with murderous intentions in his heart stalks abroad and who is safe? We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment. But we do not think that rum committed. The other is but a poor crazy drunkard in

A sailor has been arrested in Wilmington, (N.) on suspicion of being the pirate Webster, of the schooner Sarah Lavinia.

A repeal meeting was lately held in Jackson, (Ia.) which went off with great spirit. The east West is alive on the subject.

Three negroes near Athens, (Ala.) recently deserted their mistress into the woods and murdered her, in the absence of their master. When he returned, they attempted to serve him in the same way, but were suspected and frustrated.

The Horticultural Society of Philadelphia propose to purchase a garden and found a School for orphans. The plan is thought to be a good one.

The carcasses of a cow and a calf were taken on a tree in Pennsylvania about nine feet above ground, where the animals had been lifted and digged by a late frost. A hog was taken alive another tree.

A popular man, respected and beloved, speaks at seldom, and to the purpose. No man makes himself more disagreeable than an incessant talker, and no man can talk incessantly without giving utterance to much nonsense.

Four bears were killed on the 12th ult. in the parish of Assumption, (La.)

It is thought the British government has "an eye on Cuba," from the fact that they have sent a vessel to survey the harbor of Key West.

It is stated that one of the most successful of the west whalers is commanded by a colored man, who is a white man for his mate. The first and second mates of a New Bedford whale ship are blacks, as is also the first mate of a Provincetown whaler.

A minority committee in the Mississippi Legislature propose to repudiate the authority under which Graves, their defaulting Collector, obtained money from the United States Treasury, and thus meet the General Government to cover up their own villainy.

Eleven of the seventeen Fire Companies in Baltimore are provided with good libraries. In Philadelphia, they are provided with clubs and brick-lots.

Joseph T. Adams, Esq. of Boston, formerly one of the editors of the "Centinel and Gazette," has been admitted a counsellor of the Courts of the commonwealth.

The National Guards of Philadelphia are making preparations for an excursion to the Hermitage, to visit Gen. Jackson.

A man was lately sentenced to three months in the Penitentiary, at New York, for forcibly kissing a young lady in the street.

A person at Dover, (N. H.) recently, when advocating the good effects of Millerism said "I believe not the Miller doctrine come from God, whether prove true or false."

The Claremont Bank at Claremont, (N. H.) are losing their concerns. The bills are not received at the Suffolk Bank.

The amount of Treasury Notes outstanding on the first instant was \$5,569,106.91.

The pious people of Burlington, (N. J.) have held a meeting, with a view to prevent the landing of passengers from steamboats, at that place on the Sabbath.

A good move was made at the late Eastham Church meeting by one hundred and fifty-nine ministers and church members signing the anti-slavery pledge.

The Ice Company at Fresh Pond are erecting a new brick building, the estimated cost of which is forty thousand dollars.

A gentleman in Kentucky has discovered a mode of teaching the deaf and dumb to read and speak! He has taught a deaf boy in four months to pronounce words of two syllables.

Joseph Bonaparte, brother of Napoleon, and ex-king of Spain, has arrived in Washington.

Marriage is a chowder-pot in which fish of various sorts are boiled. Happy is he whose mess is well seasoned.

The lady editor of the Boston Transcript thinks the following not bad advice: "It is the best way to serve young folks as do the emplig-jug--keep a cork a little loose till the first working is over."

Soot, applied to a fresh wound, it is said, will stop bleeding, and ease pain.

The pleasant amusements of Pic Nic parties are all the go' in many parts of New England now. There is some fun in such recreation—more than all the stiff and starch parlor parties ever held between here and sunset." That's a fact.

On the propriety of eating oranges, the Spaniards have this proverb—"gold in the morning, silver at noon, and lead at night."

The Hon. David Henshaw, Secretary of the navy is en route for Boston.

In 1792 there were but thirty Catholic Churches in all Great Britain; now there are over six hundred!

General Scott and suite, and General Clinch of the United States Army, are in Boston.

The election in Maine comes off on Monday next. The choice will be for State and County officers and members of Congress.

MARRIED.

In Braintree, 4th inst., Mrs. Caroline, wife of Hon. Benjamin V. French, aged 45. In West Scituate, Mr. Peleg Curtis to Miss Abby Sophia, daughter of Seth Curtis, Esq.

DIED.

In Braintree, 4th inst., Mrs. Caroline, wife of Hon. Benjamin V. French, aged 45. In Weymouth, 4th inst., Abby Frances, youngest daughter of Mr. C. C. and Mrs. D. S. Jordan.

Messenger's Notice.

NORFOLK ss—A warrant has been duly issued by Sherman Leland, Esquire, Judge of Probate and County, against the estate of

I S A C E L I N F I E L D , Quincey, gentleman, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of all debts, and the delivery of his property by him for use, and the transfer of his property by him, are forbidden by law.

The first meeting of the creditors of said debtor, will be held at the dwelling-house of said Judge, in Roxbury, on SATURDAY, the 16th day of September, at three o'clock P.M., for the payment of the debt and choice of Assessors or Assessees.

CALVIN P. HINDS, Messenger. Boston, Sept. 2. 2w

There are upwards of one hundred and fifty omnibuses plying in New York city. The receipts amount to about eight dollars per diem for each one, and the expense, wear and tear, etc., subtract five from this sum, leaving a profit of three dollars a day on each vehicle; yet some of them go a course of three miles for the invariable six pence.

NOTICES.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the Norfolk County Washington Total Abstinence Society, the following were chosen a Committee of Arrangements to take place at Stoughton on FRIDAY, the 18th of September instant.

SIMON TUCKER, Jr. of Stoughton.
LEONEL GAY, of
LEONARD EVERETT, of Canton,
EDGAR K. WHITAKER, of Needham.

The friends of Total Abstinence are invited to give their prompt attendance in order to be well prepared for a fall campaign against the enemy, who, under various names, still abounds in the proudest and most disreputable dwellings in our country.

EDWIN THOMPSON, President.

EDGAR K. WHITAKER, Secretary.

The annual meeting of the Quincy Lyceum will be held at the Town Hall, on WEDNESDAY EVENING next, at seven o'clock.

GEORGE BAXTER, Secretary.

Rev. Charles W. Denison will deliver a lecture on Temperance, in the Rev. Mr. Allen's Meeting house, next SUNDAY EVENING, at half past seven o'clock.

S. F. FOWLER, Sec.

Rev. Mr. Fitzsimmons will officiate at the Catholic Church in this town, TO-MORROW MORNING, at eight o'clock.

Rev. John Allen will preach in the Universalist Meeting-house in this town, TO-MORROW.

The Ladies belonging to the Washingtonian Fair, and all who feel interested in a Temperance Pic Nic, are requested to meet at the Town Hall, on MONDAY next, at three o'clock in the afternoon. It is hoped there will be a full attendance. Per order,

A. J. KENISON, Sec.

An adjourned meeting of the Union Lyceum of Weymouth and Braintree, will be held on MONDAY EVENING, Sept. 11th, at seven o'clock, in the Lyceum Room, Weymouth.

CALVIN P. HINDS, Secretary.

Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic citizens of the several towns in the Commonwealth are hereby notified to choose delegates, twice the largest number of their Representatives in the Legislature, to attend the Democratic State Convention to be held at Worcester, at nine o'clock in the morning of WEDNESDAY, 13th September inst., for the purpose of selecting candidates to be supported for the offices of Governor and Lieutenant Governor of this Commonwealth—of acting upon the subject of a Democratic National Convention—and of transacting such other business as may be deemed proper.

By order of the State Committee,
GEORGE BANCROFT, Chairman.
WILLIAM E. PARMENTER, Secretary.

The democrats of Quincy are requested to assemble of the Town Hall, on SATURDAY EVENING, Sept. 9th, at half past seven o'clock, for the purpose of choosing two Delegates to attend the State Convention to be held at Worcester, on the 13th of September next, and to transact such other business as the welfare of the cause requires.

By order of Democratic Town Committee.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk of the Court.

IN Bankruptcy.

United States District Court—Massachusetts District. No. 3014.

IN the matter of JOSEPH A. ARNOLD of Braintree.

Aug. 28th, 1843. It is ordered by the Court, That a hearing will be had on the FOURTH TUESDAY of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the United States Court Room, in Boston, on the Report of the Commissioner preparatory to a dividend, and that a dividend will then and there be made and a distribution ordered.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk of the Court.

Sept. 2. 2w

IN Bankruptcy.

United States District Court—Massachusetts District. No. 3032.

IN the matter of JOSEPH BURRELL of Quincy, Aug. 28th, 1843. It is ordered by the Court, That a hearing will be had on the FOURTH TUESDAY of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the United States Court Room, in Boston, on the Report of the Commissioner preparatory to a dividend, and that a dividend will then and there be made and a distribution ordered.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk of the Court.

Sept. 2. 2w

Gimp and Fringes cheap

H. BRUMMETT'S, School Street.

Quincy, Aug. 26. 2m*

Cabinet Business.

Near the Hancock House, Quincy.

THE subscriber feels grateful for the patronage he has already received and takes this opportunity to inform his friends and the public, that he still continues to manufacture and answer all orders connected with the Cabinet making business, in its various branches.

Also—Furniture REPAIRED and VARNISHED in the neatest and best manner.

Individuals who wish to purchase any article of Furniture, can rest assured that it will be made in a workmanlike manner, and warranted superior to that which may be bought at the warehouses in Boston, consequently those who are invited to call and examine before they buy elsewhere.

N. B.—Mahogany and Pine COFFINS made at short notice. WASHINGTON M. FRENCH. Quincy, Feb. 18. ff

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk of the Court.

Sept. 2. 2w

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last SATURDAY in each month, until further notice, from two to five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons having business with the Town are requested to present it on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER,

WILLIAM D. GRAY,

BRYANT B. NEWCOMB.

"The Perfectionist;" A folio Periodical, of medium size, devoted to the Discussion and Illustration of Biblical topics; Published on the first and fifteenth of every month, at Putney, Vt. J. H. Noyes and J. L. Skinner, Editors.

THE following are some of the leading doctrines of this paper.

1. That Christ is a Savior from sin, to believers, in this world; and that perfect and perpetual holiness is the true standard of Christianity, as distinguished from Judaism.

2. That Christ is the Savior of the body, as well as the soul; and that the "spiritual gifts" which were bestowed on the primitive church are as accessible to believers now as they ever were.

3. That the Second Advent of Christ, which introduced the "first resurrection" and first judgment, took place immediately after the destruction of Jerusalem; but that the second resurrection and final judgment are future, and not far distant.

A portion of the paper is occupied with correspondence and narratives, illustrating the power of gospel-salvation from sin, healing diseases, &c.

Price, \$100 per volume of twenty-four Nos. The paper will be sent, however, to all who apply for it, whether it is paid for or not.

Specimens copies will be sent without charge to those who desire them.

Postmasters are authorized to write and frank applications.

Address the "Editors of the Perfectionist, Putney, Vermont."

Sept. 9. 3w

Self Preservation.

MANHOOD, causes of its Premature Decline with directions for its Complete Restoration. 1 vol. 22 pp.

Self Preservation is an exceedingly valuable book for every young man into whom it falls. If un-contaminated, its tones of friendly warning will induce to deter him from vice; if already his slave, the well marked, but not over-charged picture, will excite his well founded and salutary fears of the sad consequences arising from secret indulgences.

For sale at GILL'S BOOKSTORE, Quincy; and OTIS BROADBENT & Co., Boston.

BOSTON, Sept. 2. 2w

CALVIN P. HINDS, Messenger.

Weymouth, Sept. 2. 2w

MESSAGER'S NOTICE.

NORFOLK ss—A warrant has been duly issued by Sherman Leland, Esquire, Judge of Probate and County, against the estate of

I S A C E L I N F I E L D , Quincey, gentleman, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of all debts, and the delivery of his property by him for use, and the transfer of his property by him, are forbidden by law.

The first meeting of the creditors of said debtor, will be held at the dwelling-house of said Judge, in Roxbury, on SATURDAY, the 16th day of September, at three o'clock P.M., for the payment of the debt and choice of Assessors or Assessees.

EDWIN THOMPSON, President.

EDGAR K. WHITAKER, Secretary.

Quincey, Sept. 2. 2w

CALVIN P. HINDS, Messenger.

Weymouth, Sept. 2. 2w

MESSAGER'S NOTICE.

NORFOLK ss—A warrant has been duly issued by Sherman Leland, Esquire, Judge of Probate and County, against the estate of

I S A C E L I N F I E L D , Quincey, gentleman, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of all debts, and the delivery of his property by him for use, and the transfer of his property by him, are forbidden by law.

The first meeting of the creditors of said debtor, will be held at the dwelling-house of said Judge, in Roxbury, on SATURDAY, the 16th day of September, at three o'clock P.M., for the payment of the debt and choice of Assessors or Assessees.

EDWIN THOMPSON, President.

EDGAR K. WHITAKER, Secretary.

Quincey, Sept. 2. 2w

CALVIN P. HINDS, Messenger.

Weymouth, Sept. 2. 2w

MESSAGER'S NOTICE.

NORFOLK ss—A warrant has been duly issued by Sherman Leland, Esquire, Judge of Probate and County, against the estate of

I S A C E L I N F I E L D , Quincey, gentleman, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of all debts, and the delivery of his property by him for use, and the transfer of his property by him, are forbidden by law.

The first meeting of the creditors of said debtor, will be held at the dwelling-house of said Judge, in Roxbury, on SATURDAY, the 16th day of September, at three o'clock P.M., for the payment of the debt and

QUINCY PATRIOT.

POETRY.

For the Quincy Patriot.
THE BANDIT.
Slowly up the mountain side,
The bold assassin crept;
In human blood his hands were dyed—
He bore no fear of death.
For sordid gold—his worshipped god,
Had silenced ev'ry warning word.

Upward through the entangled firs
He sought his secret den;
And there in hellish glee and mirth,
Forgot his dreadful end.
But ah! upon the breeze is borne
A tale of death—er day shall dawn.

Up rose a dark, majestic cloud,
And o'er earth's surface spread
A fearful gloom—twas nature's shroud,
Embossed from the dead;
In lofty grandeur it approached,
Bearing Jehovah's awful mark.

But hark! echoing through the air,
A horseman's voice is heard;
He sees the cloud and in despair,
Is rushing to the wood.
But heav'n in his destiny has fixed,
And hope, unknown to him, is crushed.

The bandit heard the horseman cry,
And quickly left his den;

Hoping to find an easy prey,

Whose life he soon might end.

Already sunk in fearful guilt,

He banished ev'ry warning thought.

Behind a rugged cliff he stood,
He marked his victim's speed;

He thirsted for his heart's warm blood;

And wished to do the deed.

No pity in his soul was found,

No touching cry his heart could wound.

Hark! to that near and mighty crash,
That shakes the mountain's base;
Ten thousand thunderbolts above,
Seen to have struck the place.
But lo! the looked-for traveller comes,
Urging his steed in pitying tones.

To that wild warning of the air,
The bandit gives no heed;
He lifts the carbine to his eye,
But ah! no sound is heard;
A whirlwind sweeps the fatal place,
The giant firs are rooted up.

The wild tornado rages 'round
That mountain's lofty peak;
The bandit and his prey are thrown
O'er precipices deep.
Mangled and crushed—the panther finds
A grim repast of human limbs.

x. v.

THE DYING GIRL.
Oft would she sit and look upon the sky,
When rich clouds in the golden sunset lay
Basking, and loved to hear the soft winds sigh,
That come like music at the close of day—

Trembling among the orange blooms, and die
As 'twere of very sweetness. She was gay,
Meekly and calmly gay, and then her gaze
Was brighter than belongs to dying days.

And on her young, thin cheek, a vivid flush,
A clear transparent color sat awhile;
"Twas like, a bard would say, the morning's blush,
And round her mouth there play'd a gentle smile,
Which though at first it might your terrors hush,
It could not, though it strove, at last beguile;
And her hand shook, and then 'rose the blue vein,
Branching about in all its windings plain.

WYMAN ABERCROMBIE.
Quincy, April 3d, 1843.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:
DEAR SIR—I am gratified to learn that you are about to establish a place for the sale of Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum:

I do most cheerfully certify that I am well acquainted with Mr. Wyman Abercrombie, and believe that his general health as he has stated, has been on the decline—that he has had frequent turns of raising blood, to such a degree as to cause his friends to be greatly alarmed. For the past year I have noticed convincing evidence that his health has been restored, and I have it from his own lips that he attributes his recovery, entirely to the use of Dr. Fernands' Medicine.

I feel it my duty to say a word or two in favor of this valuable medicine. I have for more than twenty years been afflicted with a complaint which at times is very distressing, great flatulence, with a cold heaviness and tightness of the chest, extreme headache, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, etc.

I am free to say, that since I have used this preparation which has cured my friend, I feel greatly relieved, and have strong hopes, after following the directions, of being restored to health. I think very highly of the medicine, and am confident that it will prove efficacious in the cure of many diseases, if once resorted to.

Yours truly,
IBRAHIM BARTLETT.
Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

From John Page, Clerk of the Hancock House, Quincy.

To Joseph J. Clark, Agent for Dr. Fernands' Arcanum:
SIR—Some time since I was so much disabled as to be unable to pursue my business, from an attack of Slow Fever from which I partially recovered but was left in a state of languid inactivity, or, as it may be termed, general debility of the system. At this stage of my health, my friend Mr. Abercrombie, who had been happily cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. Fernands' Indian Arcanum, advised me to seek for health from the same source, which I readily improved, and with gratification, state to the public that I have experienced that relief by the use of one bottle which I so much desired, in a restoration to the enjoyment of good health, which I solely attribute to the Arcanum.

JOHN PAGE.
Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

Price, \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$6.00.
Only Office in Boston, No. 51-12 Hanover Street, (up stairs). People in other cities and in country towns may obtain the Medicine by sending for it through conductors of railroad cars, dealers in stages, or in such other way as may be most convenient to them.

BOSTON, May 20.

"I never judge from manners," said Lord Byron, "for I once had my pocket picked by the civilised gentleman I ever met with."

"Are you fond of tongue, sir?" "Yes, ma'am, I was always fond of it, and I like it still."

ANECDOTES.

A certain old person of this State, who used occasionally to be absent, having just returned from one of these excursions, found his congregation quite drowsy, and wishing to wake them up, he broke off in the midst of his sermon and began to tell them of what wonderful things he had seen in York State—among other wonders he said he had seen monstrous great mosquitoes—so large that many of them would weigh a pound.

The people were by this time wide awake, "Yes," continued the parson, "and moreover they are often known to climb up on the trees, and bark."

The next day one of the deacons called upon him, telling him that many of the brethren were much scandalized at the big stories he told the day before. "What stories?" says he. "Why sir, you said that the mosquitoes in York State were so large that many of them would weigh a pound!" "Well," rejoined the minister, "I do really think that a great many of them could weigh a pound." "But," continues the deacon, "you also said they would climb up on the trees, and bark!" "Well, sir," said the parson, "as to their climbing up on the trees, I have been told that do—they haven't you deacon?" "O yes?" "Well, how could they climb up on the trees and not climb on the bark?" The deacon was of course nonplussed.

"Jim, if you don't believe yourself I'll give you a good whipping." "Well, me, I wish you would, for I'll be hanged if you've ever given me any licking that I called good, yet."

"I never judge from manners," said Lord Byron, "for I once had my pocket picked by the civilised gentleman I ever met with."

"Are you fond of tongue, sir?" "Yes, ma'am, I was always fond of it, and I like it still."

Medical aid in Boston.

DR. BUTLER,

NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.

DR. BUTLER deems it prudent to remark, as quackery Empiricism, and the grossest imposition prevails to a great extent in this community, that he is properly qualified in his profession; and that he has seen more practice, and really cured more patients of various and complicated diseases, than has fallen to the lot of many practitioners.

Dr. Butler treats all diseases that flesh is heir to, in the most approved and scientific manner; and from his long experience and extensive practice, he is enabled to give satisfaction to all who see fit to honor him with their confidence.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sexes, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling. Please observe, No. 4 Brattle Square, opposite the Church, in the rear of the Broker's Office. Entrance in the Alley.

All letters must be post paid.

Dr. A. S. BUTLER.

Boston, June 17.

if

GEORGE J. JONES.

if

JOHN SIMMONS & CO.

GOODS of all descriptions Cleaned, Dyed and Printed, in the best manner and at the lowest prices.

Goods or orders left at the store of the subscribers will receive immediate attention, and no charges for sending bundles to or from the Dye-House.

All Goods warranted to give satisfaction.

JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO.

Quincy, March 19.

if

DR. FERNANDS'

Vegetable Indian Arcanum,

FOR THE CURE OF

Consumption and Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Lungs and Spitting of Blood, Scrofula, Ergotism, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Gout, Obstructive Cutaneous Eruptions, Peptic Complaints, the Face, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Piles, Impotence in Life, Enlargement and Pain in the Bones, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury. The complexion is greatly improved by this medicine.

THIS is a preparation which Dr. Fernands, who is an Indian of the Cherokee nation, has used with great success in the above complaints, practising as he has for many years as an Indian doctor among several tribes. Dr. Fernands, who prepares this medicine, does not contend that it will cure all the diseases which the human system is liable to experience, but feels safe in assuring the public that when it has been applied according to his directions, it has never failed, in any of the complaints aforesaid, in effecting a speedy and effectual cure. This medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernands himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, or even a small child, without the least害 to it as to its results upon the system. One bottle will convince the incredulous invalid that no more has been said in its favor than its virtues safely warrant. Many respectable physicians have used, and even prescribed, this valuable medicine.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accompanying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands, in his own hand writing, and also by his authorized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician

JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

CERTIFICATES.

From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medicine:

SIR—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast enlisting the worst of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have raised many a blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

WYMAN ABERCROMBIE.

Quincy, April 3d, 1843.

By Steam Ships!

A SPLENDID STOCK OF

SHAWLS,

FASHIONABLE DRY GOODS.

From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant

Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medicine:

SIR—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast enlisting the worst of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have raised many a blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

WYMAN ABERCROMBIE.

Quincy, April 3d, 1843.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:

DEAR SIR—I am gratified to learn that you are about to establish a place for the sale of Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum:

I do most cheerfully certify that I am well acquainted with Mr. Wyman Abercrombie, and believe that his general health as he has stated, has been on the decline—that he has had frequent turns of raising blood, to such a degree as to cause his friends to be greatly alarmed. For the past year I have noticed convincing evidence that his health has been restored, and I have it from his own lips that he attributes his recovery, entirely to the use of Dr. Fernands' Medicine.

I feel it my duty to say a word or two in favor of this valuable medicine. I have for more than twenty years been afflicted with a complaint which at times is very distressing, great flatulence, with a cold heaviness and tightness of the chest, extreme headache, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, etc.

I am free to say, that since I have used this preparation which has cured my friend, I feel greatly relieved, and have strong hopes, after following the directions, of being restored to health. I think very highly of the medicine, and am confident that it will prove efficacious in the cure of many diseases, if once resorted to.

Yours truly,
IBRAHIM BARTLETT.

Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

Price, \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$6.00.

Only Office in Boston, No. 51-12 Hanover Street, (up stairs). People in other cities and in country towns may obtain the Medicine by sending for it through conductors of railroad cars, dealers in stages, or in such other way as may be most convenient to them.

BOSTON, May 20.

"I never judge from manners," said Lord Byron, "for I once had my pocket picked by the civilised gentleman I ever met with."

"Are you fond of tongue, sir?" "Yes, ma'am, I was always fond of it, and I like it still."

Parasols.

A PRIME assortment of PARASOLS, just receiv-

ed by

E. PACKARD.

Quincy, June 3.

if

GEORGE J. JONES.

if

JOHN SIMMONS & CO.

</div

QUINCY PATRIOT.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, OVER MESSRS. JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO.'S STORE, IN HANCOCK STREET.

NUMBER 37.

QUINCY, (MASS.) SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1843.

VOLUME 7.

JOHN A. GREEN,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance—TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid till the end of six months—THREE DOLLARS if delayed till the expiration of the year.

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped previous to the payment of all arrearages, unless at the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish their papers stopped, they will notify the publisher to that effect and at the time their subscription expires. Every subscriber will be held responsible for the payment of his paper, so long as it is sent to his address at the Post Office, Tavern, or any other place where ever he may have ordered it, until legally notified to the contrary.

Advertisements, correctly and conspicuously inserted at the customary prices. The number of insertions required must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Business letters and communications addressed to the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention. 12 Single copies of the paper, SIX CENTS.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive and requested to procure subscriptions.

JOSIAH BABCOCK, JR. Quincy Railways.
JUSTIN SPEAR. Stone Quarries.
ORIN P. BACON. Dorchester.
FISHER A. KINGSBURY. Weymouth.
JACOB TIRRELL, JR. South Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HAYDEN. Braintree.
JOSEPH CLEVERLY. Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER. South Scituate.
N. E. OSBORNE. Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT. New York City.

MISCELLANY.

PATRICK MURPHY.

BY C. L. HEYDE.

Patrick Murphy was a gentleman; that is, he always treated his friends well when he met them, and with his shillaleigh beat them all if he could—all by the way of innocent diversion, however. Patrick loved the crathur, and the comely Biddy Daly, both with the soul of a true Irishman; and Biddy loved Patrick, for he was no spalpeen, but a fair bright son of Erin, who would never disgrace his kin nor country, saving occasionally, he would get most "elegantly" drunk. Patrick was all devotion to Biddy, and earnestly sought to make her his wife, but he was poor; no wonder, when he spent all his money treating his friends and drinking Biddy's health. Patrick was in a dilemma, and he became more puzzled when he sometimes saw Terence Rooney side up to Biddy when returning from mass; and Terence would have been a formidable rival to Patrick, for besides possessing a form not to be shunned by the ladies, he was sober and industrious, and bore an exemplary character; he had saved a little money, too—in truth it perplexed poor Patrick; and Biddy, he thought, of late had affected a coldness towards him. His first and most natural impulse was, to spoil his good countenance. Patrick was indeed troubled—he loved Biddy with all his heart—he grew sad. In vain the boys of the ale-house jeered him—in vain it was that he swallowed the crathur—his ailing was deep.

"Ah! I didn't ye promise that once before? If ye'll but do that, Patrick, sure and it's ye're wife I'd be any day."

"Ye would!" said Patrick, leaping up in extacy, "only say it again with your own sweet mouth, and I swear by anything the sun shines upon, and it don't shine on anything just now, for it's a getting dark, and ye'll be wanting at the house—but, Biddy, I swear by the true heart of an Irishman, and that's as good a thing as has blood or motion in it."

"If ye'll do one thing, Patrick," said she, "I will be satisfied."

"Name it, and by the powers of man, with the help of St. Patrick, I'll do it."

"Be a gentleman."

"A what?" said Patrick, staggered "a what, Biddy?"—it's puzzled I am to know your meaning."

"Be teetothler," said Biddy.

"A what? a teetothler?" said Patrick, holding his breath—"what niver drink any more—give up the whiskey? och! what are ye asking of me, and what would the boys say to that?"

"Sure," he said to himself, "there niver was seen such an arm as that before, not such a hand, such fingers—and such an eye she has too, and cheeks—och! what are the roses to them—and then such a form—sure it's one of the graces come from the skies, and in the person of Biddy Daly is milking them same cows."

Patrick was quite overcome; he sighed and turned his head to look at the horizon; again he turned to look at Biddy. Ah! Biddy Daly, thought he, were you ever made for Terence Rooney? It's may-be ye are; but may I never live to see it. He stood thus for a time, neither yet had spoken. At length, approaching nearer,

"Biddy," said he.

Biddy cast her eye up to him, half tearful, half smiling.

"Patrick," she replied in a soft tone. Patrick was encouraged.

"Arrah! Biddy," said he, "it's sorrowful I feel."

"Why, Patrick?"

"Indade I scarcely know; but it's something here," laying his hand on his heart—"it's paining me mighty. But, Biddy, I've come on purpose to speak to ye this evening—oh! it's with love I'm piping, love for you;

but sure and I've told you that before a thousand times; but I'm afraid that ye don't like Patrick as well as once ye did. Perhaps it's Terence that ye fancy now."

Biddy colored up at this to a deep crimson, and she bit her lips to keep down a beautiful struggle of passion that was rising; it was soon over, and her face grew pale, and a tear started in her eye, but she said nothing. For a while both were silent. At length, said Patrick,

"If it be that ye love the boy Terence, I'll e'en be laying ye, and may ye be ever happy; in truth he's a better lad than I, and will keep ye more genteel. I'll go somewhere where I may never see ye; for it's looking at ye when ye are the wife of him would break my heart right in two."

And the blighting prospect to him appeared so tangible, that his voice sank in a broken whisper. Biddy turned for a moment and looked at him; his sadness melted her gentle nature.

"Arrah! Patrick," said she, "give over now; sure what could have put the boy Terence into your head? sure who could have told ye that Biddy was false hearted?"

"The devil a one," said Patrick, "else I would have bate him to a jelly—faith I've concealed it; but may be I'm wrong, and its hoping that I am so, for ye know that I love ye, Biddy, ay, better than the earth loves the sun, or the flowers the blessed dew that falls this night; it's the very light of my heart ye are, but I am so poor Biddy, sure I can't keep ye daacently, and I don't blame ye gin ye would not marry me."

"It is not poverty that I care for," said Biddy; "I can work myself, and ye are strong and willing, and always can get plenty to do. Ye have had as good employ as Terence, and yet ye are much poorer—why is it Patrick?"

"I don't know," replied the yet half sad lover, "I don't know, Biddy."

"Yes, but if ye think a moment ye will know the raison."

Patrick reflected.

"Well, it's the boys and the whiskey that keeps ye so poor and ungenteal," said Biddy.

"In truth I believe it."

"Then why don't ye leave them?"

"Arrah! we have played children together, and I cannot though I would; for I feel that it's the ruination of me."

"Do not say that ye cannot, but take resolution and break off at once, and I think ye might do so since the last fight ye had with Dennis O'Conner, when they murdered ye in earnest."

"Indade they did," said Patrick, "I was kilt and murdered quite—but 'twas all for you, Biddy. Sure and the spalpeen said that ye were not so comely as Judy McCann, and I wallop him for it, but them blackguard cousins of his came on and I was kilt. It's all for yourself, Biddy, that I've fought, bled and died, for the doctor could me last time that it's a corpse I was, and he ought to know; and it's buried now I would be, but I could not die and leave ye, Biddy—but if ye'll but say that ye love me, I'll quit the boys right away and be a decent man."

"Ah! I didn't ye promise that once before? If ye'll but do that, Patrick, sure and it's ye're wife I'd be any day."

"Ye would!" said Patrick, leaping up in extacy, "only say it again with your own sweet mouth, and I swear by anything the sun shines upon, and it don't shine on anything just now, for it's a getting dark, and ye'll be wanting at the house—but, Biddy, I swear by the true heart of an Irishman, and that's as good a thing as has blood or motion in it."

"If ye'll do one thing, Patrick," said she, "I will be satisfied."

"Name it, and by the powers of man, with the help of St. Patrick, I'll do it."

"Be a gentleman."

"A what?" said Patrick, staggered "a what, Biddy?"—it's puzzled I am to know your meaning."

"Be teetothler," said Biddy.

"A what? a teetothler?" said Patrick, holding his breath—"what niver drink any more—give up the whiskey? och! what are ye asking of me, and what would the boys say to that?"

"They might say that ye loved me more than ye did the crathur."

"And truth I do; but where's the harm of a drop now and then?"

"There's harm in it any time, be it ever so seldom. Only think of Jem Dougherty, that turned his mother out of doors because she rasoned with him when he was drunk; and there's Hugh O'Brien, that would have murdered his blessed wife and taken her own children from her, had it not been for the neighbors; and there's the squire who lives over yonder; there's never a better man when he's sober, but when he dhrinks too much, he goes about abusing his tenants, and who knows, Patrick"—and Biddy wiped the corner of her eye with her apron—"who knows but should I be your wife, some day you might return home from drinking with the boys, and even beat your own Biddy."

"Arrah! stop now there—faith and I love ye better than all the whiskey and boys in ould Ireland put together—but is it in the likes of me that can keep the Pledge?"

"Sure many and many a worse one has. Does not Jack O'Neil keep it? and a daacent lad he is now; beside ye'll be a gentleman then, Patrick, the Pledge says so, and some of the first gentlemen in the country have signed

it; do ye likewise, and Biddy will ne'er gain say her word to ye."

"I'll marry me straightway?"

Biddy did not answer, but her lover threw his arms around her blushing neck, and gave her a kiss.

"It's the Squire a calling," said Biddy, releasing herself, "it is sad, Patrick—but I've re-leashed my word."

"I'll go sign the Pledge this night, and by Sunday next ye must be Misthress Murphy."

Och! thought he as he leaped the fence, where are ye now, Terence Rooney? but the boys—but no matter, if they laugh I'll cudgel them but may be I must not do that; either—well, it's Biddy rules now.

Patrick went that night to Father O'Toole's, signed the Pledge, and got his certificate to show to Biddy.

A week afterwards Biddy did become Miss Murphy. The boys laughed much about it, but Patrick having signed the Pledge it become to him to shun his accustomed places of resort. Being now sober and industrious, he soon began to make an appearance unusual with him. He had a cabin and a little piece of ground; he could now raise his own parishes, and he was neither slow at raising or at eating them. Soon another pledge presented itself to Patrick—a fine boy, just like his father to be sure. He prospered, got a pig and a cow, another pledge came on, a year or more rolled past and there came another, and Patrick maintained himself and his family quite genteelly. He was indeed happy. His boys were very mischievous to be sure, and they could run in the sun and follow the furrow until their cheeks were almost blistered; but mother earth and the open air seemed to agree with them for their faces grew round and rosy, and their eyes shone bright and full of frolic; but they were all "teetothlers," and had signed the Pledge.

Patrick and Biddy lived thus long and happily. And now should this story great the eye of any wandering son of Erin, I trust he will go and sign the pledge at once, and may his fate be as happy as that of Patrick Murphy.

Mrs. Ellis.

COUNTRY NEWSPAPERS.

Newspapers that are published in a town or village, are called country papers, in opposition to those published in the city.

Some people won't subscribe to a country paper, because they say, they see first every thing contained in the country, in the city paper. These are very wise people, surely, and have very sharp eyes too. If they don't take the country paper how do they know or see what is in it? Do they borrow it, and so read it without the pleasure of paying for it; or do they guess what is in it? No city paper can furnish country people with matters in which they are half so much interested as the country papers can—because, the country papers narrate all that passes immediately around them, the marriages and deaths of their friends—the sales of land—of personal property near them which they are in need of. These are matters peculiar to their neighborhood paper alone, and most agreeable to them.

The advertisements of a neighborhood paper are the first things to be read. Indeed, properly speaking, the advertisements are the most interesting parts usually in all newspapers, to readers.

A man that does not subscribe to his neighborhood paper is certainly ignorant of one half that passes around him—and if he is a business man often loses the price of subscription in the settlement of an estate, or sale of some property in which he was interested. Besides the paper tells him where to go and get the cheapest goods—to this store or to that—for those who advertise usually sell the cheapest—tells him where he can buy what he wants—a house or a farm—a horse or a cow, &c. or where he can sell some superfluous article he has. Do the city papers do that? Not at all. They will tell you a great deal about what is going on in the cities, and tell you a great deal that you feel no entertainment in whatever—but they do not tell you that which you are most interested in—your neighborhood news.

Another class of people, say, that the country papers are made up from the city papers. This is another mistake. A large portion of the country papers are as well edited as a moiety of the city papers, and often copy little from them. We know country papers which are nearly filled with original matter, written expressly for them.

The right way to have a good neighborhood paper, says the Centreville Times, is to encourage it. A liberal subscription will bring forth talent; for if the editor has not got it, the wonder-working dollar will find it for him somewhere.

The right way to have a good neighborhood paper, says the Centreville Times, is to encourage it. A liberal subscription will bring forth talent; for if the editor has not got it, the wonder-working dollar will find it for him somewhere.

The general complaint in this section of the country is that the butter becomes rancid, and the reason is not generally known; it is obviously the use of the fine Liverpool or Cape salt which has not the savor in it, but other obnoxious ingredients, such as lime and bitter water, &c. which are ruinous to butter.—Plymouth (Mass.) Rock.

TREES.

It is a custom in Turkey to plant *platanus orientalis*, (button-wood tree) on the birth of a son; and a cypress on the death of one. Were this custom adopted in the United States, it would give us at the end of forty years about twenty millions of more trees than we shall probably have; a consideration of no mean importance to posterity. And were the trees to be planted by the roadside, most of the public highways would at the end of the period be converted into delightful avenues. Let it be remembered that the road from Strasburg to Munich, a distance of two hundred and fifty miles, is already an avenue of fruit trees.

IMPORTANT IF TRUE.

A woman's smile, says an exchange, is the best charity lecture a man can receive. It opens one's purse, and makes you bless the receiver—if they want you to go to a ball, a party, get up a fair, and would laugh you out of a dollar they are sure to get it. Is a missionary scheme on foot—a church to decorate a ball room to fit up—beware of woman's smile; if you mean to give nothing, run as if the plague were invading the country, or you are a gone case.

THE SHOEMAKER'S TOAST.

May my shopmates stick to their pledges like wax to their threads; may they be the last to rip off

the soul of this blessed reform; but may they toe the mark so close as to avoid all heel taps.

and keep their understanding firm in their own shoes.

FALESHOOD AND DISTRUST.

It is scarcely possible to imagine a more melancholy situation than that of a weak and helpless woman separated by falsehood from all true friendship, either human or divine; for there is no fellowship in falsehood. The very soul of disonion might justly be said to be embodied in a lie. It is in fact the sudden breaking asunder of that great chain which binds together all spiritual influences; and she who is guilty of falsehood must necessarily be alone. Alone, for she has no sympathy of feeling with the beautiful creation around her, of which it has truly been said that "nature never deceives." Alone, for in that higher world, where all her secret thoughts and acts are registered, it is very light is truth. Alone, for she has voluntarily become a stranger, a suspected thing, an enemy to that one friend in whose bosom she might have found shelter and repose.

It is a fact which scarcely needs to be repeated, that the closer the intimacy, and the more important the trust, the greater is the individual injury and consequently the violation of personal feeling when that trust is abused. Thus, when the child is made to understand that it has been deceived by its mother, the very life of its little soul seems for a moment to be quenched. When the father finds that his prodigal son has but returned to take advantage of affection and credulity, his wounded spirit sinks, and his weary heart is broken. But when the husband looks with earnest eyes into the countenance whose beauty was once his sunshine; when memory flies back and brings again her plighted vow, with all its treasury of truth; when he thinks of that fond heart which seemed to cling to him in all the guiltless innocence of unsophisticated youth—oh! it is horrible "to be discarded thence," by the dark venom of distrust, perpetually reminding him that the bright and sunny tide of early love, upon which he trusted all the riches of his soul, is but a smiling and deceitful ocean, whose glassy surface at once reflects the hues of heaven and conceals the depths of hell.—Mrs. Ellis.

A FRAGMENT.

To enter this world without a welcome—
to leave it without an adieu—to suffer, and be unequal to your sufferings—to stand a sad and silent monument amid the joys of others, which you cannot understand nor conceive of—to carry within your bosom, the buried seeds of happiness, which are never to grow, of intelligence which is never to germinate—to find whether you excite compassion or horror—a whole existence without one cheering sound—without one welcome accent—without one exhilarating thought—without one recollection of the past—without one hope of the future. Oh!

QUINCY PATRIOT.

For the Quincy Patriot.

CENTRE SCHOOL FACTS.

MR. EDITOR—Permit me to occupy a small space in your columns, to offer one reason why it was necessary to add two to the Prudential Committee in the Centre School District in Quincy, and also to show how far the Town's General School Committee sanctioned Mr. Tirrell's pretended contract with the young lady spoken of by a "Citizen of the District."

The need of two more Prudential Committee-men. There was a report in circulation that Mr. Tirrell had said, he should make a "clean sweep" of all the teachers in the district. Many of the citizens in the district, especially those who had children to be instructed by the two female teachers, and as those who had previously kept the schools had given general satisfaction, thought it not wise to make an exchange, and the only remedy they had was to add two to the Prudential Committee which they did by a large majority.

Soon after the meeting, Mr. Tirrell was solicited to call a meeting of the committee, but he declined and would have nothing to do with them, consequently the majority of the committee called a meeting, notified Mr. Tirrell, and requested him to attend but he did not. They then called another meeting for the purpose of selecting teachers for the several schools in said district. Mr. Tirrell did not attend but persisted in making a "clean sweep" as was reported. The committee, after trying to conciliate matters with Mr. Tirrell and to no effect, thought it their duty to request the Town's General School Committee to withhold their certificate of approbation from any and all who may present themselves as candidates for teachers of the public schools in said district until they are legally contracted with or presented by the majority of the committee.

CHARLES HARDWICK, Jr.
THOMAS AREY.

QUINCY, March 28th, 1843.

Rev. William P. Lunt and his associates, gentlemen of the General School Committee of the Town of Quincy.

The undersigned, a majority of the Prudential Committee of the Centre School District in the Town of Quincy, respectfully request you to withhold your certificates of approbation from any and all persons who may present themselves as candidates for teachers of the public schools in said district, until they are legally contracted with, or presented by a majority of the committee.

Respectfully yours,
CHARLES HARDWICK, Jr.
THOMAS AREY.

QUINCY, March 28th, 1843.

To Messrs. Charles Hardwick, Jr. and Thomas Arey, GENTLEMEN—The General School Committee at their meeting this afternoon at my house, (every member being present) by a unanimous vote requested me to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of this date, and to say in reply to you, that in their view the duty of the School Committee is simply to ascertain by examination or otherwise, the literary and moral qualifications of those persons who are candidates for teachers of the several schools in town. They have nothing to do with contracting with the teachers, nor does it belong to them to determine who is legally contracted with and who is not, or in any way, either directly or impliedly, to interfere with, or express an opinion upon this matter. They have, therefore, without asking any questions, proceeded to examine the candidates presented to them this afternoon. The question, which is unfortunately in dispute in the Centre District, remains precisely the same in the opinion of the committee being affected neither one way nor the other by what they have done or may do, that question the committee leave to be settled by those whose duty it is to decide it, in the hope that some method may be thought of to adjust the unhappy difference to the satisfaction of the district generally. I am respectfully yours,

**WILLIAM P. LUNT,
Chairman of the School Committee.**

I shall make no comment on the above correspondence, but leave the reader to judge how far they have sanctioned the contract as stated by a "Citizen of the District." C. H.

For the Quincy Patriot.

THE SCHOOL DIFFICULTIES AGAIN.

MR. EDITOR—I have examined the "somewhat lengthy epistle" of "A Citizen of the District," but cannot see as he has established any new position or brought forth any facts to sustain his side of the question, other than assertions of his own, which will of course be taken for what they are worth. We are quite willing to yield him the palm for blackguardism and abuse, and a hope, as he had the honor of commencing the controversy, he will be satisfied with "the just verdict of the public." The intimation that we are accountable for any charges we may make, is wholly gratuitous, as we never thought of throwing our burden upon the shoulders of another.

His attempt to enlighten us, with respect to a Primary School having been taught in the District, is a total failure; for, although a school may have been taught by a teacher employed by Mr. Tirrell, we contend that it has not been legal, and we are confirmed in this opinion by the fact that many of the parents of the District have not sent their children to the school taught by the "unoffending" young lady whom he lauds so highly. The fact that this young lady keeps a good school, or a better school than was kept last year, (which, by the way, we doubt most seriously, as not a word of complaint was heard against the former teacher until quite recently,) has nothing to do with the question, which is simply this—shall a majority of the Committee rule, or must they submit to be set aside and have no voice in the matter? If Mr. Tirrell and his adherents and abettors have right and justice on their side, why did they not make it appear at the Justice's Court? The majority of the Committee stated, at the outset, that they only wanted to be satisfied that the young lady in question was legally contracted with; but they were only treated with contempt. No other recourse was left but a resort to the strong arm of the law.

The entire article of "A Citizen of the District" is hardly worth a notice. The summary manner in which he disposes of the "coal story," as he is pleased to term it, is a fair specimen of the whole, and we consider it exceeding small business to hold a controversy with one who shows such utter lack of the traits of a gentleman. He pronounces it "false, basely false," and proceeds to state that Mr. Tirrell has not "bought one pound of coal for the District." But has he denied that the agent had engaged, which amounts to the same thing, a large quantity of refuse coal, and if the citizens of the District had not learnt the fact in time to prevent it they would have had to pay the bill? The circumstances were well understood at the time, and notwithstanding our opponent's bold

assertion, he will find it hard to convince those who have the interest of the District at heart, that there was not good and sufficient reasons for appointing "those guardian angels."

Our opponent should remember that we did not commence this newspaper warfare; we think advice comes with an ill grace from one who has made so many charges without substantiating them, or, at least, attempting to bring some evidence of their truth. It is an easy matter to make accusations against any man, or set of men, who are before the public, but the community will not take the mere assertions of any anonymous scribbler as proof positive. We think ourselves fully competent to take care of our own affairs, without his advice, and have no disposition to soil our hands by meddling with matters which concern him alone.

Neither have we any curiosity to inform ourselves of his personal identity, believing that the surest way to prevent contamination is to avoid coming in contact with any thing that may spread contagion.

FAIR PLAY.

For the Quincy Patriot.

ASSOCIATION.

MR. EDITOR—Will you please notice in your next, that a course of FREE lectures will be delivered in the Town Hall, commencing on MONDAY EVENING next at seven o'clock? The subject will be "existing social evils and the remedy proposed for them by association. The lecturers are Messrs. John Allen and D. H. Barlow, who have given the matter careful attention. It is believed, that by association the following objects (among others) will be accomplished:

1st. That labor, instead of being as now, tedious and disagreeable and (for many) excessive and exhausting, will be pleasant, a matter of choice, instead of compulsion, and continuing but a few hours per day instead of twelve, fourteen and even more.

2d. That a few hours a day of attractive labor will furnish all without exception, an abundance of life comforts and even elegancies of life—food, clothing, housing, &c. &c.

3d. That all will have means, leisure and opportunity for a complete education physical, intellectual and moral.

4th. That the causes of the crimes, that people in jails, prisons, &c. and furnish the horrid gallows, and the vices that create the brothel, run shop, &c. and fill the world with woe, will be removed, and virtue and its attendant peace taken.

5th. To sum up, that a well supplied (physically) a well educated, peaceful and joyous society will cover the earth instead of the Ishmaelite society that now deforms it.

Such are the aids proposed by association, Mr. Editor, and such, it is believed, it will effect. Will not the various reformers give ear? Association clashes with none of their enterprises. It wishes well to all, and it is believed that association accomplishes all their purposes in one.

WEYMOUTH.

For the Quincy Patriot.

P I C N I C .

The Cold Water Army at Quincy Point, which includes the children of the Point, Germantown, and Braintree Neck, held a social picnic at the latter place on Friday afternoon last, near the residence of Mr. Jesse P. Newcomb. The army met at the Quincy Point school-house, formed in procession, marched to the meeting-house, accompanied by the cold water band of this town. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Burwell. Cold water songs were sung by the army. They again formed, and proceeded to the pavilion. Much credit is due to the managers and to parents and friends who had so well provided for their physical wants. Having performed that part of the duty of good soldiers by taking excellent care of the provisions, they were addressed by the following gentlemen: Dr. Moses Grant and Rev. Mr. Denison of Boston; Rev. Mr. Eaton of the British Provinces; Rev. Mr. Spear of Weymouth; Rev. Mr. Davis of Hingham; Rev. Mr. Robinson, Rev. Mr. Burwell and Deacon Sullivan of Quincy; Deacon Jonathan Newcomb of Braintree. The company were highly delighted with the interesting addresses and enlivened by music from the band and the singers, who played and sang at the close of each address. An original temperance song, [published in our outside columns] written for the occasion by George Newcomb, Esq., was sung in the tune of Auld Lang Syne, with animation.

For the Quincy Patriot.

C O R R E S P O N D E N C E .

WORCESTER, Sept. 13th, 1843.

MR. EDITOR—Sir—On our arrival this morning, we found a large number of delegates assembled from all parts of the State: from the hills of Berkshire to the sandy plains of the Cape; and every countenance beamed with cheerfulness. A glorious day this, thought I, for Massachusetts! Her sons have come up nobly to the work. They will prove themselves worthy of the cause for which they have met. They will speak in tones not to be misunderstood. No division nor strife can be here—all so cheerful, so happy, so joyous.

The convention met in the Town Hall, (a spacious building by the way) and was called to order about ten o'clock, by George Bancroft, Esq., Chairman of the State Committee. It was duly organized by the choice of the Hon. Isaac Davis of Worcester, as President, who, in taking the chair, made some excellent remarks, which were heartily received. He was assisted by several vice-presidents. Messrs. F. R. Gourgas, Andross, Munro and Allen were chosen Secretaries.

The several committees having been chosen, as customary in meetings of this kind, to expedite the business, as well as to present it in proper shape for action, it was voted to proceed to the selection of candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. The names of Morton and Childs were presented, which were received with acclamation, not a dissenting voice to be heard.

George Bancroft of Boston, and Henry H. Childs of Pittsfield were chosen as delegates at large, to represent Massachusetts in the Democratic National Convention to be held at Baltimore in May, 1844.

Seth Whitmarsh of Seekonk, and Isaac Davis of Worcester, were chosen as substitutes.

No instructions were asked or given to those delegates. No expression of opinion was made in favor of either of the distinguished gentlemen whose names are before the public as candidates for the Presidency. This subject was left, as it should be, to the good sense of the delegation. It is expected they will act for the general good, and not for men. The convention, therefore, dedicated themselves to the affairs of the State and not of the nation. Some twenty-five or thirty spirited resolutions were offered by the committee on resolutions, which were received with three cheers.

Animated and interesting speeches were made by Messrs. Hallett and Bolles of Boston, Josselyn of Cambridge, Whitmarsh of Seekonk, Wright of Roxbury, and others.

Perfect unanimity prevailed throughout, and the Convention separated with the same happy smile and beaming cheerfulness with which it came together. Let but the democracy of the old Bay State manifest the like spirit as has been manifested here this day. Let them but rally at their county, town and district meetings. Let them be active in the circulation of democratic papers, and the spread of democratic principles. Let them, finally, in November next but make the long pull, and strong pull, the pull all together and the re-election of Marcus Morton and Henry H. Childs is as sure as the sun will rise on the morrow.

Yours respectfully, G. N.

I S A A C L E A V I T T.

We copy from the Plymouth Rock, by request of Rev. Mr. Spear, the following correspondence, relative to certain reports which have been extensively circulated in Plymouth County and other places, much to the injury of Leavitt.

Weymouth, Sept. 6, 1843.

FRIEND KIMBALL—Reports have been circulated in this vicinity unfavorable to the penitent conduct of Isaac Leavitt, the prisoner in your care and now under sentence of death. Several persons have expressed a desire that I should write to you and inquire respecting the truth of these reports. I will mention them.

1st. It is said that he (Leavitt) desires to be liberated that he may kill four other persons who belong to Scituate.

2d. It is said that he would kill the girl who testified against him if he had an opportunity.

3d. That several persons went from Scituate to see him—that they observed to you, when they were about to leave the jail, that he appeared to be very pentient—but that you informed them if they would wait a short time you would convince them that he was not so. Then they stood aside while you gave him his dinner. You then said to him, "you have bad company to see you from Scituate?" "Yes," he replied, "and I wish I had their hearts cut out, that I might eat them for my dinner." Overhearing him make this speech, it is said that the Scituate visitors were fully convinced of the hardness of his heart.

Now I wish you to state distinctly whether these reports are true or false. If they are not true, the public should know it; and if they are true, it is to be deeply lamented. Testimony from you will settle this matter.

You will confer a favor by saying to the prisoner that I have exerted myself to the utmost of my ability to save his life. Others have also done much for him. We shall continue to labor as long as any thing can be done for him. Tell him to be much in prayer, and to trust in his all gracious and merciful Father, who will never leave him nor forsake him. Say to him, that I desire him to sign the total abstinence pledge immediately, if he has not already done so. Poor man! had he taken the pledge fifteen months ago, Mary Knapp might now have been with the living, the hearts of her mourning parents and her afflicted brothers and sisters would not have been made to bleed at every pore, he might now have been enjoying the free air and light of heaven, much time and money might have been saved, much anxiety might have been avoided, the feelings of the humane portion of community would not have been shocked by the recital of his bloody deeds, and the hearts of philanthropists would not have been pained by the dread of an execution.

Yours, respectively,

JOHN M. SPEAR.

PLYMOUTH, Sept. 7, 1843.

MR. SPEAR—Dear Sir—I received your letter this morning, which I will answer with pleasure. In regard to Isaac Leavitt, those reports are false reports. I have not heard any such thing from him. There have been quite a number who have inquired about the same things. Mr. Leavitt is well, and remains about the same that he has been usually, since his trial. He says there are but a few days left for him. From your friend,

PUTNAM KIMBALL.

JOHN M. SPEAR.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 16, 1843.

John A. Green, Editor.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE. Rev. Charles W. Denison, seaman's minister in Boston, gave an address last Sabbath evening, before the citizens of this place, in Rev. Mr. Allen's meeting-house. He assumed the position that the temperance movement was a Christian enterprise and proved conclusively that the scriptures did not in a single instance sanction the use of alcoholic drinks. A striking picture was drawn of the hovel of the drunkard, and contrasted with the comfortable dwelling of the reformed man, after he had escaped from the gutter and cast off his debasing habits,—having been enabled by the saving virtues of the pledge, once more to stand erect, "re-enstamped, as it were, with the stamp of the Deity." He also took occasion to pay a deserved compliment to the ladies,—showing the beneficial influence woman may exert toward reforming and ameliorating the condition of her brother man. It was, in short, an address tending to good; conveying the truth in a clear, decided manner and withal in a spirit of christian kindness and charity.

The meeting was also addressed by a gentleman from Cambridgeport, whose remarks were to the point, and well received by the large congregation present.

FAIR AND PIC NIC. The ladies of this place, as will be seen by a notice under the appropriate head, contemplate holding a Fair and Pic Nic during the coming week. Active preparations are making, and the well known taste of the Quincy ladies in matters of this kind, warrants us in saying, that nothing will be wanting to perfect the pleasure and enjoyment of all who may be present. We hope the large concourse of people who attended the Washington Fair at the Town Hall last winter, will not forget to come and make themselves at home with the cake and fruit, and other "nice things," on this occasion.

Able and talented speakers will address the company, among whom we are authorized to mention Rev. Messrs. Pierpont and Denison, and George T. Bigelow, Esq. of Boston.

CREDIT. The poetry published in this paper two weeks since, entitled "America to Ireland," should have been credited to the Boston Pilot.

WHIG COUNTY CONVENTION. This body, which met at Dedham on the 9th inst. was organized by the choice of the following gentlemen as officers: Hon. Meletiah Everett of Wrentham, President; Col. Minott Thayer of Braintree, Stephen Metcalf of Billington and Joseph Hawes of Walpole, Vice Presidents; T. C. Mann of Dedham and Josiah Brigham, Esq. of this town, Secretaries.

Benjamin F. Copeland, Esq. from a committee appointed for the purpose, reported an address and resolutions which were unanimously adopted. It was voted unanimously to support for the State Senate at the annual election, Luther Metcalf of Medway, Benjamin F. Copeland of Roxbury, and Joseph Richards of Braintree.

INDIANA. Complete official returns for Governor, give James Whitcomb, the democratic candidate a majority of 329 over all others.

Saunders, the New York forger, now implicates Henry M. Ragee, who, with his wife, has been arrested. Ragee is an excellent penman. The actual amount of money obtained by Saunders was \$25,500, of which \$25,450 has been recovered.

The journeymen tailors of Boston, continue to hold meetings and make speeches. The seamstresses and tailoresses have also held a meeting.

One of Gov. Dorr's men at Chepachet, concerned in the seizure of Shelly, Keep and others, has been committed to prison, charged with the robbery of Mr. Shelly.

They had a severe conflagration at Manila in March last, which destroyed six hundred houses, and another in April which destroyed nearly two thousand houses.

A man has been arrested in Baltimore, charged with having committed forgeries on several banks of Philadelphia, in sums varying from eight to sixteen hundred dollars.

Constant occupation prevents temptation, and begets contentment; and content is the true philosopher's stone.

The lady of the Rev. Mr. Burnham, pastor at the Melodeon, Boston, last week vomited up a live frog, about half grown! It is supposed she swallowed the creature in the tadpole stage.

The bills of the Millbury bank are now redeemed at the Suffolk Bank, Boston.

Temperance puts wood on the fire, flour in the barrel, meat in the tub, vigor in the body, and intelligence in the brain.

Most men like to be thought knowing on the subject of woman.

The lady of the Rev. Mr. Burnham,

VERMONT ELECTION. Mr. Mattocks, the whig candidate for Governor, has failed of an election by the people, by a few hundred votes. Both branches of the Legislature are decidedly whig. The two candidates are elected to Congress in the first and third districts; in the other two, no choice.

INDIANA. Complete official returns for Governor, Mr. James Whitcomb, the democratic candidate a majority of 329 over all others.

Saunders, the New York forger, now implicates many. Ragge, who with his wife, has been arrested. Ragge is an excellent penman. The sum amount of money obtained by Saunders was \$25,500, of which \$25,450 has been recovered.

The journeymen tailors of Boston, continue to hold meetings and make speeches. The seamstresses and tailoresses have also held a meeting.

One of Gov. Dorr's men at Chepachet, concerned in the seizure of Shelly, Kepp and others, has been committed to prison, charged with the robbery of Mr. Shelly.

They had a severe conflagration at Manilla in March last, which destroyed six hundred houses, and another in April which destroyed nearly two thousand houses.

A man has been arrested in Baltimore, charged with having committed forgeries on several banks of Philadelphia, in sums varying from eight to sixteen hundred dollars.

Constant occupation prevents temptation, and egests contentment; and content is the true philosopher's stone.

The lady of the Rev. Mr. Burnham, pastor at the Melodeon, Boston, last week vomited up a live frog, about half grown! It is supposed she swallowed the creature in the tadpole state.

The bills of the Millbury bank are now redeemable at the Suffolk Bank, Boston.

Temperance puts wood on the fire, flour in the barrel, meat in the tub, vigor in the body, and intelligence in the brain.

Most men like to be thought knowing on the subject of woman.

There is now very little doubt as to the fact of the Millbury Bank having been entered by means of false keys. The main lock on the vault door was a combination lock with many thousand changes, and supposed to be impregnable, but has proved vulnerable.

Eleven young men, members of the present Senior class in the Theological Seminary at Andover, recently received their instructions, as missionaries to Iowa Territory. They go out under the patronage of the American Home Missionary Society.

There are now twelve weekly papers and one bi-weekly in Wisconsin—six whig, six democratic, and one neutral. The population of the territory is estimated at sixty-five thousand.

A duel recently came off between a gentleman in New Orleans and Lieut. Scott of the United States Army, in which the latter was wounded in the right thigh, the sword striking the bone just below the groin.

NOTICES.

The gentlemen and ladies of Quincy and vicinity, interested in the temperance cause, are respectfully invited to a meeting at Putney, on WEDNESDAY, the 29th inst., at one o'clock in the afternoon.

A Pavilion will be erected on the land west of Mr. Benjamin Gay's on School Street.

It is expected that a number of distinguished speakers will address the audience.

Tickets can be obtained at the Quincy Bookstore.

L. A. NEWCOMB, Sec Pro Tem.

The Weymouth and Braintree Union Lyceum will meet at the Washingtonian Reading Room on MONDAY EVENING, 11th inst., at half past six o'clock.

QUESTION FOR DISCUSSION.

Is there any such thing as an ultimate evil, either in the works of God or man?

JOHN O. FOYE, Sec.

Temperance Slip, May!

An adjourned meeting of the officers of the Quincy Total Abstinence and the Quincy Washington Total Abstinence Societies, will be held at the house of Abram Prescott, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 11th inst., at half past seven o'clock.

A prompt attendance is requested.

J. C. EDWARDS, 3rd Secretary.

S. F. FOWLER, 3rd Secretary.

The Female Benevolent Temperance Society will hold their annual meeting for the choice of officers, at the Town Hall, on MONDAY next, at three o'clock in the afternoon. A punctual attendance is requested.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the Norton County Washington Total Abstinence Society, the following were chosen a Committee of Arrangements to make preparations for the temperance celebration to take place at Stoughton on TUESDAY, the 9th of September instant.

SIMEON TUCKER, 3rd of Stoughton.
LEMUEL GAY, 3rd
LEONARD EVERETT, of Canton,
EDGAR K. WHITAKER, of Needham.

The friends of Total Abstinence are invited to give their prompt attendance in order to be well prepared for a full campaign against the enemy, who, under various names, still stalks about in the proudest as well as humblest dwellings in our country.

EDWIN THOMPSON, President.

EDGAR K. WHITAKER, Secretary.

"Is this medicine?" we exclaimed the other day, tasting some of JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. It certainly has none of the nauseating flavor which associates with the idea of physic. Children consider it a treat, and taking it their palates are soothed and their health restored at the same time. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge not only destroys worms, but affords a radical and permanent cure. Every doctor knows the prominent symptoms of worms, such as voracity, leanness, fetid breath, grinding of the teeth during sleep, paleness of the lips, etc. etc. but there are other indications not so generally recognized. A dry cough, dull eyes, enlargement of the abdomen, and many other symptoms common to other diseases, frequently denote the presence of worms. If their existence is even suspected, the Vermifuge should be administered, because it can do no harm in any case and may do invaluable good.

Sold by C. Gill, Jr., at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Quincy, Sept. 9. 3w

"Is this medicine?" we exclaimed the other day, tasting some of JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. It certainly has none of the nauseating flavor which associates with the idea of physic. Children consider it a treat, and taking it their palates are soothed and their health restored at the same time. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge not only destroys worms, but affords a radical and permanent cure. Every doctor knows the prominent symptoms of worms, such as voracity, leanness, fetid breath, grinding of the teeth during sleep, paleness of the lips, etc. etc. but there are other indications not so generally recognized. A dry cough, dull eyes, enlargement of the abdomen, and many other symptoms common to other diseases, frequently denote the presence of worms. If their existence is even suspected, the Vermifuge should be administered, because it can do no harm in any case and may do invaluable good.

Sold by C. Gill, Jr., at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Quincy, Sept. 9. 3w

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last TUESDAY in each month, until further notice, from two to five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons doing business with the Town are requested to present on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER,
WILLIAM D. GRAY,
BRYANT B. NEWCOMB.

Thousands of people busy themselves in endeavoring to ascertain things which, when fully found out, are of less importance than whether Noah's ark had a rudder to it; and why a cat washes her face, and a bird ruffles his feathers before a rain.

An enlightened traveller asserts that one thousand tons of tobacco juice are annually squirted over the face of God's creation, and that twenty tons of ivory are worn out in chewing the weed, every seven years.

The acid of wine and cider is said to produce the gout.

DIED.

In this town, 12th inst., Mrs. Lucy N., wife of Mr. James Shannon and daughter of Mr. Josiah and Mrs. Prudence Savil, aged 29.

In Braintree, 11th inst., Mrs. Eliza, wife of Mr. B. F. Arnold.

In Germantown, Quincy, Aug. 23d, of dysentery, Capt. Elihu Holmes, aged 62.

By the death of Capt. Holmes, a breach has been made in society which cannot be soon repaired, a void has been created in a domestic circle which can never be filled, and a wound has been inflicted on the hearts of friends and relatives who could not be healed by the Great Physician. He who was loved and respected, in whom was reposed the confidence of friends and acquaintances, has been removed to the bosom of his Savior and his God.

The sickness which terminated Capt. Holmes' existence was protracted and painful; but his trust for eternity was anchored on the sure supports of Christianity, and on these was his spirit stayed, during the trying circumstances of his severe illness. As the world had died for his sins, he manifested no desire to be surveyed death with an untroubled eye, for he felt himself leaning on the bosom of that great Redeemer, who has passed through the grave, and who has triumphed over death. The exhausting character of his disease, prevented him from conversing as freely as he might have done under more favorable circumstances; but what he did say indicated the peace and serenity of his mind in view of that great and solemn event, so fast approaching to him. In the hour of death, he had committed himself to the Savior as to his only Friend, and on his agonized bed, had placed all his hopes in the intercession of the Father, and under the Divine blessing, to enlighten the understanding, purify the heart, and promote that Knowledge by which we may obtain happiness in this world and eternal salvation in that which is to come.

ROBERT SEARS.

Advised by the writings of our most celebrated Biblical Scholars, and other learned persons, who have made the Scriptures their study.

Volumes In One.

Commentators, lexicographers, oriental travelers, and Biblical critics of the greatest name, have been extensively and carefully consulted in preparing this work. The Editor trusts it will be found worthy of the highest estimation.

Merchants' Account Books, Stationery, and Standard Works, constantly on hand, and low at prices for cash.

BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 2. ff

<p

QUINCY PATRIOT.

POETRY.

Original.

TEMPERANCE HYMN.

TUNE—*Auld Lang Syne*.

With sparkling water, clear and bright,
We will our glasses fill,
Pure fountain stream, why take delight
In Wine Press and the Still.

In Wine Press and the Still, my boys,
In Wine Press and the Still,
Pure fountain stream, why take delight
In Wine Press and the Still.

More precious than rich mines of gold,
Our brooks and fountain rills,
Rich treasures flow, both pure and cold,
O spurn the Wine Press, Still.

O spurn the Wine Press, Still, my boys, &c.,
Our parents first in Eden's state,
By God's command and will,
In crystal brook their thirst did slake,

Oh shun the Wine Press, Still.
Oh shun the Wine Press, Still, my boys, &c.,

But how unlike those blissful days
Since man's perverted will,
Vile liquids sought in various ways
From Wine Press and the Still.

From Wine Press and the Still, my boys, &c.,
With ardent hope let prayer arise,
For grace to 'scape the ill,
The pains, the tears, e'en death likewise,

Which flow from Wine Press, Still.
Which flow from Wine Press, Still, my boys,
Sweet nectar pure, let all unite
Their voices in good will,

They praise to sing by day, by night;
Away! the Wine Press, Still.
Away! the Wine Press, Still, my boys, &c.

W O M A N .

The grace of her form, and the glance of her eye,
Hath charms that are felt though we cannot tell why,
And her smile of enchantment doth fetter the soul
Till the spirit seems held by a viewless control.

And there is a sweetness in woman's soft tones
That the ear ever loveth, the heart ever owns,
And her words breathing kindness distil as the dew
Upon flowers, as gently, and gratefully too.

Say, was she not given to comfort and bless,
With a heart ever prompt to the voice of distress,
With a hand ever ready to wipe off the tear
That alas! too often flows bitterly here.

Oh! if it be weakness to look on her thus,
It is not that we've sought to, but felt that we must,
For the grace of her form, and the light her eye
Hath a spell of that bind us, we cannot tell why.

GOOD NIGHT.

Good night!
Let every care and fear be hushed;
The quiet day is waning fast,
The hour of active toil is past;
Until the sky again be flushed,
Good night!

Go rest!

Shut up in sleep your weary sight;
No noise disturbs the lonely streets,
Except the watch guard as he beats
The slow hours of the passing night:
Go rest!

Good night!

Slumber till the dawn lights break!
Sleep calmly till the morning air
Brings on its breath the new day's care:
Fear not! our Father is awake:
Good night!

CONFIDENCE IN FRIENDSHIP.
When once we have obtained a faithful friend,
Our confidence in him should know no end.
We should to him our inmost thoughts reveal;
Nor from him any secret'er conceal.
When any thing occurs to us that's new,
We should ask his advice what we should do;
For want of confidence in friendship is
A thing that mars the fulness of its bliss;
If by our friend we're not understood,
He cannot do us all the good he would.
Let then this motto shine upon our heart,
"To trust a friend, is surely friendship's part."

ANECDOTES.

A celebrated divine, who was remarkable in the best period of his ministry for a bold and boisterous mode of preaching, said one day, while minister in the pulpit, and adopted a mild and dispassionate mode of delivery. One of his brethren observing it, inquired of him what had induced him to make the change? He answered, "when I was young, I thought it was the thunder that killed the people; but when I grew wiser, I discovered that it was the lightning—so I determined to thunder less, and lighten more in future." It is pity all preachers had not made the same discovery.

"Bill," said a loving young spouse, the other day, to her lord—"Bill, what is there knight errants, that these novelists talk so much about?"
"Why, Lor' Bill, don't you know?"
"No more nor a spoonful."
"Well, Sal, you recollect the night our little Charley was born'd?"
"To be sure I does."
"And you recollects how I went after the doctor, don't yer?"
"I does, hoss."
"Well, Sal, that going arter the doctor, as I did, was a night errant(d)."

"Mr. Shoemaker, I want you to mend these ere boots up—'tis a nice—er—and 'spose you won't ax me morn' half price?" "Half price?" why man your boots can't be mended at all—they are too far gone." "O no they arn't—just put new legs and new feet on them, and I guess they'll do."

"I feel the burthen of age upon me," as the boy said when his grandfather made him carry him through the mud.

Medical aid in Boston.

DR. BUTLER, NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.

DR. BUTLER deems it prudent to remark, as quackery Empiricism, and the grossest imposition prevails to a great extent in this community, that he is properly qualified in his profession; and that he has seen more practice, and really cured more patients of various and complicated diseases, than has fallen to the lot of many practitioners.

Dr. Butler's practice is not confined to any peculiar class of diseases as many may, perhaps, infer, from the general tenor of a certain class of advertisers, who have nearly exhausted the vocabulary of billings-gate, in the fulsome description of their infallible specifics, and multifarious compounds, for the immediate cure of one disease.

Dr. Butler treats all diseases that flesh is heir to, in the most approved and scientific manner; and from his long experience and extensive practice, he is enabled to give satisfaction to all who see fit to honor him with their confidence.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sex, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling.

Please observe, No. 4 Brattle Square, opposite the Church, in the rear of the Broker's Office. Entrance in the Alley.

All letters must be post paid.

DR. A. S. BUTLER.

Boston, June 17. 1y

Bingham Dye-House.

GOODS of all descriptions Cleansed, Dyed and Finished, in the best manner and at the lowest prices.

Goods or orders left at the store of the subscribers will receive immediate attention, and no charges for sending bundles to or from the Dye-House.

All Goods warranted to give satisfaction.

JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO.

Quincy, March 19. tf

DR. FERNANDS'

Vegetable Indian Arcanum,

FOR THE CURE OF Consumption and Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Lungs and Spitting of Blood, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Gout, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Piles, Impairment in Life, Enlargement and Pain in the Bones, and Diseases arising from an injurious use of Mercury. The complexion is greatly improved by this medicine.

THIS is a preparation which Dr. Fernands, who is an Indian of the Cherokee nation, has used with great success in the above complaints, practising as he has for many years as an Indian doctor among several tribes. Dr. Fernands, who prepared this Arcanum, has found it to be of service in curing all the diseases which the human system is liable to experience, but feels safe in assuring the public that when it has been taken according to his directions, it has never failed, in any of the complaints abovementioned, of effecting a speedy and effectual cure. This medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernands himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, or even a small child, without the least fear, as to its results upon the system. One bottle will convince the incredulous invalid that no more has been said in its favor than its virtues safely warrant. Many respectable physicians have used, and even prescribed, this valuable medicine.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accompanying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands, in his own hand writing, and also by his only authorized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician

JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

CERTIFICATES.

From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medicine:

SIR—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entailing upon me the worst of all human diseases to which mortals are heir. Consumption, I have vainly tried many cures, which were recommended, and the result of all of them I obtained, not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

YWMN ABERCROMBIE.
Quincy, April 3d, 1843.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:

DEAR SIR—I am gratified to learn that you are about to establish a place for the sale of Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum.

I do most cheerfully certify that I am well acquainted with Mr. Wyman Abercrombie, and believe that his general health has stood him in good stead, so that he has had frequent turns of raising blood, to such a degree as to cause his friends to be greatly alarmed. For the year past I have noticed convincing evidence that his health has been restored, and I have it from his own lips that he attributes his recovery, entirely to the use of Dr. Fernands' Medicine.

I feel it my duty to say a word or two in favor of this valuable medicine. I have for more than twenty years been afflicted with a complaint which at times is very distressing, great flatulence, with cold heaviness and tightness of the chest, extreme headache, dizziness of sight, palpitation of the heart, etc.

I am now in full strength, having taken this preparation which has cured my friend, I feel greatly relieved, and have strong hopes, after following the directions, of being restored to health. I think very highly of the medicine, and am confident that it will prove efficacious in the cure of many diseases, if once resorted to.

Yours truly, IBRAHIM BARTLETT.
Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

From John Page, Clerk of the Hancock House, Quincy.

To Joseph J. Clark, Agent for Dr. Fernands' Arcanum:

SIR—Some time since I was so much indisposed as to be unable to pursue my business, from an attack of Slow Fever, from which I partially recovered by the use of medicines, physicians prescribed, but was left with a sense of languor and debility, which may be termed general debility of the system. At this stage of my health, my friend Mr. Abercrombie, who had been happily cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. Fernands' Indian Arcanum, advised me to seek for the same from the same source, which I readily improved, and with gratification, state to the public that I have experienced that relief by the use of one bottle which I so much desired, in a restoration to the enjoyment of good health, which I solely attribute to the Arcanum.

JOHN PAGE.
Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

Price, \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

Only Office in Boston, No. 51 1/2 Hanover Street, (up stairs). People in other cities and in country towns may obtain the Medicine by sending for it through conductors of railroad cars, drivers of stages, or in such other way as may be most convenient to them.

Boston, May 20. tf

Parasols.

A PRIME assortment of PARASOLS, just received by E. PACKARD.

Quincy, June 3. tf

Horses and Carriages to Let.

DR. BUTLER,

NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.

DR. BUTLER deems it prudent to remark, as quackery Empiricism, and the grossest imposition prevails to a great extent in this community, that he is properly qualified in his profession; and that he has seen more practice, and really cured more patients of various and complicated diseases, than has fallen to the lot of many practitioners.

Dr. Butler's practice is not confined to any peculiar class of diseases as many may, perhaps, infer, from the general tenor of a certain class of advertisers, who have nearly exhausted the vocabulary of billings-gate,

in the fulsome description of their infallible specifics, and multifarious compounds, for the immediate cure of one disease.

Dr. Butler treats all diseases that flesh is heir to, in the most approved and scientific manner; and from his long experience and extensive practice, he is enabled to give satisfaction to all who see fit to honor him with their confidence.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sex, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling.

Please observe, No. 4 Brattle Square, opposite the Church, in the rear of the Broker's Office. Entrance in the Alley.

All letters must be post paid.

DR. A. S. BUTLER.

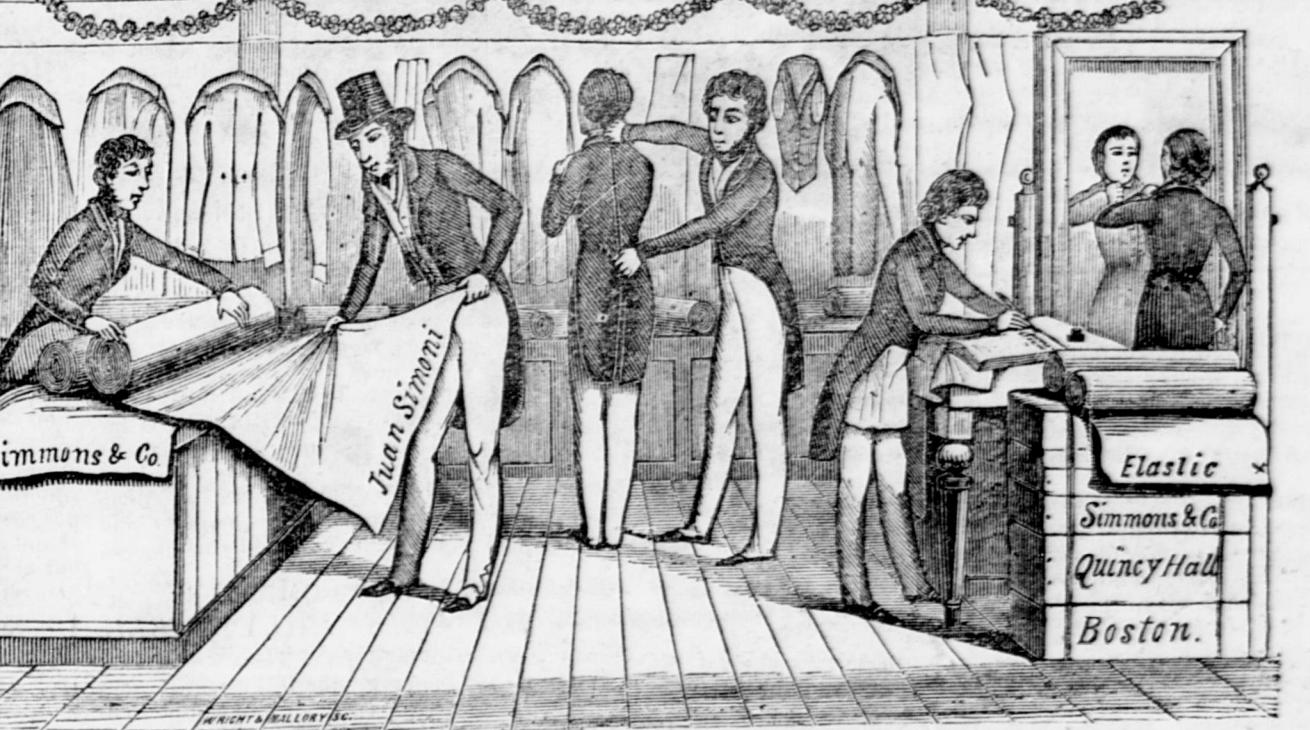
Boston, June 17. 1y

If

GEORGE J. JONES.

Quincy, Oct. 1.

"Competition is the Life of Trade."



JOHN SIMMONS & CO.
QUINCY HALL CLOTH AND CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
Over the Quincy Market, Boston,
SOLICITS THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO THE LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings and Ready-Made Clothing,
IN THE NEW ENGLAND STATES.

We are confident that if the words elegant, superb, splendid, magnificent, rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of merchandise, we could, without assurance, use them in advertising ours.

The great size of our HALL, which was visited by many during the time it was occupied by the MECHANICS' ASSOCIATION, for their FAIR, has induced us to adopt the "ONE PRICE" system, and all the Goods are arranged upon Counters, and labelled;—otherwise it would be impossible to examine our IMMENSE STOCK without delay and trouble.

THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM, we will meet with encouragement; and we are confident that it will. The MERCHANT, MECHANIC, FARMER, and TRADER, whether a judge of Goods or not, will purchase alike, and without fear of imposition.

We wish it understood, that our STOCK is for EXHIBITION as well as SALE,

and Visitors will be shown any amount of Goods from \$100 to

\$100,000,

which, in point of RICHNESS and VARIETY, will be found inferior to none in this City. Our aim shall be to accommodate our Customers, and to win the name of being the most honorable, best conducted, and CHEAPEST CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

Let it be remembered, that we make and trim GARMENTS of every description, to order; and our work will always bear examination, as we employ none but the best of workmen, and have them all in the same store with us, and every garment receives our personal attention.

N. B.—BOYS' CLOTHING constantly on hand.

PACKAGES will be sent to any part of the New England States, free of charge, as usual.

PLEASE CALL, AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELFES.

Boston, Aug. 26. tf

By Steam Ships!
A SPLENDID STOCK OF SHAWLS, FASHIONABLE DRY GOODS,

W. QUINCY, Just landed, forty-five cords of Rock Maple Wood, at \$5.50 per cord, for cash.

Quincy, May 29. ALBERT HERSEY.

3000 NEW WOOD for Sale.

PRINTS, many of which are new and beautiful patterns, prints, using according to quality,

from 10 to 30 cents per 100. F. & J. BRIGHAM & CO.

Quincy, April 15.

of Trade."

QUINCY PATRIOT.

Published every Saturday Morning, over Messrs. Josiah Brigham & Co.'s Store, in Hancock Street.

NUMBER 38.

QUINCY, (MASS.) SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1843.

VOLUME 7.

JOHN A. GREEN,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.

Two DOLLARS per annum in advance—Two DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS if not paid till the end of six months—THREE DOLLARS if delayed till the expiration of the year...

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped previous to the payment of all arrearages, unless at the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish their papers stopped, they will notify the publisher that effect and at the time their subscription expires. Every subscriber will be held responsible for the payment of his paper so long as it is sent to his address at the Post Office, Tavern, or any other place whereover he may have ordered it, until legally notified to the contrary.

Advertisements, correctly and conspicuously, inserted at the customary prices. The number of insertions required must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Business letters and communications addressed to the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention.

Single copies of the paper, SIX CENTS.'

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay and requested to procure subscriptions.

JOSEPH BABCOCK, JR. Quincy Railway.
JUSTIN SPEAR, " Stone Quarries.
ORIN P. BACON, Dorchester.
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth.
JACOB TIRRELL, JR. South Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HAYDEN, Braintree.
JOSEPH CLEARY, Abington.
SAMUEL TURNER, South Scituate.
N. B. OSBORNE, Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

on the hill, which was complicated and expensive, but not including the purchase of the land.

In the summer of 1834, the work was resumed. Mr. Savage, being still employed by Mr. Willard, was obliged, on account of an engagement for service under the United States government, to commit the oversight of the work to Mr. Charles Pratt, though by occasional visits he continued to superintend and direct it." This is not exactly correct. It is true that Mr. Savage was applied to by the superintendent to set the work; but he being employed on work for the government could not attend to it; and consequently, Mr. Pratt was engaged by the association as mason; but he declined at the same time to act under Mr. Savage, and it is not known that Mr. Savage had any thing further to do with this part of the work. The hoisting of this section was done by the same hands as the first, except Mr. Holmes, who by a casualty had previously lost his life.

In 1840, ample funds having been collected for the completion of the work, and the directors being dissatisfied with the expenses of the first three quarters of the work, insisted on its being done by contract. The work was accordingly advertised and a number of proposals given in.

The proposal of Mr. Savage having been considered on the whole the most advantageous was accepted, and a written contract made with him to furnish materials and to build and finish the last quarter of the work. The association, therefore, stepped out of their own shoes as builders, and let Mr. Savage occupy them as builder and finisher of the last quarter of the work.

The contracts for the materials at the quarries, however, were still made by the architect and superintendent, and Mr. French continued to have charge of the dressing and jointing of the stone to the close of the work; and the principal credit for the "mathematical accuracy" observed is due to him for the careful manner in which the work is executed.

The work had then been in progress at the quarry for nearly sixteen months, and the plans, models and working draughts had been completed by the architect and superintendent of the work. The quarrying was done under the superintendence of Mr. Ezra Badger. The bevels and patterns, about four hundred in number, were made by the architect personally or by different carpenters under his immediate inspection. The master stonemason had the charge of seeing that the patterns were properly applied, and that the dressing was done in a workmanlike manner. Mr. Savage was accordingly engaged as mason, as is shown by his written agreement.

The work had then been in progress at the quarry for nearly sixteen months, and the plans, models and working draughts had been completed by the architect and superintendent of the work.

The quarrying was done under the superintendence of Mr. Ezra Badger. The bevels and patterns, about four hundred in number, were made by the architect personally or by different carpenters under his immediate inspection. The master stonemason had the charge of seeing that the patterns were properly applied, and that the dressing was done in a workmanlike manner. Mr. Savage was accordingly engaged as mason, as is shown by his written agreement.

The contracts for the materials at the quarries, however, were still made by the architect and superintendent, and Mr. French continued to have charge of the dressing and jointing of the stone to the close of the work; and the principal credit for the "mathematical accuracy" observed is due to him for the careful manner in which the work is executed.

The whole of the granite required to finish the work delivered at the site of the monument, jointed, lewised, and ready to set, cost Mr. Savage according to the bills

\$22,856.72

The setting of the whole at the rate it had previously cost, would have come to \$4,160. But with the improved apparatus, it is supposed by many that the work has been set for half that sum, viz.

2,080.00

and the total would amount to

\$24,936.72

the iron work not included.

The estimated cost of doing the same at the rate it had previously cost was about twenty-six thousand dollars, as shown by the old chart and table; and Mr. Savage has for doing the same forty-three thousand eight hundred dollars in cash, which with the old apparatus and other perquisites estimated would be equal to fifty thousand dollars.

At page 170, it is stated that

"Mr. Savage removed the gearing that had previously been used and substituted a steam engine of six horse power, and an improved and ingenious boom derrick of his own invention."

We are authorised, however, by the engineer who fitted up Mr. Savage's apparatus, to state, that it was copied from an apparatus previously used at Trinity Church in New York, and was invented by Mr. Holmes of Boston. It appears, therefore, that the principal part of the hoisting was done with a boom derrick, invented by Mr. Almon Holmes, nearly twenty years ago, and the remainder, by one recently invented by Mr. John Holmes of Boston.

The principal difficulty that has attended this great work, and in fact the only difficulty that has ever existed, was the want of intelligence in the different boards of directors, always excepting, however, the first chairman of the building committee.

The association possessed every facility on earth for doing the work economically, as has been demonstrated by the final cost. They worked a first rate quarry, and the workmen were under the direction of a skilful and enthusiastic leader, who was not only the greatest contributor in cash, at the time, but whose services were offered to be gratuitous, and who never has received enough to pay his expenses.

The workmen engaged, were also contributors and working associates, and the entire work was always conducted in the most systematic manner.

The result has been, as might have been expected,

The work for the monument has come to the association at a very low rate,—at half the market price.

This important fact, however, has always been kept out of sight, and it has been the general impression for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums contributed

for the last sixteen years, that the sums

QUINCY PATRIOT.

For the Quincy Patriot.
THE SCHOOL DIFFICULTIES AGAIN.

The three infamous attempts to imprison an innocent young lady for teaching a primary school.

"The man that lays his hand upon a woman, Save in the way of kindness, is a wretch, Whom 't were gross flattery, to name a coward."

FRIEND GREEN—It seems to us, "Fair Play," very inconsiderately for his own comfort, suffers himself to be disturbed by the remarks we ventured to make, touching his famous *coal story*. Was he ignorant of the loathsome and unmanly disease that had attacked him—that of withholding truth and publishing falsehoods; a disease that requires a very strong and powerful remedy to check, in a patient so liable to be attacked by it as our friend "Fair Play" was? We feel flattered to find our prescription has the desired effect. His case was almost a hopeless one; but we never despaired of affecting a partial cure.

"Fair Play" has furnished proof, by his communica-

tions, if any was wanting before, that he is des-
titute of either candor or fairness, and incapable of
manly reasoning; hence, unworthy of the attention
of the public, and we propose to the district, at
their next meeting, to vote him a leather *medal*, for
his ingenuity at inventing falsehoods. He has labored hard to invent some plausible excuse for his
associates' disgraceful conduct in this affair; has
not hesitated to resort to the most despicable means
to accomplish his ends; and at last arrives at this
conclusion, that in order to save the district unnecessary expenses, it was necessary to add two more
to the prudential committee. We trust after this
type of economy has taken a refreshing shudder,
and finds his agonized nerves somewhat calmer, he
will inform us what amount his guardian angels ex-
pect to save the district by this shameful and fruitless
persecution; or if he imagines the district gen-
erally, will consent to pay the extra expense for this
uncalled for attempt to imprison one of their
teachers?

"Fair Play" tells us "the majority of the com-
mittee stated at the outset, that they only wanted to
be satisfied that the young lady in question was leg-
ally contracted with." Now it can be proved by respec-
tive citizens of the district, whose veracity will not
be doubted, that Mr. Tirrell, on the evening of the
adjourned meeting, informed one of the *pretended*
committee that he, (Mr. Tirrell,) had engaged all the
teachers that were required for the schools in the
district, and that the "gentlemen" need not trouble
themselves to select others. These teachers were
examined, each of them received a certificate of
approbation from the town's school committee,
commenced their respective schools, and have con-
tinued to keep them up to this time with honor to
themselves, benefit to their scholars, and satisfac-
tion to all but this young lady's persecutors. Not-
withstanding "Fair Play" tells us "there has not
been a legal primary school in the district, which is
a good specimen of all his assertions—will he be
good enough to inform us, if the primary school
"has not been legally kept, how stands the other
two schools?"

We are happy to find that "Fair Play" has
aroused from his lethargy, and acknowledged Mr.
Tirrell has not "bought" any "refuse coal" for the
district. But says he "engaged" some. Now,
we deny that Mr. Tirrell ever engaged one pound
of "refuse coal" for the district.

Let us take a recapitulation of "Fair Play's" long
controversy, and we shall find his only sin has
been to appeal publicly to the community, and ask
them to appear and lay the conduct of two
"gentlemen" (as he terms them) for what? For
the odious and shameful attempt to imprison
young lady, for teaching a school, after being law-
fully contracted with, by the district's legal agent,
and that sanctioned by the town's school commit-
tee.

Our opponent tells us we "shall find it hard to
convince those who have the interest of the district
at heart, that there was not good and sufficient rea-
son for appointing those guardian angels." We
will show a specimen of their angelic proceedings.
First, they have caused contention, discord, and
bad feeling among the inhabitants of the district;
then, they have disgraced the district and put it to
unnecessary expenses, by attempting to imprison
one of its teachers; last, though not least, they have
cast an everlasting slur on their own charac-
ters. This is what "Fair Play" terms having the
"district at heart." Quite angelic, indeed.

By the way, let us tell, we will "yield the palm
to us for blackguardism." We are one of those,
who always feel disposed to reciprocate, for any
favor granted, and will cheerfully return the com-
pliment by yielding to him the "palm" for lying.
"Fair Play" winds up his long *requiem* of
nonsense, which is quite foreign to the question in
dispute, by saying "the surest way to prevent con-
tamination, is to avoid coming in contact with any
thing that may spread contagion." This reminds
us of a remark we saw the other day, made by an
able writer, and is, we think, a fair illustration of
our opponents mode of warfare.

"It is," the writer observes, "with some men, as it
is with a certain race of animals, which sometimes
destroy your poultry, they are dangerous oppo-
nents; not from their courage or prowess, but from
the offensive mode of warfare. In a contest with
such animals, victory itself is almost defeated; for
if you return victorious from the contest instead of
your path being perfumed with roses, you will find
yourself surrounded by an atmosphere which will
carry demonstration to the olfactory of all around
you, that your triumph has been over one of the
most stupid and loathsome of animals."

It appears that the "aiders and abettors" in this
prosecution are no better satisfied than ourselves,
with "Fair Play's" feeble attempt to palliate these
nefarious designs, and have thrust another champion
out of guilt into the field, and we wish him much
better success, than his predecessor. This cham-
pion over the signature of "C. H." has dropped
"Fair Play's" "coal story" and conjured up another
which he has christened "CLEAN SWEEP." We
apprehend when it is dissected, it will meet the fate
of its companion, "COAL STORY."

"A CITIZEN OF THE DISTRICT."

For the Quincy Patriot.
CENTRE SCHOOL DIFFICULTIES AGAIN.

Facts that can and will be proved if required.

FRIEND GREEN—We perceive in your last num-
ber a communication under the head of "Centre
School Facts," and over the signature of "C. H." which
leads us to suppose the *associates* formed but
a poor opinion of "Fair Play's" feeble attempt to
sustain their views of this unhappy affair. The
very words which "C. H." heads his article with
("Centre School Facts") convinces us that he and
his party have the same opinion as ourselves re-
gards "Fair Play's" honesty in publishing the
truth.

If "C. H." is desirous of discussing these difficult-
ties, and will confine himself to his text, "Centre
School Facts," he shall be perfectly welcome to our
opinion on the subject.

"C. H." says he will "offer one reason why it
was necessary to add two more to the prudential
committee," and continues by saying "there was a
report in circulation that Mr. Tirrell had said he
should make a "clean sweep" of all the teachers
in the district. We admit this was the report, and
also a report that he was squandering away the dis-
trict money; and had "bought a very large quantity
of refuse coal," and that "he had made a coal
depot of the school-cellars and yard." Now there
is as much truth in the one report as in the others.
Mr. Tirrell has not used any of the district money
unnecessarily, neither has he "bought any refuse
coal, or made a depot of the school-cellars or
yard," and neither has he made a "clean sweep."
Now, who were the reporters of these falsehoods?
Were they among the one hundred respectable cit-
izens of the district who have signed the remonstrance
protesting against this prosecution, and respectfully
requesting the leaders in this affair to stay their
venom and bitterness against the young lady, and
permit these difficulties to subside into tranquility
and peace? We will leave the public to decide
this question.

How can "C. H." expect sympathy at the hands
of an intelligent public for persisting in this dis-
graceful affair? If they are entitled to respect from
the community, how much more is justly due to the
one hundred respectable and peaceful citizens who
protest against their proceedings.

Again, "C. H." says "many of the citizens in the
district who had children to be instructed, thought
it not wise to make an exchange of the teachers,
and the only remedy they had was to add two to
the prudential committee which they did by a *very
large majority*." Now it appears the "many citizens"
and the "very large majority," amounted, all
told, to *thirty-eight*, and we will venture to say, not
one quarter of them have children to send to the
primary school. We apprehend that "C. H." will
find it hard to convince the public that he has not
swerved from his *text* ("The Centre School Facts,")
until he produces sufficient evidence that his asso-
ciates in *guilt* number over one hundred.

"C. H." informs us "they (himself and companion)
solicited Mr. Tirrell to call a meeting of the
citizens of the district, whose veracity will not
be doubted, that Mr. Tirrell, on the evening of the
adjourned meeting, informed one of the *pretended*
committee that he, (Mr. Tirrell,) had engaged all the
teachers that were required for the schools in the
district, and that the "gentlemen" need not trouble
themselves to select others. These teachers were
examined, each of them received a certificate of
approbation from the town's school committee,
commenced their respective schools, and have con-
tinued to keep them up to this time with honor to
themselves, benefit to their scholars, and satisfac-
tion to all but this young lady's persecutors. Not-
withstanding "Fair Play" tells us "there has not
been a legal primary school in the district, which is
a good specimen of all his assertions—will he be
good enough to inform us, if the primary school
"has not been legally kept, how stands the other
two schools?"

We are happy to find that "Fair Play" has
aroused from his lethargy, and acknowledged Mr.
Tirrell has not "bought" any "refuse coal" for the
district. But says he "engaged" some. Now,
we deny that Mr. Tirrell ever engaged one pound
of "refuse coal" for the district.

Let us take a recapitulation of "Fair Play's" long
controversy, and we shall find his only sin has
been to appeal publicly to the community, and ask
them to appear and lay the conduct of two
"gentlemen" (as he terms them) for what? For
the odious and shameful attempt to imprison
young lady, for teaching a school, after being law-
fully contracted with, by the district's legal agent,
and that sanctioned by the town's school commit-
tee.

Our opponent tells us we "shall find it hard to
convince those who have the interest of the district
at heart, that there was not good and sufficient rea-
son for appointing those guardian angels." We
will show a specimen of their angelic proceedings.
First, they have caused contention, discord, and
bad feeling among the inhabitants of the district;
then, they have disgraced the district and put it to
unnecessary expenses, by attempting to imprison
one of its teachers; last, though not least, they have
cast an everlasting slur on their own charac-
ters. This is what "Fair Play" terms having the
"district at heart." Quite angelic, indeed.

Quincy, March 31, 1843.

This certifies, that Miss Susan Burbank has been
examined by the school committee of the town of
Quincy, and is considered by them qualified to take
charge of the primary school in the *Centre
District* in this town.

Signed by the Chairman of the School Committee.

If this is not the committee's sanction for this
young lady to teach the primary school in this
district, will "C. H." inform us what school the
committee should keep, and why she was
examined; and also what they intended she should do
with the certificate they granted her; and if it is
customary for towns' school committee "to grant
certificate of approbation to any and all that pre-
sent themselves as candidates for teachers?"

Now if the certificate of approbation this young
lady received from the school committee was not
their sanction for her to teach the primary school,
why insult the committee by requesting them to take
you path being perfumed with roses, you will find
yourself surrounded by an atmosphere which will
carry demonstration to the olfactory of all around
you, that your triumph has been over one of the
most stupid and loathsome of animals."

It appears that the "aiders and abettors" in this
prosecution are no better satisfied than ourselves,
with "Fair Play's" feeble attempt to palliate these
nefarious designs, and have thrust another champion
out of guilt into the field, and we wish him much
better success, than his predecessor. This cham-
pion over the signature of "C. H." has dropped
"Fair Play's" "coal story" and conjured up another
which he has christened "CLEAN SWEEP." We
apprehend when it is dissected, it will meet the fate
of its companion, "COAL STORY."

"A CITIZEN OF THE DISTRICT."

For the Quincy Patriot.
CENTRE SCHOOL DIFFICULTIES AGAIN.

Facts that can and will be proved if required.

FRIEND GREEN—We perceive in your last num-
ber a communication under the head of "Centre
School Facts," and over the signature of "C. H." which
leads us to suppose the *associates* formed but
a poor opinion of "Fair Play's" feeble attempt to
sustain their views of this unhappy affair. The
very words which "C. H." heads his article with
("Centre School Facts") convinces us that he and
his party have the same opinion as ourselves re-
gards "Fair Play's" honesty in publishing the
truth.

If "C. H." is desirous of discussing these difficult-
ties, and will confine himself to his text, "Centre
School Facts," he shall be perfectly welcome to our
opinion on the subject.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

For the Quincy Patriot.
ASSOCIATION.

MR. EDITOR—It would gratify me much to enter
at large into the subject above named, but want of
time forbids at present. I will, however, say a few
words. We charge present society with numerous
and *unpardonable* failures. And

1. It fails to feed, clothe and house well
multitudes of its subjects. *No proof* of this needed.

2. It fails to educate multitudes still larger. This
demands no evidence.

3. It fails to make its subjects—the vast majority
even tolerably happy. Proof another time, if
asked.

4. It fails to make all its subjects *virtuous*. Multitudes
it saves not even from *crime*. Behold the
school-cellars and yards of Quincy. They were
also entertained by a gentleman from Boston, Mr. Dodge, who related a Dutch story,—

5. It makes *one third* of the people *produce* for the
consumption of themselves and the other *two thirds*.

6. It gives the *two thirds* by far the greater share
of the products, and the *producing third* always the
smallest share. And this share is most often insuffi-
cient for *necessity*, let alone comfort.

7. Its propelling motive is *selfishness*, instead of
love, the exponent of which is *everlasting competition*
with a host of following evils.

8. Those who are well fed, clad and housed, are
so only through toll so incessant and excessive, as
to make life one *tong drudgery*, with the thoughts
ever locked up in the *senses*.

9. These evils grow out of the very organization
of society and are incurable without a *reorganization*,
since they have marked civilization from its earliest
day and under every various frame of government.

Therefore, we ask for association, because

1. It lays upon the whole three thirds the necessity
of sufficient *productive labor* for each to support
himself.

2. It thus banishes *overwork* on the part of any
and gives to all the *physical exercise* needed for
health.

3. It employs several natural means, whereby labor
is rendered so *attractive* that all work from
choice, rich as well as poor.

4. It saves an immensity in costs of living by
substituting the residence of three hundred families
in a single sufficiently spacious and commodious
dwelling for that of such families under three hundred
separate roofs. The same economy pertains
to substituting one large farm for three hundred
smaller ones, and all the details of tilling, fencing,
marketing and of living generally.

5. This vast *abridging* of *expense* on the one hand
and on the other of *increased production*, both by
bringing forward three times as many laborers as
now and by the better facilities of combined action,
will create for the association abundant means, and
this, too, by three or four hours work per day on
the part of each.

6. Hence, every individual has time and means
for a complete education.

7. Education, independent circumstances, free-
dom from anxiety about the future, and plenteous
resources of innocent enjoyment, will create happiness
and go far towards extirpating vice and crime.
The prison, the scaffold, and the poor-house will be
swept away, and the criminal court close its
Meeting-house to-morrow.

MUSTER. The Military Review on Tuesday,
says the Atlas, passed off gloriously. The weather
was cool and beautiful, and the troops made an
excellent appearance, with full ranks. They were
reviewed by his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief and Major General Appleton Howe, and
Allied to the right hand of fellowship with every moral
interest was manifested, the number present being very few. For an idea of the views of these gentlemen, we refer our readers to a communication in another column. Mr. Barlow states, that this reform clashes with no other,—on the contrary, it can extend the right hand of fellowship with every moral
interest.

A VILLAIN. A Reverend scoundrel in Pennsyl-
vania, who was charged, some six months since,
with the seduction of one of his congregation under
the most aggravated circumstances, has been tried
and convicted of administering poison to the young
girl with intent to murder her. The Boston Times
remarks, had such a deed been perpetrated by an
actor, the pulpit would have rung with from one end
of the Union to the other. The stage would have
been abused because an individual actor had
committed a sin. We "world's people" never
dream of abusing religion because some of its professors are human.

A BRIGADE REVIEW. A Brigade Review will take place at Bridgewater
on the 25th inst. Fifteen companies, in all, will
muster on the occasion.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE. *Huzza for the West District!*

At half past seven o'clock in the evening, on MON-
DAY, the 25th of September inst., the People, without
any notice or summons, requested to assemble at the West Dis-
trict School-house, to hold a grand "Revival" Temper-
ance Meeting.

Good speakers are engaged and will be on hand to
help the cause along.

Some good cold water songs may be expected.

Per order of the Board.

S. F. FOWLER, Sec.

Norfolk County Convention.

The friends of the liberty party in the several towns
in Norfolk County, are requested to appoint at least
six times as many Delegates as they are entitled to
Representatives in General Court, to meet in Conven-
tion or Deputation on SATURDAY, the 30th inst., at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the Phoenix Hotel, to
nominate candidates for Senators to be supported by
the friends of liberty at the ensuing election. H. B.
Stanton and other eloquent gentlemen from abroad
are invited to be present. Come, friends, from every
town in the County—come with warm hearts and
strong hands—from Bellingham to Cohasset—from
Needham to Stoughton. Our cause is onward.

L. LARKIN, Chairman of County Com.

There will be services in the Universal

Counterfeit quarter eagles of the United States coin are in circulation. They have a coarse, brassy appearance, and yet may pass, for it is not once in a year, if once in five years that most people see a piece of American gold.

Some enterprising persons in Brooklyn, (N. Y.) have established an institution for the purpose of hatching chickens on a large scale. It comprises five or six long buildings and several acres of land.

Abigail Bell has been acquitted on the charge of perjury in the Dunham case.

It is said that girls who eat heartily, love heartily.

The tonnage arrived at Quebec this year to September 10th is 319,169 tons, being an increase of 99,169 tons upon last year to the same date.

Counterfeit 2's on the New England Bank and 1's on the Bank of Hudson, (N. Y.) are in circulation.

There was a slight sprinkling of snow in Philadelphia last week.

A Mr. Titecomb of Baltimore was stabbed a day or two ago by a Mr. Jones, the latter at the time laboring under a fit of jealousy.

The editor of the Boston Post says the air of Saturday was "blond and soft as a maid's first kiss, and as full of sunshine as her smile," a comparison as it is poetical.

The New York Banks discount freely at four and five per cent, and large amounts have been taken at three per cent.

The Pennsylvania State Debt, already more than forty millions of dollars, is increasing at the rate of over two millions of dollars per annum by the interest.

Whoever is honest, generous, courteous, honorable and candid, is a true gentleman, whether learned or unlearned, rich or poor. But they are not very plenty, now a days.

American Cheese is now taken out to England, brought back, and readily sold as prime English cheese. Some people are so fond of foreign commodities that it is well enough to humbug them occasionally.

There is a better way of telling when the sun rises than by consulting the almanac.

Did you ever know a man who did not think that he could poke the fire better than you could.

NOTICES.

Those ladies in favor of the annual Pic-nic and Dance, are requested to meet at the Hancock House, MONDAY, September 25th at four o'clock P. M.

The adjourned Annual Meeting of the Quincy Lyceum for the choice of Officers and the transaction of business, will be held at the Town Hall on WEDNESDAY EVENING next, at half past seven o'clock. S. F. FOWLER, Secretary.

The Female Benevolent Temperance Society will meet at the Town Hall on THURSDAY next, at half past two o'clock, for the choice of officers. Rev. Mr. Denison will be present and address the meeting. The members of the society and all others interested in the Temperance cause are respectfully invited to attend.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

At half past seven o'clock in the evening, on MONDAY, the 25th of September inst., the People, without distinction, are requested to assemble at the West Division School-house, to hold a grand "Revival" Temperance Meeting.

Good speakers are engaged and will be on hand to help the cause along.

Some good cold water songs may be expected.

Per order of the Board.

S. F. FOWLER, Rec. Sec.

Norfolk County Convention.

The friends of the liberty party in the several towns in Norfolk County, are requested to appoint at least six times as many Delegates as they are entitled to Representatives in the Legislature, to meet in Convention at NORFOLK, on SATURDAY, the 25th of September, one o'clock in the afternoon, at the Phoenix Hotel, to nominate candidates for Senators to be supported by the friends of liberty at the ensuing election. H. B. Stanton and other eloquent gentlemen from abroad are invited to be present. Come, friends, from every town in the County—come with warm hearts and strong hands—from Bellington to Colchester—from Needham to Stoughton. Our cause is onward.

L. B. LARKIN, Chairman of County Com.

There will be services in the Universalist Meeting-house TO-MORROW.

The subscribers would inform their friends and customers, that they have come to the conclusion to close their respective houses of business at eight o'clock in the evening, from the first day of October until the first day of March, 1843.

JOHN BRIESLEER,
ELISHA PACKARD,
JOSIAH BRIGHAM & Co.,
WILLIAM ABERCROMBIE,
E. BENT & Co.,
THOMAS MARSH,
DANIEL BAXTER & Co.,
FREDERICK HARDWICK, Jr.

Quincy, Sept. 23, 1843.

The Weymouth and Braintree Union Lyceum will meet at the Washingtonian Reading Room on MONDAY EVENING, 25th inst., at half past six o'clock.

QUESTION FOR DISCUSSION.

Is there any such thing as an ultimate evil, either in the works of God or man?

JOHN O. FOYE, Sec.

"Is this medicine?" we exclaimed the other day, on tasting some of JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. It certainly has none of the nauseating flavor which one associates with the idea of physic. Children consider it quite a treat, and in taking it their palates are gratified and their health restored at the same time. Tonics, however, are not always desirable, nor carried off the system in which they are imbibed, and affects a radical and permanent cure. Every mother knows the prominent symptoms of worms, such as voracity, leanness, feebly breath, grinding of the teeth during sleep, paleness of the lips, itching of the nose, etc, but there are other indications not generally recognized. A dry cough, dull eyes, enlargement of the abdomen, and many other symptoms common to other diseases, frequently denote the presence of worms. If their existence is even suspected, the Vermifuge, should be administered, because it can do no harm in any case and may do incalculable good.

Sold by C. Gill, Jr., at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Quincy, Sept. 9.
3w

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last SATURDAY IN each month, until further notice, from two to five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons having business with the Town are requested to present it on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER,
WILLIAM D. GRAY,
BRYANT B. NEWCOMB.

Application has been made to the "Community" at Northampton to admit the widow of John C. Colt as a member.

O'Connell said in a late speech "that Ireland, roused as she is at present, would furnish women enough to beat the Queen's forces at present in Ireland."

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania have decided that it is an offence at common law to assist a female under age to escape from her father's control and marry against his will.

Love may slumber in a maiden's heart, but it always dreams!

A good example in society is like money at common interest with this exception—the interest is paid by neither party, but received by both.

One thousand four hundred and thirty bales of domestic goods were exported from Boston to South America, during one week.

There was a slight sprinkling of snow in Philadelphia last week.

A Mr. Titecomb of Baltimore was stabbed a day or two ago by a Mr. Jones, the latter at the time laboring under a fit of jealousy.

It is said that girls who eat heartily, love heartily.

The tonnage arrived at Quebec this year to September 10th is 319,169 tons, being an increase of 99,169 tons upon last year to the same date.

Counterfeit 2's on the New England Bank and 1's on the Bank of Hudson, (N. Y.) are in circulation.

There was a slight sprinkling of snow in Philadelphia last week.

A Mr. Titecomb of Baltimore was stabbed a day or two ago by a Mr. Jones, the latter at the time laboring under a fit of jealousy.

The editor of the Boston Post says the air of Saturday was "blond and soft as a maid's first kiss, and as full of sunshine as her smile," a comparison as it is poetical.

The New York Banks discount freely at four and five per cent, and large amounts have been taken at three per cent.

The Pennsylvania State Debt, already more than forty millions of dollars, is increasing at the rate of over two millions of dollars per annum by the interest.

Whoever is honest, generous, courteous, honorable and candid, is a true gentleman, whether learned or unlearned, rich or poor. But they are not very plenty, now a days.

American Cheese is now taken out to England, brought back, and readily sold as prime English cheese. Some people are so fond of foreign commodities that it is well enough to humbug them occasionally.

There is a better way of telling when the sun rises than by consulting the almanac.

Did you ever know a man who did not think that he could poke the fire better than you could.

NOTICE.

Those ladies in favor of the annual Pic-nic and Dance, are requested to meet at the Hancock House, MONDAY, September 25th at four o'clock P. M.

The adjourned Annual Meeting of the Quincy Lyceum for the choice of Officers and the transaction of business, will be held at the Town Hall on WEDNESDAY EVENING next, at half past seven o'clock.

S. F. FOWLER, Secretary.

NOTICE.

WILL be sold at Public Auction on FRIDAY, the 29th of September next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, in front of the Hancock House in Quincy, one Brown Horse, six years old; will be warranted sound and kind. THOMAS ADAMS, Auctioneer.

Quincy, September 23, 1843.

NOTICE.

WILL be sold at public auction, on FRIDAY, the 13th October next, a lot of LAND, situated in the rear of the Blacksmith Shop now occupied by Mr. Dexter Faxon.

For further information enquire of D. FAXON.

THOMAS ADAMS, Auctioneer.

Quincy, Sept. 23. 3w

NOTICE.

WILL be sold at public auction, on FRIDAY, the 13th October next, a lot of LAND, situated in the rear of the Blacksmith Shop now occupied by Mr. Dexter Faxon.

To the writers of our most celebrated Biblical Scholars, and other learned persons, who have made the Scriptures their study.

Two Volumes In One.

Commentators, lexicographers, oriental travelers, and Biblical critics of the greatest name, have been extensively and thoroughly consulted in preparing this work. The Editor trusts it will be found worthy of the patronage of Christian pastors, instructors, and parents of all denominations, and well calculated, answering, purify the heart, and promote that Knowledge by which we may obtain happiness in this world and eternal salvation in that which is to come.

AGENTS WANTED.

Agents—responsible men—are wanted to sell the above work, in this city and every town and village throughout New England and the British North American Provinces. For particulars, &c. address, post-paid, SAXTON, PEIRCE & CO. 133 1/2 Washington Street.

To the first meeting of the Creditors of said Simon Seavey, will be held at the Office of Ellis Ames, Esquire, in Canton, on THURSDAY, the fifth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the payment of debts and claims of Assignees or Assignors.

WILLIAM S. MORTON, Messenger.

Sept. 23. 2w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Assignee of the estate of

I S A A C LINFIELD,

of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk, gentleman, an insolvent debtor; and that the second meeting of his creditors will be held at the dwelling-house of Sherman Leland, Esquire, Judge of Probate, in Roxbury, on SATURDAY the thirteenth day of September next, at three o'clock in the afternoon, at which meeting debts may be proved, and the matter of the debtor's discharge will be acted upon.

FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Assignee.

Sept. 23. 2w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

T H O M A S G. V O S E ,

late of Milton, in the county of Norfolk, trader, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons interested thereto make payment to

REBECCA R. VOSE, Executrix, or

ALBERT J. MOSHER, her Attorney.

Milton, Sept. 23. 3w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

T H O M A S G. V O S E ,

late of Milton, in the county of Norfolk, trader, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons interested thereto make payment to

REBECCA R. VOSE, Executrix, or

ALBERT J. MOSHER, her Attorney.

Milton, Sept. 23. 3w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

T H O M A S G. V O S E ,

late of Milton, in the county of Norfolk, trader, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons interested thereto make payment to

REBECCA R. VOSE, Executrix, or

ALBERT J. MOSHER, her Attorney.

Milton, Sept. 23. 3w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

T H O M A S G. V O S E ,

late of Milton, in the county of Norfolk, trader, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons interested thereto make payment to

REBECCA R. VOSE, Executrix, or

ALBERT J. MOSHER, her Attorney.

Milton, Sept. 23. 3w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

T H O M A S G. V O S E ,

late of Milton, in the county of Norfolk, trader, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons interested thereto make payment to

REBECCA R. VOSE, Executrix, or

ALBERT J. MOSHER, her Attorney.

Milton, Sept. 23. 3w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

T H O M A S G. V O S E ,

late of Milton, in the county of Norfolk, trader, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons interested thereto make payment to

REBECCA R. VOSE, Executrix, or

ALBERT J. MOSHER, her Attorney.

Milton, Sept. 23. 3w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

T H O M

POETRY.

For the Quincy Patriot.

THE ANGEL'S LAMENT.
A tone of woe on the dying gale
With notes of sorrow and words of wail;
An angel spirit in anguish grieves,
And singeth the dirge of the soul it leaves;
The dirge of a soul that refused to hear
Its guardian angel that whispered near,
And turned to the crime no dying moans,
Nor pleading prayer, nor anguished groans
Nor penance, nor saving blood atones.

"No more, no more, with a faithful eye
And, a soul of love may I hover nigh,
Unseen, unknown, with a noiseless wing,
The message of warning and grace to bring;
The man I have watched in his riper years,
The youth I have guarded through peril and fears,
The child that I loved in days of yore,
I may guard and love—no more—no more!

I watched the couch where in quiet laid—
The infant slept while the mother prayed,
And I told in heaven the prayers and tears
That her soul poured out in its loves and fears;
But his guiltless days are forever flown,
And a spell of death o'er his soul is thrown,
And the innocent hopes that his childhood bore,
Shall return to his heart—no more—no more!

A. E. S.

From the Liberator.

ESCAPE OF THE HUNTED SLAVE.

Who is it that flies like the rush of the wind,
O'er briar and brake, with the hunters behind?
With looks of wild terror through forest and fen
He springs o'er the cataract deep in the glen.
The hours are at fault—he has balled the snare!
Securely he lies in the catamount's lair.
There panting, and thirsty, and hungry, and worn,
Lies the fugitive slave who to freedom was born,
Concealed till the shadows of evening appear,
When again through the forest he springs like the deer.
He follows no path, but the bright Northern Star
Is his lanthorn and guide on his journey afar.
Victoria! he looks for protection to thee,
While his heart is determined to die or live free.
Oh! Thou who art mighty to rescue and save,
Give wing to the feet of the fugitive slave!
The morning had dawn'd e'er the bright lake he view'd,
As panting for breath, by his hunters pursued,
He sprang to the boat where the ferryman stood,
But fainting, and speechless, and streaming with blood.
The boatman, astonish'd, obey'd the mute sign:
He sprang to his oars—he pull'd hard for the line;
But hark! there's a cry from the land of the slave!
Two horsemen are calling aloud o'er the wave,—
Return, on your life! you've our chattel on board!
But the boatman pull'd stronger, nor answer'd a word.
He read his warnin' thanks in the fugitive's eye,
As his boat skim'd the wave like a bird in the sky.
Huzzo for the slave! the heel strikes—he is free!
Bless'd land! as he touch'd thee, he sank on his knee—

His heart rose to heaven, his lips kiss'd the sod—
For freedom I thank thee, my Savior, my God!

F. M. ADLINGTON, Weymouth.

*All men are born free and equal.—Jefferson.

ANECDOTES.

A Yankee travelling a short distance from home, was belated one night and stopped at a tavern, for the purpose of obtaining a night's lodging and something to eat; mine host spread the table, which almost groaned under the good things displayed upon the board. Among them was a huge piece of cheese which appeared to be particularly palatable to our hungry traveller, if the disappearance of slice after slice be any criterion. Mine host watched the pieces as he took them and swallowed them, with a dissatisfied look, and intending to save some part of this dainty from the devouring jaws of his lodger, commenced thus:

"Friend, that's imported cheese."
"Hem," was the reply, "it is none the worse for that."
"It is not good to eat too much of it."
"Quite likely"—(almost choking)
"People die sometimes when they eat too much of it."
"You don't say so!" (seizing the remainder and sticking it into his saddle bags) "then I'll give this to my wife, I want to get rid of the old thing."

A Counsellor, having lost cause, the lawyers in opposition were very merry upon the occasion. "Gentlemen," says the w^t who could help it, when the score was balanced, "judges on the bench." "How," said a brother, "there were but three." "True," retorts the counsellor, "a figure of one, and two ciphers make the hundred."

A German gentleman, in the course of a strict cross examination on a trial was asked to state the exact age of the defendant. "Dirty," was the reply.
"And pray, sir, are you his senior, and by how many years?"
"Why, sir, I am dirty two."

"Thomas," hiccuped old Guzzlefunction to his son, "I fear you are becoming intemperate." "I think it likely, father," replied the promising youth, "for do we not read that 'the sins of the parents shall be visited upon the children?'"

A wag on witnessing a hanging said, "It must put any one out of breath to stand on nothing, and pull hemp, with his hands tied behind him."

"May it please your lordship," said a London tradesman to Lord Alvany, "I have the honor to hold your over-due acceptance for one hundred pounds." "Indeed!" quoth his Lordship in an affected tone of surprise, "and pray, sir, what are your intentions with regard to it?" "I am ready, my Lord," replied the man, "to meet your Lordship's views in any way that I can." "Then, my dear sir," rejoined he, "keep the bill till I take it up." The man promised to do this, which Alvany considered equivalent to a discharge of the obligation altogether.

A sailor recently drove up to a stable in Plymouth, in a wagon, and enquired for one of the stable keepers. The sailor was directed to his house near the Gothic church, and told to ring the door bell. Instead of going to the house, he entered in at the open church door, and seizing the bell rope rung the church bell, until the steeple was in alarm, with many others who supposed there was fire, rushed to the church and enquired, "where's the fire—where's the fire—the fire—what are you ringing the bell for?" "Why," replied he, "I am ringing it for Mr. —, to be sure, as I was told." Plymouth Rock.

Medical aid in Boston.

DR. BUTLER,
NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.

DR. BUTLER deems it prudent to remark, that he is well known to the public, and the grossest imposition prevails to a great extent in this community, that he is properly qualified in his profession; and that he has seen more practice, and really cured more patients of various and complicated diseases, than has fallen to the lot of many practitioners.

Dr. Butler's practice is not confined to any peculiar class of diseases as many may perhaps infer, from the general tenor of a certain class of advertisers, who have nearly exhausted the vocabulary of billingsgate, in the fulsome description of their infallible specifics, and multifarious compounds, for the immediate cure of one disease.

Dr. Butler treats all diseases that flesh is heir to, in the most approved and scientific manner; and from his long experience and extensive practice, he is enabled to give satisfaction to all who see fit to honor him with their confidence.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sex, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling.

Please observe, No 4 Brattle Square, opposite the Church, in the rear of the Broker's Office. Entrance in the Alley.

All letters must be post paid.

Dr. A. S. BUTLER.

Boston, June 17. 1y

Hingham Dye-House.

GOODS of all descriptions Cleansed, Dyed and Finsihed, in the best manner and at the lowest prices.

Goods or orders left at the store of the subscribers will receive immediate attention, and no charges for sending bundles to or from the Dye-House.

All Goods warranted to give satisfaction.

JOSIAH BRIGHAM & Co.

Quincy, March 19. ff

DR. FERNANDS'

Vegetable Indian Arcanum,
FOR THE CURE OF

Consumption and Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Lungs and Spitting of Blood, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Gout, Obstrucent Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Piles, Impudence in Life, Enlargement and Pain in the Bones, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury. The complexion is greatly improved by this medicine.

THIS is a preparation which Dr. Fernands, who is an Indian of the Cherokee nation, has used with great success in the above complaints, practising as he has for many years as an Indian doctor among several tribes. Dr. Fernands, who prepared this medicine, does not contend that it will cure all the diseases which the human system is liable to experience, but feels safe in assuring the public, that when it has been taken according to his directions, it has never failed, in any of the complaints aforesaid, of effecting a speedy and effectual cure. This medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernands himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, or even a small child, without the least fear as to its results upon the system. One bottle will convince the incredulous invalid that no more has been said in its favor than its virtues safely warrant. Many respectable physicians have used, and even prescribed, this valuable medicine.

To prevent imposition, each hill of directions accompanying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands, in his own hand writing, and also by his only authorized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician
JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

CERTIFICATES.
From W. Abercrombie of Quincy, Merchant Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medicine:

SIR—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entailing upon me the worst of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

WYMAN ABERCROMBIE.
Quincy, April 3d, 1843.

From Ibrahim Bartlett, Cashier of the Quincy Stone Bank.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark:

DEAR SIR—I am gratified to learn that you are about to establish a place for the sale of Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum.

I am most cheerfully certify that I am well acquainted with Mr. Josiah A. Abercrombie, and believe that his general health, as far as I have seen, has been at the decline—that he has had frequent turns of headache, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, etc.

I feel it my duty to say a word or two in favor of this valuable medicine. I have for more than twenty years been afflicted with a complaint which at times is very distressing, great flatulence, with a dull headache, and a constant sense of uneasiness, and a headache, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, etc.

I am free to say, that since I have used this preparation which has cured my friend, I feel greatly relieved, and have strong hopes, after following the directions, of being restored to health. I think very highly of the medicine, and am confident that it will prove efficacious in the cure of many diseases, if once resorted to.

Yours truly,
IBRAHIM BARTLETT.
Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

From John Page, Clerk of the Hancock House, Quincy.

To Joseph J. Clark, Agent for Dr. Fernands' Arcanum:

SIR—Some time since I was so much indisposed as to be unable to leave my bed, and was attacked by a severe attack of Slow Fever from which I partially recovered, but was left in a state of languid inactivity, or, as it may be termed, general debility of the system. At this stage of my health, my friend Mr. A. Abercrombie, who had been happily cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. Fernands' Indian Arcanum, advised me to seek for health from the same source, which I readily improved, and with gratification, state to the public that I have experienced that relief by the use of one bottle which I so much desired, in a restoration to the enjoyment of good health, which I solely attribute to the Arcanum.

JOHN PAGE.
Quincy, May 2d, 1843.

Price, \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

Only Office in Boston, No. 51-59 Summer Street, (up stairs). People in other cities and in country towns may obtain the Medicine by sending for it through conductors of railroad cars, drivers of stages, or in such other way as may be most convenient to them.

Boston, May 20. ff

Parasols.
A PRIME assortment of PARASOLS, just receiv-

ed by

E. PACKARD.

Quincy, June 3. ff

Horses and Carriages to Let.

THE subscriber having assumed the management of the stable near Josiah Jones' Harness Shop, respectfully informs the former patrons of his friends and business, that he is prepared to furnish excellent vehicles to all who may feel disposed to patronize his establishment, the proprietor desirous to accommodate his utmost

exertion in the wants of customers.

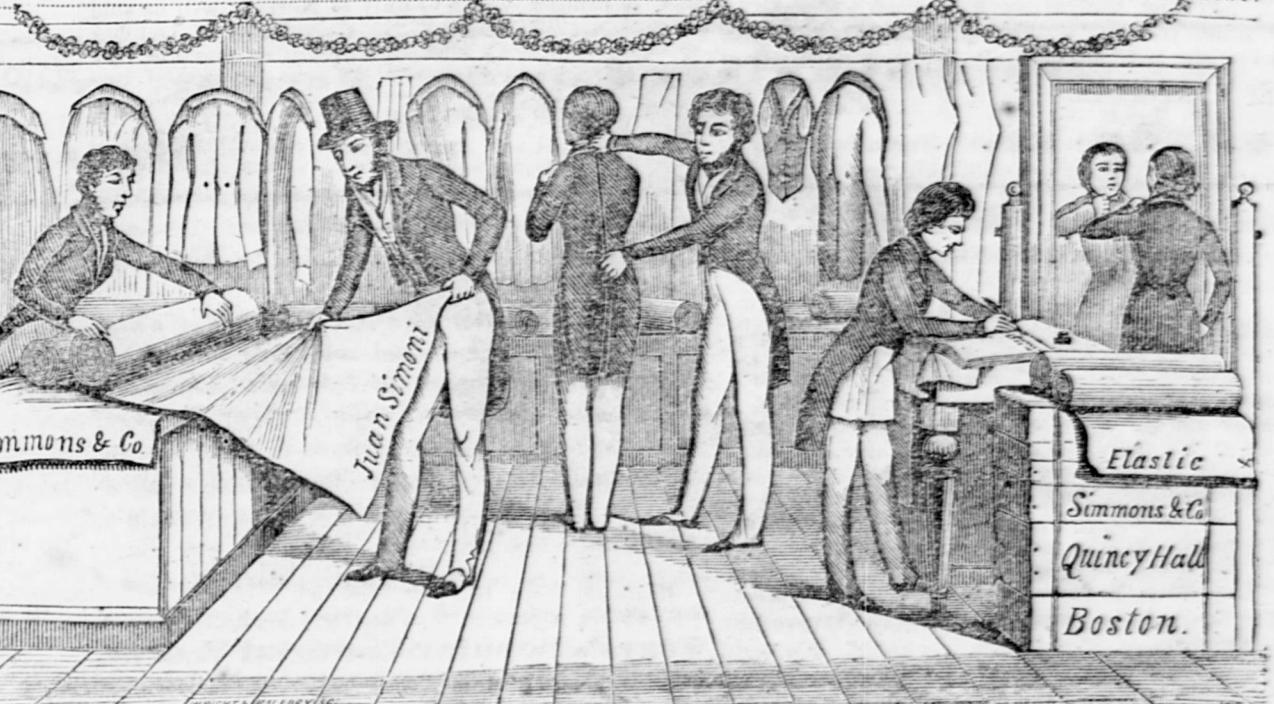
As he relies upon a trial to prove his advertisement to be correct in all particulars, he imposes due will

give him a chance to substantiate it.

Quincy, Oct 1. ff

GEORGE J. JONES.

"Competition is the Life of Trade."



JOHN SIMMONS & CO.
QUINCY HALL CLOTH AND CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,

Over the Quincy Market, Boston,

SOLICITS THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO THE LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF

Broadcloths, Cassimeres,

Vestings and

Ready-Made Clothing,

IN THE NEW ENGLAND STATES.

We are confident that if the words elegant, superb, splendid, magnificent, rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of Merchandise, we could, without assurance, use them in advertising ours.

The great size of our HALL, which was visited by many during the time it was occupied by the MECHANICS ASSOCIATION, for their FAIR, has induced us to adopt the "ONE PRICE" system, and all the Goods are arranged upon Counters, and labelled;—otherwise it would be impossible to examine our IMMENSE STOCK without delay and trouble.

THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM,

We hope, will meet with encouragement; and we are confident that it will. The MERCHANT, MECHANIC, FARMER, and TRADER, whether a judge of Goods or not, will purchase alike, and without fear of IMPOSITION.

We wish it understood, that our STOCK is for EXHIBITION as well as SALE,

and Visitors will be shown any amount of Goods from \$100 to

\$100,000,

which, in point of RICHNESS and VARIETY, will be found inferior to none in this City. Our aim shall be to accommodate our Customers, and to win the name of being the most honorable, best conducted, and CHEAPEST CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

Let it be remembered, that we make and trim GARMENTS of every description, to order; and our work will always receive examination, as we employ none but the best of workmen, and have them all in the same store with us, and every garment receives our personal attention.

N. B.—BOYS' CLOTHING constantly on hand.

PACKAGES will be sent to any part of the New England States, free of charge, as usual.

PLEASE CALL, AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELF.

Boston, Aug 26. ff

3000 YARDS American, London and French

beautiful patterns, many of which are new and

beautiful at prices varying according to quality,

3000 YARDS American, London and French

beautiful patterns, many of which are new and

beautiful at prices varying according to quality,

3000 YARDS American, London and French

beautiful patterns, many of which are new and

beautiful at prices varying according to quality,

3000 YARDS American, London and French

beautiful patterns, many of which are new and

beautiful at prices varying according to quality,

3000 YARDS American, London and French

beautiful patterns, many of which are new and

beautiful at prices varying according to quality,

3000 YARDS American, London and French

beautiful patterns, many of which are new and

beautiful at prices varying according to quality,

3000 YARDS American, London and French

beautiful patterns, many of which are new and

beautiful at prices varying according to quality,

of Trade."



IS & CO.
CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
Market, Boston,
LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE STOCK OF
Assimeres,
and
Clothing,
D STATES.

cent, rich, and fashionable, will apply to any stock of ours.
the time it was occupied by the MECHANICS
ONE PRICE system, and all the Goons are
able to examine our IMMENSE STOCK without
SYSTEM,
that it will. The MERCHANT, MECHANIC,
relish alike, and without fear of imposition.
EXHIBITION as well as SALE,
of Goods from \$100 to

found inferior to none in this City.
one of being the most honorable, best conducted, and
ESTABLISHMENT.
every description, to order; and our work will always
have them all in the same store with us, and every
d States, free of charge, as usual.
FOR YOURSELVES. □

s Establishment.

PACKARD

Quincy and vicinity, to his LARGE STOCK OF
the same quality of goods can be purchased elsewhere.
ments to be seen in the papers, which talk a little
this advertisement will be sold CHEAP FOR THE

Sallinets, and Gambrons,—Velvets,
color's Trimmings,

an object for people to buy the Cloth and Trimmings
in preference to paying for them ready made, and

so—
meres, Alpacas, Alpines, Bombazines,
ums, Printed Laxas, Bishop Lawn,
s, CHECKED CAMBRICS, LINENS, DIAPERS,
LETINGS, SHIRTINGS, JEANS, SACKNETS.
Copperplates, Victoria Robes, Stocks,
ldks, Scarfs, Bosoms.

AND VELVET CAPS.

CATHER SLIPPERS : Children's Kid and Leather
OTS and SHOES ; and a great variety of other goods,
of

Quincy, May 13.

Business.

GILDING, GRAINING,
PAPERING & GLAZING

&c. &c.

ends, and the public generally, that he has taken the
here he will carry on the

BUSINESS

to receive public patronage.
and in good style.

to be correct in all particulars, he hopes the public will

MELVILLE HOVEY.

6m

Millinery and Straw Business.

H. B. RUMMETT,
WOULD return thanks to the ladies of Quincy
and vicinity, for the very liberal encouragement
extended to her the past year, and hopes by di-
gging a share of similar patronage.

Persons having work at this establishment, may ap-
prehend no danger of having their Bonnets exchanged,
as they are not sent out of the house to be done.

Mrs. B. trusts that twenty years experience in the
business is a sufficient recommendation.

SHROUDS, MOURNING BONNETS, etc. with a
great variety of FANCY and USEFUL ARTICLES
too numerous to mention.

Quincy, April 1.

Cap Store.

At the sign of Carriage and Harness Manufac-
tory, nearly opposite the Hancock House.

MANUFACTURED and for sale by the subscri-
bers, a general assortment of MEN'S, BOY'S
& CHILDREN'S CLOTH CAPS, wholesale and
retail, at reduced prices for cash.

Caps made to order, at short notice.

JOHN FAXON, Jr.,
JOSEPH FRYE.

Quincy, April 29.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

Published every Saturday Morning, over Messrs. Josiah Brigham & Co.'s Store, in Hancock Street.

NUMBER 39.

JOHN A. GREEN,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONDITIONS.

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid till the end of six months—Three Dollars if delayed till the expiration of the year.

No subscription, or advertisement, will be stopped previous to the payment of all arrearages, unless at the option of the proprietor. When subscribers wish their papers stopped, they will notify the publisher to that effect and at the time their subscription expires. Every subscriber will be held responsible for the payment of his paper so long as it is sent to his address at the Post Office, Tavern, or any other place where ever he may have ordered it, until legally notified to the contrary.

Advertisements, correctly and conspicuously, inserted at the customary prices. The number of insertions required must be marked on the advertisement, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

The privilege of annual advertisers is limited to the immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Business letters and communications addressed to the Editor, postage paid, will receive early attention.

Single copies of the paper, Six CENTS.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.
The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay and requested to procure subscriptions.

JOSEPH BABCOCK, JR. Quincy Railway.
JUSTIN SPEAR. Stone Quarries.
ORIN P. BACON. Dorchester.
FISHER A. KINGSBURY. Weymouth.
JACOB TIRRELL, JR. South Weymouth.
SAMUEL D. HAYDEN. Braintree.
JOSEPH CLEVERLY. Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER. South Scituate.
N. B. OSBORNE. Salem.
FREEMAN HUNT. New York City.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

SKETCHES

OF

BUNKER HILL BATTLE AND MONUMENT.

We inserted in our last, a notice of some of the principal errors contained in a small work having the above title, published some months ago. In examining the work, we find there are other errors, of less importance, however, but which it might be proper to correct.

These errors are obviously, in part, typographical, and a part have occurred in consequence of a want of care in the compilation.

An error, supposed to be typographical and which affects the statement materially, occurs at page 44, in stating the amount of the British forces. "The barges" (it is stated,) "were crowded with British troops of the 5th, 38th, 43d and 52d battalions, two companies of grenadiers and ten of light infantry," etc. Corrected, it would read ten companies of grenadiers, making a difference of eight companies.

In the British official account, which is inserted page 95 of the work, there is an omission of an essential part. The first part of this important document appears to be correctly copied, as follows:—

"An alarm was given at break of day on the 17th instant, by a firing from the Lively, ship of war, and advice was soon afterwards received, that the rebels had broken ground and were raising a battery on the heights of the peninsula of Charlestown against the town of Boston. They were plainly seen at work, and in a few hours a battery of six guns played on their works.

"Preparations were instantly made for landing a body of men to drive them off, and ten companies of grenadiers and ten of light infantry, with the 5th, 38th, 43d and 52d battalions," etc. (At this place the following lines are omitted.) "With a proportion of field artillery under the command of Major General Howe, and Brigadier General Pigot, were embarked with great expedition, and landed on the peninsula, without opposition, under the protection of some ships of war, armed vessels and boats, by whose fire the rebels were kept within their works. The troops formed as soon as landed, the light infantry posted on the right and the grenadiers upon their left. The 5th and 38th battalions drew up in the rear of those corps, and the 43d and 52d battalions made a third line, etc. The omission of so important a part of perhaps the only authentic document connected with the subject, shows the careless manner in which the work was ready generated at the fountain-head.

A man in Plymouth is exhibiting a dung-hill fowl which has four perfect feet and legs!

They who talk degradingly of women have not sufficient taste to relish their excellencies, or purity enough to court their acquaintance.

All manner of crimes may be proved against the unfortunate, but the successful never sin.

Joseph Arkison, the Gretna-green blacksmith, has been transported for seven years, for illegally solemnising a marriage at Berwick. It would have been legal had it been performed at the other side of the border; but the poor smith being drunk, and the parties pressing, the ceremony was performed, which has been so unlucky for the officiator.

The Boston Post states that the Lawrence Manufacturing Company at Lowell, have just declared a dividend of five per cent, for six months, reserving nearly an equal amount of profits. The Merrimack print works are said to be making more money than they would dare divide. Sales of this company's stock have been made at twenty-four per cent, advance!

A girl was tried for stealing a pair of black stockings; but it being proved upon evidence that they were odd ones, she was acquitted.

A land slide occurred at Bahia (Brazil) during the rainy season, which killed fifty or sixty persons and destroyed many buildings with much other property.

The whole life of the hypocrite is a protracted falsehood.

The Princeton steam ship of war, built after the design of Captain Stockton, is one hundred and sixteen feet long, and of six hundred and eighty tons burthen. Her armament consists of two twelve inch iron wrought guns, two hundred and twelve pounds, and six forty-two caronades.

The foregoing statement, so far as relates to the laying of the corner stone, is evidently incorrect. It is well known to every one acquainted with the facts, that Lafayette was only a spectator on this occasion. It is shown by the inscription on the plate deposited, that the first corner stone was laid

by the Most Worshipful John Abbot, and there are, probably, fifty witnesses now living who saw him perform that duty.

General Lafayette, although a subject of a monarchial government, and belonging to a noble family, appeared among the citizens of a republic, on this occasion, in a plain farmer's dress—it rightly recollects, with yellow nankeen pantaloons, stockings and shoes—in striking contrast with the splendid dresses of the republicans who officiated on the occasion. The stone was laid in his presence, as is stated on the plate; but it does not appear that he took any active part in the ceremony. It is remarkable, therefore, that any one should risk his reputation for veracity by making a mis-statement so easily detected. It is another instance of ignorance of the subject on the part of the writer; or of the want of care in making up the account.

Whatever is stated in the foregoing extract in relation to the last corner stone, however, and as to the final disposition of the one laid by Grand Master Abbot, is presumed to be literally correct.

At page 168, in describing the foundation, it is stated that it is "of fair split stones," whereas, the beds, builds and edges are all rough dressed, except the bottom of the first course, the whole amounting to more than twenty-eight thousand superficial feet, and consequently the work is much superior to what it is represented to be.

This foundation is fifty feet in diameter, and twelve feet deep, containing eleven hundred and sixty-eight tons of granite, with more than twenty-eight thousand feet of rough dressing. The first course contains forty-four blocks of five tons each. But as the whole is below the present surface, few who view the monument are aware of the amount of work which is hidden. Any one, however, having a curiosity to become acquainted with the construction of the whole, will find it well explained in a work recently published, entitled "Plan of the Obelisk," and which, by the way, is calculated to remain a standard work in relation to that subject.

At page 169, in describing a new kind of fastening which was used for confining the work, he says:—"Perpendicular dowels, called Lewis's Clamps, were used," etc.

These errors are obviously, in part, typographical, and a part have occurred in consequence of a want of care in the compilation.

These errors are not considered very important; but they go to show that the author was wrong on a subject with which he was not acquainted, and consequently little dependence can be placed on the accuracy of his statements. And for the same reason, but little weight can be given to his opinions in regard to what is essential to stability or, in fact, to any thing else connected with the subject.

It is necessary to bear in mind, however, that such accounts as he has given us, together with such inscriptions as the one which is deposited under the corner stone of the monument, are to go down to posterity, and must necessarily serve as the principal elements of the histories of this great work which are to be written by the Prescott's and the Bancroft's of future times. But at that remote period it must be obvious, they will not be able to correct any of the mis-statements which now exist. All that can be reasonably expected of them is a history compiled from the corrupt materials which may go down to them—beautifully written without doubt—but calculated to perpetuate the poison already generated at the fountain-head.

Rude am I in my speech,
And little blessed with the set phrase of peace;

For since these arms of mine had seven years pith,

Till now some nine moons wasted, they have used

Their dearest action in the tented field;

And hale of this great world can I speak

More than pertains to broil and battle;

And therefore —

Rude am I in my speech,

And little blessed with the set phrase of peace;

For since these arms of mine had seven years pith,

Till now some nine moons wasted, they have used

Their dearest action in the tented field;

And hale of this great world can I speak

More than pertains to broil and battle;

And therefore —

Rude am I in my speech,

And little blessed with the set phrase of peace;

For since these arms of mine had seven years pith,

Till now some nine moons wasted, they have used

Their dearest action in the tented field;

And hale of this great world can I speak

More than pertains to broil and battle;

And therefore —

Rude am I in my speech,

And little blessed with the set phrase of peace;

For since these arms of mine had seven years pith,

Till now some nine moons wasted, they have used

Their dearest action in the tented field;

And hale of this great world can I speak

More than pertains to broil and battle;

And therefore —

Rude am I in my speech,

And little blessed with the set phrase of peace;

For since these arms of mine had seven years pith,

Till now some nine moons wasted, they have used

Their dearest action in the tented field;

And hale of this great world can I speak

More than pertains to broil and battle;

And therefore —

Rude am I in my speech,

And little blessed with the set phrase of peace;

For since these arms of mine had seven years pith,

Till now some nine moons wasted, they have used

Their dearest action in the tented field;

And hale of this great world can I speak

More than pertains to broil and battle;

And therefore —

Rude am I in my speech,

And little blessed with the set phrase of peace;

For since these arms of mine had seven years pith,

Till now some nine moons wasted, they have used

Their dearest action in the tented field;

And hale of this great world can I speak

More than pertains to broil and battle;

QUINCY PATRIOT.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 30, 1843.

John A. Green, Editor.

STRAWBERRY BEDS. Once in three or four years your strawberry beds must be renovated. One good mode is, when they run together and cover the ground, to take a spade six inches wide, and go through the middle of the bed, subverting a space as wide as your spade, and to the depth of four or five inches. Then leave a space untouched of the same width and subvert another lot like the first, and so on through the whole. Next year subvert the rows that are now left and your whole bed will reset itself.—*Portsmouthman.*

AFFECTATION AND PRUDERY. If there is any thing that is really contemptible, it is affectation and prudery; especially in young females. It is really worse than the heartlessness of the coquette. A diffident reserve is perhaps commendable, but an amiable courtesy of manner is still more so. Sam Stick is one of the best philosophers of the present day. Says Sam, "I am a great friend to delicacy, for decency is a manly virtue; and to decency, for decency is a manly virtue; but as for squeamishness, rat me if it doesn't make me sick."

FAMILY DIGNITY. There are a great many ridiculous things in this country—for instance, there are thousands of daughters, whose mothers have been raised in a kitchen, and their fathers in a horse stable, who would feel insulted if asked if they ever made a loaf of bread, or washed out a pocket handkerchief! They like to pride of "good society, mixed company, and family dignity."

THANKSGIVING.

The following Proclamation has been issued by His Excellency, calling this important annual festival:

In grateful acknowledgement of the dependence of nations on the Providence of Almighty God, I do, by and with the advice and consent of the Council, appoint THURSDAY, THE THIRTIETH DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT, to be observed as a day of THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE for all His goodness to the people of this land.

In an especial manner, it becomes this Commonwealth to adore the Mercy of that Being who has visited us, not according to our merits, but with blessings from the infinite riches of His Grace; giving us health in the cities and in the country, prosperity in the various branches of industry, on the ocean and in the workshop; and bountiful harvests from our fields, preserving to us our civil and religious liberties; and the opportunities of instruction from His Word, and regeneration from the influences of His Spirit.

We would, moreover, bow in adoration to His love, which shielded our fathers in taking possession of the wilderness; protected their first efforts to turn the solitudes into places of gladness and society; filled their hearts with the sacred love of freedom, and sustained them in the hour of conflict from their existence as a nation. We give thanks that an opportunity has been vouchsafed us, publicly to celebrate with solemnity, the deeds of our fathers in their early struggles for Independence, and that so many of those who at that time periled their lives for the welfare of their posterity, have themselves been spared, and are still preserving us.

And joining supplication with our thanksgiving, we should offer prayer that the virtues of our ancestors may not be to us a subject of shame, but may be as messengers, summoning us to live in a manner worthy of their example; like them, to prefer our country to ourselves; and them, to love religion in its simplicity and purity, and like them to cherish a living faith, and the hope of immortal life in a better world.

And in meekness of spirit remembering our unrighteousness, we should also pray for forgiveness of our sins through the intercession of our only Mediator—and that our children may grow up in the nurture of the Gospel—that the days of the aged may yet be increased and made long in the land which has been given them—that the public blessings which we enjoy, may yet more and more be extended throughout the world—that the inalienable rights of human freedom may prevail; and the whole earth may be filled with joy; by the establishment of Civil Liberty, and the diffusion of Divine Truth.

And I invite this Commonwealth to keep that day as a people whose God is the Lord.

MARCUS MORTON.

"There's two languages, squire, that's universal, the language of love and language of money; the gals understand one and the men understand the other, all the world over, from Canton to Niagara."

Augustus Kennerly, collector of the city of St. Louis, is reported a defaulter to the amount of upwards of eight thousand dollars.

TOMB OF NAPOLEON. The following record of events in the life of the Emperor is to be inscribed on his tomb at the Invalides:

"Born on the fifteenth of August 1769; captain of a squadron of artillery at the siege of Toulon, in 1793, at the age of 24; commander of artillery, in Italy, in 1794, at 25; general in chief of the army of Italy, in 1796, at 27; general in chief of the expedition of Egypt, in 1798, at 29; first consul, in 1799, at 30; consul for life after the battle of Marengo, in 1800, at 31; Emperor of the French, in 1804, at 35; abdicated the throne after the battle of Waterloo, June 18, 1815, at 40; died in exile at St. Helena, May 5, 1821, at 52."

A HOUSE BLOWS UP! A dwelling-house at Great Falls, (N. H.) was blown up one night this week while the members of the family were all asleep. Fortunately, no person was seriously injured, although the house was so much shattered that the inmates were obliged to vacate it. There is no doubt that powder was placed under the house by some one, with the intention of destroying it, thus putting in jeopardy the lives of a whole family, among whom were several children, for the gratification of some diabolical passion.

A CRUSTY ONE. An old bachelor editor says:—

"Nothing can prevent an increase of bachelorsism save an amendment in the mode of educating women. When they learn common sense instead of broken French—when they learn some useful employment instead of beating the piano—when they learn to prefer honest industry to silly coxcombry, and when honest men find that woman is a helpmate instead of a burthen, then we may expect to find fewer bachelors—not till then."

This being the season for sore lips, the Plymouth Rock advises the ladies to keep the *chaps* off.

"A laugh," says Charles Lamb, "is worth a hundred groans in any state of the market."

FIRE IN DORCHESTER. The fire on Tuesday evening was in a barn near the Rev. Mr. Hall's meeting-house. It was set on fire by an incendiary.

Another fire occurred on Wednesday evening, near the same place, which consumed the barn attached to the almshouse, also supposed to be the work of an incendiary. A horse, one yoke of oxen, and thirty tons of hay were destroyed. Loss to the town about one thousand dollars.

MAINE ELECTION. The Portland Argus says the towns and plantations to be heard from, gave Fairfield last year, over two thousand majority, and will this year give Anderson at least fifteen hundred majority. In this case he will be elected by over a thousand majority over whig, abolition, scattering, and all. Only two members of Congress are known to be elected.

CUSTOM HOUSE APPOINTMENTS. The following appointments have been made by the new collector:—Charles D. Lincoln, Impost Clerk, John E. Billings, Impost Book keeper, and Stephen Hoyt, Weigher and Gauger. Captain James Small has also been appointed keeper of "Highland Light."

We also learn that Mr. Nathaniel Paine, the keeper of the Custom House for the past thirty years was removed by Mr. Rantoul on Wednesday.

REV. J. M. SPEAR. The Plymouth Rock speaks of address on the subject of temperance, delivered by that "uncompromising and untiring friend of humanity, Rev. John M. Spear of Weymouth." It says, "this gentleman seems to have imbibed the true Washingtonian principle, which he promulgates with a fervor of soul which touches the heart of his audience. His address abounded with happy and useful suggestions to the reformers, interspersed with humorous and appropriate anecdotes, illustrative of his subject, which we doubt not, will be instrumental of great good to the cause."

ELOPEMENT. An amorous couple lately eloped from Dayton, Ohio, and made for Canada instanter. The Boston Times says, the happy pair were a stout male negro as black as the ace of spades, a young "female woman" of sixteen, white as a lily. The dingly Adonis took up with him a horse and carriage from a livery stable.

GOVERNMENT CURRENCY. The Secretary of the Treasury has matured his plans for a Government circulating medium, and we learn that fifty dollar notes, made payable to order, and bearing interest of one tenth of one cent per hundred dollars are ready to be issued. They will be filled to one uniform endorser, and over the endorsement, on the back, they will be made payable to the bearer, in specie, on demand, in New York.

PUBLIC ADDRESS. We are informed that Hon. John Quincy Adams has consented to address the people of Norfolk County, agreeably to the request of the recent Whig Convention, assembled at Dedham, on Thursday, the 26th of October.

APPOINTMENT. The President has appointed George W. Gordon, Esq., of Boston, to be Consul at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

PIC-NIC PARTY. The annual "Pic-nic Dance," by the ladies of this town, which came off at the Hancock House on Thursday evening, was, we learn, a very pretty and interesting affair. Most all the beautiful ladies in town were present and the Boston gents were "on hand." Ned Kendall's band discoursed excellent music as usual.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS AT DEDHAM. This court adjourned on Saturday last, having made but little progress towards disposing of the business on the dockets. There were one hundred and thirty-three new entries. Thirteen indictments were brought in by the Grand Jury. The Court were occupied most of the week on the case of J. J. Clark, and but two or three other cases were disposed of.

COOL. Immediately after the report of the robbery of the Millbury Bank, Jeremiah Larned, one of those arrested since for the robbery, went and presented eight hundred dollars, in Millbury Bank bills to the cashier, for payment, on pretence that the report would have an unfavorable effect on the bank. The cashier paid him the amount in other funds, and soon after Abijah came with eight hundred dollars more. The cashier hesitated some time about paying him, but finally he consented to receive one hundred dollars for his present purposes, and wait a day or two for the remainder.

THE SENTENCE COMMUTED. The Governor and Council at their recent session, commuted the sentence of death upon Isaac Leavitt, for the murder of Mary Knapp, at Scituate, to imprisonment for life in the State Prison.

MALICIOUS PROSECUTION. In the case of J. J. Clark, Esq., vs. Jonathan Prescott and A. J. P. Jones, with the trial of which the Court of Common Pleas at Dedham was occupied during nearly the whole of last week, the jury on Saturday, after being out six hours and a half, gave a verdict for the plaintiff, with one hundred and seventy-five dollars damages. The plaintiff moved for a new trial, on account of excessively low damages.

ABEL CUSHING AND JONATHAN P. ROGERS. Abel Cushing and Jonathan P. Rogers argued the case for the defendants, and Hon. Rufus Choate for Plaintiff.

AN EXPLOSION. A Dust Mill and a Grinding Mill, at Mr. Du Pont's lower Powder Mills, on the Brandywine, Delaware, exploded on the 12th inst. causing the death of a Frenchman, the superintendent of the lower yards.

The body was thrown across the Brandywine, and nearly to the top of the hill, opposite the mill. Two others were near the mill at the time, but escaped unharmed. The loss is considerable, being the entire destruction of mill and gearing. It is not known how the accident occurred.

IRISH ARMS BILL. The measure, requiring the register and branding of arms belonging to Irishmen, and authorising a search for arms in their houses, has, as might have been expected, aroused the indignation of the Irish, and contributed to strengthen the Repeal cause. It is stated that a highly respectable citizen of Waterford, hitherto of ultra conservative principles, has in consequence of the passage of this odious bill, ordered his "brass barrelled blunderbuss, a case of pistols, and a capitol fowling-piece," to be sold, and the proceeds to be contributed to the Repeal fund. He has at the same time given in his adherence to the Repeal cause.

SCIENTIFIC. A writer essays to prove that the malitia is a hybrid and that amalgamation of the black and white race will eventually destroy both.

THE SELECTMEN OF QUINCY. hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last SATURDAY in each month, until further notice, from two to five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons having business with the Town are requested to present it on said days.

JOHN SMITH. has been sent to prison in New Orleans for beating his wife. John gets into "all sorts" of scrapes.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE. On the morning of the 22d inst. a fire broke out in the most central and important position in the South Parish of Danvers, which destroyed a large number of stores and workshops, a hotel, a meeting-house and several private dwellings. Loss estimated at seventy-five thousand dollars. The light from the conflagration was seen from this place.

COUNTY CONVENTION. The delegates of the liberty party meet in convention to-day to nominate candidates to be supported for the State Senate.

SUMMARY OF INTELLIGENCE. The Review at Bridgewater, last Tuesday, passed off finely. Gov. Morton and suite were there.

The most pure and exquisite pleasure which a man can experience, is at the moment when the girl to whom he is fondly attached, but of whose affection he is doubtful, confesses that she loves him.

The first newspaper editor flourished in the days of Cicero. "Tis said he had to use a pen as types were not plenty in those days.

A veteran sailor in Bristol, (Eng.) who had braved the ocean for half a century, unexpectedly came into a fortune, lately, by the death of an uncle, amounting to seventy-five thousand pounds.

Life has no wretchedness equal to an ill-assorted marriage—it is the sepulture of the heart, haunted by the ghost of past affections, and hopes gone forever.

As soon as a person takes pleasure in hearing slander, he is to be ranked in the number of scoundrels.

The temperance folks of Concord, (N. H.) have got up an "Appeal" to the rum-sellers of their town, signified by eighteen hundred of the inhabitants.

A gallant old "seventy-sixer," Maj. William Buchanan, now in his 95th year, has arrived in Washington to make his eighteenth draft of pension allowed by Government. He still walks without tottering and speaks distinctly.

"Always think," said a Rev. guest, "that a certain quantity of wine does a man no harm after a good dinner." "No, sir," replied the host, "it is the unconstant quantity that does the mischief!"

Twenty-five thousand bushels of the new crop rice, arrived at Charleston, (S. C.) on the 8th inst.

A Paris paper states that agents from Mexico are occupied in the purchase of machinery and the enlistment of adepts and operatives for the introduction of the silk manufacture into that country, with every modern improvement.

Men do not on this world, as if it were never to have an end, and neglect the next as if it were never to have a beginning.

The Post says, a pair of twins eighty-three years of age, residing in Charlestown, visited the top of Bunker Hill Monument on Saturday. The venerable ladies claimed to be *revolutionary soldiers*, and consequently ascended in the steam car gratis.

The bark Merchant, run down by the steamer Acadia, about one hundred miles from Halifax, was insured in the Atlantic office of New York for seven thousand dollars.

Counterfeited two dollar bills of the New England Bank are thick in the market. They are of the Perkins' plate but are easily detected.

Rev. John Pierpoint, Jr., late of the Theological School at Cambridge has accepted of a unanimous call from the second Congregational Church and Society in Lynn, to become their pastor.

The express train from Portland to Boston, and back, carried last week in the eight passages they made, fourteen hundred passengers!

F. L. Brauns, Esq., has been officially recognized by the President, as Consul General of Wurtemburg for the United States, to reside at Baltimore.

The ship Susan Drew, built at Duxbury, in 1839, 700 tons burthen, has been sold at auction for twenty-seven thousand dollars cash.

The annual exhibition of the Plymouth Agricultural Society takes place at Bridgewater on the 4th of next month. The Hon. John Reed of Yarmouth, delivers the address.

At the late District Convention, it was voted to instruct the District Committee, in calling future Conventions, to base the representation upon the number of democratic votes given in each town, at the preceding gubernatorial election, fifty votes being the number which should entitle a delegate, but no town to be deprived of at least one delegate. In accordance with this vote, the number of delegates for the several towns has been fixed as follows:—Abington 4; Belchinton 3; Braintree 4; Brookline 1; Brighton 2; Canton 3; Cohasset 2; Dedham 5; Dorchester 6; Dover 1; Foxborough 2; Franklin 3; Holliston 3; Hingham 4; Hull 1; Medfield 2; Medway 2; Milton 3; Natick 2; Needham 3; Newton 4; Northbridge 3; Quincy 6; Randolph 7; Roxbury 12; Sharon 2; Sherburne 2; Stoughton 4; Walpole 1; Weymouth 7; Wrentham 5.

In behalf of the District Committee, SILAS W. WILDER, Chairman.

Dedham, Sept. 21, 1843.

A woman was arrested in New Orleans, the other night, dressed in men's clothes; the masquerade was assumed for the purpose of watching her husband whom she suspected of infidelity.

A Miss Merry, aged nearly one hundred years, died recently at Martha's Vineyard. She had lived nearly alone forty years. At her death were found under the steps of her door eight thousand dollars in specie. It is supposed she left in red estate about fifteen thousand dollars.

Spots upon mahogany furniture, caused by colic water, or alcohol in any form, may be immediately removed, and the place turned to its original color and beauty, by the application of a few drops of oil.

Getting into debt without intending to pay is an improvement on stealing.

The whale fishery of the United States employs six hundred and fifty ships of one hundred and eighty-three thousand tons, giving employment to sixteen thousand people.

The gate at the entrance of Mount Auburn, which has lately been rebuilt of granite, is now open and very admirably executed.

A few days since, several casks of brandy and gin, which had been seized by the Revenue Officers at Halifax, (N. S.) were emptied into the common sewer near the Custom House, as they would not fetch, at public auction, the amount of the duties to which they were liable.

Two men have been arrested and committed to jail in Dover, (N. H.) on suspicion of having placed the obstruction on the Eastern Railroad which caused the death of an engineer, near Wells, (Me.)

A letter has been received by the Boston Committee, from Colonel Johnson, accepting their invitation, but fixing upon no definite period for his arrival there. From the route he contemplates taking, there can be little hopes of his reaching Boston for a fortnight at least.

The Bishop of Rhode Island has consented to accept the provisional supervision of the Episcopal Church in Maine, as requested by a unanimous vote of the late annual Convention of that diocese.

The number of lodges of Odd-Fellows in Massachusetts is fourteen; number of members 149. The number admitted for the quarter ending June last was 471; receipts of cash for same time over five thousand dollars.

Cassius M. Clay of Lexington, is assailing slavery through the columns of the Kentucky Intelligencer in the most severe language. "He denounces it in the name of the soil it dishonors, in the name of an offended God, of outraged humanity, of advancing civilization and in the name of his insulted and wronged countrymen."

The Bishop of Rhode Island has consented to accept the provisional supervision of the Episcopal Church in Maine, as requested by a unanimous vote of the late annual Convention of that diocese.

The Post says, a pair of twins eighty-three years of age, residing in Charlestown, visited the top of Bunker Hill Monument on Saturday. The venerable ladies claimed to be *revolutionary soldiers*, and consequently ascended in the steam car gratis.

The officers of the Total Abstinence and Washington Total Abstinence Societies of Quincy, are reminded that their Union Meeting of the Board stands adjourned to MONDAY

A woman was arrested in New Orleans, the other night, dressed in men's clothes; the subscriber was assured for the purpose of watching her husband whom she suspected of infidelity.

A Miss Merry, aged nearly one hundred years, died recently at Martha's Vineyard. She had lived nearly alone forty years. At her death were found under the steps of her door eight thousand dollars in specie. It is supposed she left in real estate about fifteen thousand dollars.

Spots upon mahogany furniture, caused by cologne water, or alcohol in any form, may be immediately removed, and the place turned to its original color and beauty, by the application of a few drops of oil.

Getting into debt without intending to pay is an improvement on stealing.

The whale fishery of the United States employs six hundred and fifty ships' of one hundred and eighty-three thousand tons, giving employment to sixteen thousand people.

The gate at the entrance of Mount Auburn, (which has lately been rebuilt of granite,) is now finished and is very admirably executed.

A few days since, several casks of brandy and gin, which had been seized by the Revenue Officers at Gloucester, (N. S.) were emptied into the common sewer near the Custom House, as they would not fetch, at public auction, the amount of the duties to which they were liable.

Two men have been arrested and committed to jail in Dover, (N. H.) on suspicion of having placed the obstruction on the Eastern Railroad which caused the death of an engineer, near Wells, (Me.)

A letter has been received by the Boston Committee, from Colonel Johnson, accepting their invitation, but fixing upon no definite period for his arrival there. From the route he contemplates taking, there can be little hope of his reaching Boston for a fortnight at least.

The Bishop of Rhode Island has consented to accept the provisional supervision of the Episcopal Church in Maine, as requested by a unanimous vote of the late annual Convention of that diocese.

The number of lodges of Odd Fellows in Massachusetts is fourteen; number of members 1489. The number admitted for the quarter ending June last was 471; receipts of cash for same time over five thousand dollars.

Cassius M. Clay of Lexington, is assailing slavery through the columns of the Kentucky Intelligencer, in the most severe language. "He denounces it in the name of the soil it dishonors, in the name of an offended God, of outraged humanity, of advancing civilization and in the name of his insulted and bleeding countrymen."

A World's Convention of the friends of Temperance is to be held in London in June, 1844.

It is reported that the Hon. Henry Clay and the Hon. John Quincy Adams are engaged by the heirs of Girard as the city of Philadelphia, as well as Mr. Webster.

NOTICES.

Edmund Quincy, Esq. of Dedham, will give an anti-slavery lecture at the Railway Meeting house, on SUNDAY EVENING, at seven o'clock.

The officers of the Total Abstinence and Washington Total Abstinence Societies of Quincy, are reminded that their Annual Meeting at the Board stands adjourned to MONDAY EVENING next, Oct. 2d, at half past seven o'clock, at the house of Mr. Ebenezer Jewett.

A prompt attendance is expected.

J. C. EDWARDS, *Secretary.*

S. F. FOWLER, *Secretary.*

The Weymouth and Braintree Union Lyceum will meet at the Washingtonian Reading Room on MONDAY EVENING next, at half past six o'clock.

JOHN O. FOYE, Sec.

District Convention.

The Democrats in the several towns composing the Eighth Congressional District, are hereby requested to send delegates to a Convention to be held at the Phoenix Hotel, in Dedham, on WEDNESDAY, the 11th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of choosing a Delegate to represent this District in the Democratic National Convention, to be held in Baltimore, in May next.

At the late District Convention, it was voted to instruct the District Committee, in calling future Conventions, to base the representation upon the number of democratic votes given in each town, at the preceding gubernatorial election, fifty votes being the number which should entitle to a delegate, but no town to be deprived of at least one delegate. In accordance with this vote, the number of delegates for the several towns has been fixed as follows—Abington 4; Belchinton 3; Braintree 4; Brookline 1; Brighton 2; Canton 3; Cohasset 2; Dedham 5; Dorchester 6; Dover 1; Foxborough 2; Franklin 3; Hull 3; Hingham 4; Hull 1; Medfield 2; Medway 4; Milton 3; Natick 2; Needham 3; Newton 4; North Bridgewater 3; Quincy 6; Randolph 7; Roxbury 11; Sharon 2; Sherborn 2; Stoughton 4; Walpole 1; Weymouth 7; Wrentham 5.

In behalf of the District Committee,
SILAS W. WILDER, *Chairman.*

Dedham, Sept. 21, 1843.

Norfolk County Convention.

The Democrats of the several towns in Norfolk County are hereby requested to send delegates to a Convention, to be held at the Phoenix Hotel in Dedham, on WEDNESDAY, the 11th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the nomination of candidates for Senators, to be supported at the ensuing election, and the transaction of such other business as may be necessary to ensure the success of the ticket thus nominated. In accordance with a vote of the last County Convention, the representation of this Convention will be the same as in the District Convention, the call for which precedes this notice.

In behalf of the County Committee,
SILAS W. WILDER, *Chairman.*

Dedham, Sept. 21, 1843.

The subscribers would inform their friends and customers, that they have come to the conclusion to close their respective houses of business at eight o'clock in the evening, from the first day of October until the first day of March, 1844.

JOHN BRIESLER,
ELIJAH PACKARD,
JOSIAH BRIGHAM & Co.,
WYMAN ABERCROMBIE,
E. BENT & Co.,
THOMAS M. MARSH,
DANIEL BAXTER & Co.,
FREDERICK HARDWICK, Jr.

Quincy, Sept. 23, 1843.

The Selectmen of Quincy, hereby give notice that they will be in session, at the Town Hall, the last SATURDAY in each month, until further notice, from two to five o'clock in the afternoon. All persons having business with the Town are requested to present it on said days.

DANIEL BAXTER,
WILLIAM D. GRAY,
BRYANT B. NEWCOMB.

Weymouth, Sept. 23.

White Pine Wood.

JUST landed, 32 cords of Dry White Pine Wood, which will be delivered to any part of Quincy, at \$4.50 per cord, for cash. ALBERT HERSEY.

Quincy Point, May 27.

If

QUINCY PATRIOT.

Edward Glover's Estate.

To the Honorable Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Norfolk:

Orders have been received at the Charlestown Navy Yard, to get ready the United States frigate Potomac, steam frigate Missouri, and the brig Conscript, for sea.

Mr. J. H. Gregory has been appointed superintendent of the buoys on the coast of Massachusetts, in place of Nicholas B. Tower, removed.

MARRIED.

In this town, on the 24th inst., at the Episcopal Church, by Rev. Mr. Robinson, Mr. Rufus Foster to Miss Elmira, daughter of Mr. George Vesey.

On Sunday evening, by Rev. Mr. Burrell, Mr. William N. Atwood of Boston, to Miss Eliza J. Nickerson of this place.

On the 6th inst., Mr. Jerome Hersey of this town.

In South Scituate, on 25th inst. by Rev. Mr. Moses, Mr. Edward H. Delano to Miss Mary, daughter of William James, Esq.

In Hingham, 10th inst., Mr. Samuel V. White to Mrs. Mary C. Poole of Chelmsford.

In Saugus, (Mr.) 20th inst., Mr. Alpheus A. Hanscomb, Publisher of the Maine Democrat, to Miss Mary Milliken.

DIED.

In Braintree, 28th inst., of dropsy on the brain, Martha Perkins, youngest child of John and Martha Wickes, aged 21 months. Funeral this afternoon, (Sept. 30th,) at two o'clock.

WILLIAM B. DUGGAN, Adm.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Probate Office, Sept. 27th, A.D. 1843.

UPON the petition of WILLIAM B. DUGGAN, Administrator of the goods and estate of Edward Glover, late of Quincy, in said County, Esquire, deceased, praying that he may be licensed to sell and convey certain real estate of said deceased.

She has left us—her home is forsaken and lonely.

She has gone to a land where her spirit resides, Our hearts drop in sadness—but still must we only Behold her in glory where Jesus abides.

She has left her babes, and her husband forsaken,

We all mourn her loss and her exit deplore;

She has left earth for heaven—by God is she taken To dwell with her Savior in peace evermore.

But weep not, sweet friends, that you cease to behold her.

And grieve not dear babes, that mama is no more; And sigh not kind husband, that Christ has enrolled her.

With angels in gladness on Canaan's bright shore, Where all will at last be again reunited.

From sorrow, and suffering, and anguish set free, Round the altar of love, where a flame has been lighted To guide souls to heaven—our Savior to thee.

On the 23d inst., George Alpheus, son Mr. Alpheus and Mrs. Lemuel Hunt, aged 1 year.

In Pensacola, (East Florida) 10th inst., Mrs. Nancy, wife of Mr. Henry Brewster, formerly of this town, aged 44.

In Braintree, 23d inst., Mr. Jeremiah P. Fogg, aged 58.

In Framingham, 22d inst., Rev. Henry Ware, Jr., formerly pastor of the Second Church in Boston, aged 49. His funeral obsequies were held at the chapel of the University at Cambridge.

In New Orleans, 14th inst., of yellow fever, Mr. Joseph Milliken, Jr., printer, formerly of Saugus, aged 32.

In Washington, (D. C.) 16th inst., Mrs. Nancy, wife of Hon. William Cushing, Chief Justice of the District Court aged 71; on the 17th, her brother, James Greenleaf, Esq. aged 72. They were brother and sister of Daniel and John Greenleaf, Fours of this town.

A prompt attendance is expected.

J. C. EDWARDS, *Secretary.*

S. F. FOWLER, *Secretary.*

The Weymouth and Braintree Union Lyceum will meet at the Washingtonian Reading Room on MONDAY EVENING next, at half past six o'clock.

JOHN O. FOYE, Sec.

Weymouth, Sept. 20.

Great Bargains for Cash.

The subscriber, contemplating a change in business, offers his present stock of

ENGLISH & WEST INDIA GOODS, at reduced prices for cash. Purchasers are requested to call as they will make good bargains.

All Notes and Accounts due the subscriber must be paid by the first of January, 1844.

FREDERICK HARDWICK Jr.

Quincy, Sept. 30.

Homestead.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN in want of UNBLEACHED SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS can find at

A BERCROMBIE'S

a large assortment at very low prices.

Also—a large assortment of LADIES' KID AND LEATHER SLIPPERS.

Quincy, September 30.

New Goods.

CHUSANS AND CRAPE DE LAINES.

United States District Court, Massachusetts District.

No. 493.

In the matter of ANCH STODDARD of Braintree, Sept. 27th, 1843.

It is ordered by the Court, that a hearing will be had on the FOURTH TUESDAY of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the United States Court Room, in Boston, on the Report of the Commissioner preparatory to a dividend, and that a dividend will then and there be made and a distribution ordered.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk of the Court.

Sept. 30.

In Bankruptcy.

United States District Court, Massachusetts District.

No. 3129.

In the matter of MOSES HOLBROOK of Braintree, Sept. 27th, 1843.

It is ordered by the Court, that a hearing will be had on the FOURTH TUESDAY of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the United States Court Room, in Boston, on the Report of the Commissioner preparatory to a dividend, and that a dividend will then and there be made and a distribution ordered.

FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk of the Court.

Sept. 30.

In Bankruptcy.

United States District Court, Massachusetts District.

No. 3129.

In the matter of FRANCIS BASSETT, Clerk of the Court.

Sept. 30.

In Bankruptcy.

United States District Court, Massachusetts District.

No. 3129.

In the matter of GEORGE THOMPSON, Auctioneer.

Milton, September 30.

Creditors of Andrews Lane.

THE third meeting of the Creditors of

ANDREW LANE,

an insolvent debtor, will be held at the dwelling-house of Sherman Leland, Esquire, Judge of Probate for the County of Norfolk, in Roxbury, on SATURDAY, the fourteenth day of October next, at three o'clock in the afternoon, to settle the account of his Assignee; all creditors are particularly invited to be present and prove their claims as it is important to have them proved on said day.

FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Assignee.

Weymouth, Sept. 30.

White Pine Wood.

JUST landed, 32 cords of Dry White Pine Wood,

which will be delivered to any part of Quincy, at \$4.50 per cord, for cash. ALBERT HERSEY.

Quincy Point, May 27.

If

Money to Loan

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

For Loan for three years from October next, \$400.

Good security on Real Estate will be required.

For sale a House and one acre of land, covered with fruit trees, and situated near Copeland street in Quincy. Price \$450. This estate will rent quick for \$52 per year.

Also—Fourteen acres of wood land near Scott's Woods in Quincy, price \$25 per acre; two Pews in the Railway Meeting-house, Milton. A good House and land near the Railway, price \$800.

Real Estate bought, sold and exchanged by the subscriber. WILLIAM B. DUGGAN.

GEORGE NEWCOMB, Agent.

Quincy Point, July 1.

If

Fire! Fire! Fire!!!

</div

POETRY.

COMPARISONS.

Man is the rugged, lofty pine,
That frowns on many a wave-beat shore,
Woman's the slender, graceful vine,
Whose curling tendrils round it twine,
And deck its rough bark sweetly o'er.

Man is the rock, whose towering crest,
Nods o'er the mountain's barren side,
Woman's the soft and mossy rest,
That loves to clasp its steeple breast,
And wreath its brows in verdant pride.

Man is the cloud of coming storm,
Dark as the raven's murky plume.
Save where the sun beam, light and warm,
Of woman's soul and woman's form
Gleam's brightly o'er the gather'g gloom.

Yes, lovely sex, to you 'tis given
To rule our hearts with angel sway,
Blend with each wo a blissful heav'n,
Change earth into an embryo heavin',
And sweetly smile our cares away.

TO —

Though it should cause my heart to ache,
I'll say farewell—farewell forever!
Pride has ordain'd the ties to break,
Which I thought none but death could sever.

Yes, I have lov'd thee—lov'd too well,
And tho't my love not unrequited;
But my proud heart can burst the spell;
Altho' its fairest hopes are blighted.

Yet not on thee may rest the blame;
For I enjoyed the sweet delusion,
Fondly fed the meteor flame,
But, alas! 'twas an illusion.

I felt, when once the charm was broke,
What I had been, and should be now!
I heard the words my tongue had spoke,
And call'd to mind another vow.

Then fare thee well! my virtue's stamp
Long adorn thy marble brow,
And may it never feel the damp,
Inflicted by a broken vow.

LONG AGO.

Where are the friends that to me were so dear?
Long, long ago—long ago!

Where are the hopes that my heart used to cheer?
Long, long ago—long ago!

I am degraded for rum was my foe,
Friends that I loved in the grave are laid low,

Hopes that I cherished have fled from me now—

Long, long ago—long ago!

Sadly my wife bowed her beautiful head—
Long, long ago—long ago!

She was an angel—my love and my guide—
Long, long ago—long ago!

Oh, for the hopes that were pure as the day!
Oh, for the loves that were purer than they!

Oh, for the hours that I squandered away,
Long, long ago—long ago!

MODESTY.

Modesty
Is that rare quality men most applaud,
But nourish least, because 'tis not its art
To enrich itself. The wealthy and the high
Are the world's idols. Wilton, you must rise,
And then have modesty or have it not,
You will be hugg'd! You have the merit, sir,
But not the front; but better have the front,
If you would make your way.
There's not a week in the year,
But mere pretension plays and wins,
And merit looking on, that knows the game,
But doubts to take the cards.

ANECDOTES.

Two old farmers were discoursing the other day about the great drought of 1820 or thereabouts. "Oh! Cap' t, I remember very well," said one, "take it all together it was the no-wetter season, I think we sown the seed, and round and round, I should think full fifty times, before I could find water enough to wet her nose, and then before we got near it, a large bull-frog snizzled it all up a swallow. My old mare stuck her nose out of the barn window for three hours one day, when she saw a black cloud overhead, having a sort of natural instinct that it must give down rain—but no rain came. The grass was parched and crisp-ed, in fact it was the most singular drought ever known in these parts."

"Yes," said the other, "but what was nothing to what it was in the western part of New York, positively, sir! It was a horrid dry time there, and the ground ha'nt got thoroughly moistened yet. Positively, sir! Why, sir, you driving a heifer round a pasture fifty times for water and then finding none, was nothing at all to what we experienced in New York. Why I remember as if 'twas yesterday, that I used to have to drive my cattle forty or fifty miles for water, and ford two rivers into the bargain, and then found none, positively, sir! Oh! it was the mercifullest time for no water."

A daughter of the Emerald isle, a day or two since, went out on a shopping excursion, and returned with a small package of goods which she had purchased. "Where did you get that, Rosy?" said her mistress. "Surely I buyed it at Mr. Push's in Washington Street."

"Mr. Push! And where is his store, pray?" "Well, it's not meself that remembers the number, only I'll recollect it said, 'Push, on the door!'"

A few days since a Jonathan from the country, who had taken lodgings at the Astor House, was rather surprised when he came to the dinner table, to see nothing on it. "What will you have?" asked the waiter. Jonathan stared about him—"I dun know." "Would you like bill of fare, sir?" "Thank ye—I don't care if I do take a small piece."

"Live and let live," as the criminal said to the hang-man.

Medical aid in Boston.

DR. BUTLER,

NO. 4 BRATTLE SQUARE.
D R. BUTLER deems it prudent to remark, as quackery Empiricism, and the grossest imposition prevails to a great extent in this community, that he is properly qualified in his profession; and that he has received a more active, and really cured more patients of various and complicated diseases, than has fallen to the lot of many practitioners.

Dr. Butler's practice is not confined to any peculiar class of diseases as many may perhaps infer, from the general tenor of a certain class of advertisers, who have nearly exhausted the vocabulary of bilking-gate, in the fulsome description of their infallible properties, and multifarious compounds, for the immediate cure of one disease.

Dr. Butler treats all diseases that flesh is heir to, in the most approved and scientific manner; and from his long experience and extensive practice, he is enabled to give satisfaction to all who see fit to honor him with their confidence.

His office is arranged for the convenience of both sexes, so that there can be no hesitancy in calling.

Please observe, No. 4 Brattle Square, opposite the Church, in the rear of the Broker's Office. Entrance in the Alley.

[U] All letters must be post paid.

Dr. A. S. BUTLER.

Boston, June 17. 1y

Bingham Dye-House.

GOODS of all descriptions Cleansed, Dyed and Finished, in the best manner and at the lowest prices.

Goods or orders left at the store of the subscribers will receive immediate attention, and no charges for sending bundles to or from the Dye-House.

[U] All Goods warranted to give satisfaction.

JOSIAH BRIGHAM & Co.

Quincy, March 19.

DR. FERNANDS'

Vegetable Indian Arcanum,

FOR THE CURE OF Consumption and Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Lungs and Spitting of Blood, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Gout, Obstructive Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimpla or Pustules on the Face, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Piles, Impudence in Life, Enlargement and Pain in the Bones, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury. The complexion is greatly improved by this medicine.

T HIS is a preparation which Dr. Fernands, an Indian of the Cherokee nation, has used with great success in the above complaints, practising as he has for many years as an Indian doctor among several tribes. Dr. Fernands has prepared this medicine, does not pretend that it will cure all the diseases which the human system is liable to experience, but feels safe in assuring the public that when it has been taken according to his directions, it has never failed, in any of the complaints aforesaid, of effecting a speedy and effectual cure. This medicine is entirely of a vegetable nature, being a compound of roots and herbs collected by Dr. Fernands himself; consequently it is a preparation which may be taken by those of the most delicate constitutions, or even a small child, without the least fear as to its results upon the system. One bottle will convince the incredulous, and that no more has been said in it, than that its virtues safely warrant. Many respectable physicians have used, and even prescribed, this valuable medicine.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accom-

panying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands,

in his own hand writing, and also by his only auth-

orized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician

JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medi-

cine:

Sir—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entailing upon me the woof of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accom-

panying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands,

in his own hand writing, and also by his only auth-

orized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician

JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medi-

cine:

Sir—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entailing upon me the woof of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accom-

panying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands,

in his own hand writing, and also by his only auth-

orized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician

JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medi-

cine:

Sir—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entailing upon me the woof of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accom-

panying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands,

in his own hand writing, and also by his only auth-

orized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician

JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medi-

cine:

Sir—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entailing upon me the woof of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accom-

panying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands,

in his own hand writing, and also by his only auth-

orized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician

JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medi-

cine:

Sir—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entailing upon me the woof of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accom-

panying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands,

in his own hand writing, and also by his only auth-

orized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician

JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medi-

cine:

Sir—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entailing upon me the woof of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accom-

panying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands,

in his own hand writing, and also by his only auth-

orized Agent for the New England States.

J. K. FERNANDS, Indian Physician

JOS. J. CLARK, Agent for New England States.

Trader.

To Mr. Joseph J. Clark, Agent of Dr. Fernands' Medi-

cine:

Sir—I have been afflicted at different times, for more than four years, with Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and Disease of the Liver, causing general debility in my system, and evidently fast entailing upon me the woof of all human diseases to which mortals are heir to—Consumption. I have in vain tried many medicines which were recommended, but from all of them I obtained not the least relief. About eighteen months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Fernands' Vegetable Indian Arcanum, by the use of which medicine I have been restored to good health, and have not raised any blood since the use of the first bottle of this excellent preparation.

To prevent imposition, each bill of directions accom-

panying the medicine will be signed by J. K. Fernands,

in his own hand writing, and also by his only auth-

orized Agent for the New England